The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOV. 22. 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

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The giving of gifts is one of the great links that helps to bind the mighty human family into one common sympathetic body. It is of Divine origin. Rich Vases filled with loveliest flowers, Urns filled with Frankincense and Myrrh were among the gifts that were presented to our Savior at his birth, now called Christmas. Flowers the cheapest Frankincense and Myrrh so costly, showing that all people of all classes should remember how precious is a gift even though it be but a little flower.

The date of that birth is again near at hand. Reader will you not give some little token to a friend.

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$5.00 Children's Coats

Are going very rapidly; only a few more left.

Come Early.
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LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
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THERE IS DANGER!

Of a Bloody Indian War--The Reds are Crazed and Ready to Start On the War Path.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The situation at the Indian reservations in Montana and the Dakotas is much more serious than the public at large think, so says Frank White, and he certainly ought to know. Mr. White is the government interpreter at Pine Ridge agency, and is one of the best posted persons in the country as to the feelings of the Indians over the Messiah craze. For the past few days White has been gradually failing, until he was threatened with total blindness, and it was to prevent this that he came to Chicago for treatment. Now his fears have been aroused for the safety of his family, and yesterday morning he started for his home to look after his wife and children.

Mr. White has some Indian blood in his veins and his knowledge of Indians and of their languages gained for him the appointment as interpreter, a position that he has held for a long time. During General Miles' recent trip through the northwest, White accompanied him and was the mouthpiece through which the soldier communicated with the redskins. White says that there is danger of an uprising of the Indians at any moment. The reds, during the past few years, have thoroughly armed themselves and have sufficient ammunition to last them for many months. As wars brought about by religious excitement have always been more bloody and more bitterly contested than any others, it is feared that an uprising now will mean the death of hundreds of settlers before the troops could be sent to their assistance. Mr. White says that the Messiah craze, which originated in Montana, has now spread through the whole northwest and that in the reservations, within a radius of 200 miles around Pine Ridge agency, the Indians are half crazed and that the slightest thing would now start them on the war path. That they will make an attack very soon, he has no doubt, as there have always been plenty of chief's and discontented braves in the tribes, who would be glad to see a war commenced at any time, and who will take advantage of the present excitement to force an outbreak.

MANDAN, N. D., Nov. 22.—Sheriff Burgenheimer this morning received a telegram from Sims, a town forty miles west, stating that the people are coming in from the Muddy and Heart rivers, having been warned by the Indians to look out for themselves. The sheriff at once shipped forty guns to Sims and Hebron. Captain Halleron, commanding at Fort Abraham Lincoln, maintains that there is no ground for alarm and has written reassuring letters to the local papers.

STOLE HIS WIFE.

An Indiana Doctor Sues a Wealthy Man for Alienating His Wife's Affections.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Nov. 22.—Dr. Samuel H. Collins yesterday filed suit for $50,000 against Col. Joseph H. Burkham for alienating his wife's affections. Owing to the prominence of the parties the suit has caused a sensation. Collins gained a national reputation when in charge of the yellow fever hospital at Memphis, and is now government pension agent here and a leading republican. Burkham is past fifty years old, one of the best known republican politicians in Indiana and very wealthy. He inherited his fortune through his father, a New York millionaire. Mrs. Collins deserted her husband and three children early in this month. Recently she left, ostensibly to visit her parents in Texas, but was joined in Chicago by Burkham. The latter returned. Mrs. Collins is supposed to be still in Chicago.

A SWINDLER WANTED.

DAYTON, Ohio, Nov. 22.—The detectives here have been keeping the telegraph wires busy for the past few days inquiring about Geo. W. Bartholomew, an alleged doctor, who is wanted by a Detroit physician for victimizing him out of several thousand dollars. A number of farmers in this section of the country are anxiously awaiting to hear of Bartholomew's arrest in hopes of getting the money back which he had charged them for "professional" services. He is said to be a fraud of the worst kind.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

In a Fit a Man Falls Across Electric Wires.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—James Tucker, aged thirty-seven, of 338 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, employed as a lineman by the East River Electric Light company, while engaged to-day in repairing wires in the yard of the Second Avenue Railroad company at Sixty-sixth street, was taken with a fit. He fell across one of the wires and received a shock which resulted in his death.

An English Syndicate.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 22.—It was learned definitely yesterday that an English syndicate was negotiating for the purchase of all the phosphate lands in this state, together with the machinery, etc. Ten millions is said to be about the figures involved. It is not improbable the legislature at its coming session will also sell the entire interest of the state in the river phosphate deposit. The idea is to use the money to pay of the state debt, about $6,000,000, which matures in 1893.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

The Democrats Will Have a Majority of 142 Over the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The unofficial list of members of the house in the fifty-second congress, which has been compiled in the office of the clerk of the house, is as nearly correct as any list will be until all the certificates are received, and it is not likely to be changed as the lists have been prepared with great care, and in nearly every instance from official returns. It is interesting, because for the first time it gives a really definite idea of the political complexion of the next house. It shows that 222 democrats have been elected on straight tickets, the number of republicans being ninety-two. It gives the Farmers' alliance a representation of seventeen, but twelve of this number come from the south, and will act with the democratic party, thus swelling the latter's aggregate vote to 234. The democratic majority over the republicans is therefore 130, or 142, counting the twelve alliance men as democrats.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Maryland republican club, of this city, have requested Secretary Tracy to discharge all democratic foremen in the Washington navy yard. The club has also prepared lists of Maryland democrats in the government service whose discharges will be demanded.

With the arrival in Washington of Congressman Richardson, of Tennessee, the boom for Congressman McMillin, of the same state, as a candidate for the speakership of the next house has been started. Mr. Richardson says that Mr. McMillin has been assured by many members that they will vote for him.

The report of the third assistant postmaster-general which will be submitted in a few days, will show an increase of 10 per cent. in the postal revenues. There has been a marked increase of business in thirty-five of the principal offices.

The anti-lottery law has caused a noticeable decrease in the revenues of the New Orleans postoffice and the business of the postoffices at Kansas City, Mo., St. Paul and Minneapolis has also decreased. New York and Chicago are close together in the amount of postal business done by each.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Studebaker's Building at Chicago Damaged by Fire.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The magnificent Studebaker building, Nos. 203 Michigan avenue, had a narrow escape last evening. As it was, the fire did a damage of several thousand dollars to the fine stock of carriages, sleighs and wagons, with which the building is stored from top to bottom. At 10 o'clock fire started in basement of the building and steadily increased in strength, sending forth volumes of smoke, which filled the corridors of the Auditorium hotel, creating quite a panic among the guests, until their fears were allayed by the employes of the hotel. In the theatre an immense audience was congregated, but only those on the stage knew of the fire, but they were assured that there was no danger of fire spreading, and went on with the play. The bulk of the fire was in the basement, and by great efforts of the firemen they had the flames under control in half an hour. The damage is estimated at $10,000.

BANK "BUSTED."

The Commercial Bank of Guthrie Makes an Assignment.

GUTHRIE, Nov. 22.—The Commercial bank of this city, which is the largest bank in the territory, made an assignment late Thursday night for the benefit of creditors to the sheriff as assignee. The proprietors have all left the town. The failure was caused by the failure of the Newton, Kas., National bank a few weeks ago. The Newton National bank had a capital of $100,000, and a surplus of $20,000. The Commercial National bank of Guthrie was the first bank in the territory to nationalize. Its capital is said to be $300,000. J. M. Rosedale was president. The branch of the Newton National bank at White Water has a capital of $20,000.

SHE WILL DIE.

A Little Girl Fatally Injured by a Runaway Horse.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Little Katie Rhoher, seven years old, was fatally hurt and Martha and Frances Kulas, six and eight years old respectively, were terribly injured by a runaway horse, at the corner of West Chicago avenue and Sangamon street yesterday afternoon. The runaway horse turned into Sangamon street and dashed up on the sidewalk where a bevy of little girls were playing. Little Katie Rhoher was knocked violently to the ground, her skull was fractured and thigh broken. She will die.

A Poet Dying.

BOSTON, Nov. 22.—Mr. B. P. Shillaber, the humorist and poet, who is better known to the world as "Mrs. Partington," is dying at his home in Dhelsea.

IS THE GAZETTE IN IT?

Negotiations Pending for the Purchase of Indiana Papers Whose Allegiance to Harrison is Doubtful.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 22.—Negotiations are pending by the Harrison republicans for the control of several daily papers whose allegiance to Harrison is doubtful and whose influence would be necessary in the state to prevent systematic opposition to his renomination. The papers which it is sought to control include the Evansville Journal, Terre Haute Express, Logansport Journal, Lafayette Courier, South Bend Tribune and the Fort Wayne Gazette.

Editor Leonard Interviewed.

A SENTINEL reporter called at the Gazette office at noon to interview Mr. N. R. Leonard, the editor and proprietor of that paper, in reference to the above telegram and was informed that Mr. Leonard was at his residence, 112 East Wayne street. To the editor's home our reporter consequently wended his way and found Mr. Leonard just after he had finished his noon-day meal. The above telegram was shown to him and his first exclamation after reading it was "Moonshine."

"Is there any truth in it as far as the Gazette is concerned?" asked THE SENTINEL reporter.

"None at all," was the reply, "you can say it is all 'Moonshine.' I have heard talk of that kind, but no approaches of any kind have been made to me. Any person who thinks that Harrison is in the race for the next republican nomination for the presidency must be dreaming. I do not think he stands any chance at all."

FIGHT WITH BURGLARS.

The Police Surprise and Capture Safe Robbers.

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 22.—Early yesterday morning; burglars were discovered in the business house of Coleman & Wagner, and after a desperate struggle, in which a dozen shots were exhausted, the police captured the robbers. The safe had been blown open and on the floor were drills, jimmies and other burglar tools. One of the prisoners gave his name as David Archie, of Cincinnati, and the other claims to be George Thompson, of New York.

Late last night the police captured three men suspected of burglarizing houses in the residence portion of the city. They were loaded down with watches, jewelry and clothing. They gave their names as Mike Ryan and Mark Howard, of Chicago, and Will Kerns, of Kansas City.

BIG FAILURE.

Rolling Stock Company at Chicago in a Receiver's Hands.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22—The United States Rolling Stock company, having a large plant at Hegewish, was last night placed in the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are given at $3,816,000, and the assets at $6,053,000. Attorney J. L. High, of the company, says the failure was precipitated by slow collections and the depression in the money market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The run on the Citizens' Savings bank continued to-day but it is evident it is fast approaching an end. There are less depositors in line and the excitement has almost wholly subsided. The bank has over $100,000 on hand to meet the demands of depositors. It is not believed the run will last longer than Monday.

THIEVES AT WORK.

Tools Stolen From Tresselt's Cooper Shop.

Last night the cooper shop at Tresselt's flouring mill, was broken into and a lot of tools belonging to the workmen were stolen. Marshal Franke to-day found that the tools had been sold at Mariotte's, on East Columbia street, for a nominal sum. The thieves are still at large.

The Fire Fiend.

PATTERSON, N. J., Nov. 22.—This morning a fire started in the silk mills of Bamford Bros., on Cliff street, and has burned so fiercely that the mill was totally destroyed. The loss is placed at $400,000, on which there is an insurance of $200,000.

Acquitted.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 22.—John Farr, on trial for killing James Devine in a bar room fight on October 24, was acquitted yesterday.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—For Indiana: Fair till Monday, morning, colder, northwesterly winds.

HEADQUARTERS ENCAMPMENT,
No. 51, U. V. L. FORT WAYNE, IND.
NOVEMBER, 21, 1890.

SPECIAL FUNERAL ORDER.

COMRADES:—You are hereby requested to attend a meeting of Encampment, No. 51, U. V. L., on Sunday, November 23rd, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m. prompt, To attend the funeral of our late comrad, Captain S. L. Lewis.

By order of
J. E. GRAHAM, Colonel.

Official:
M. M. THOMPSON, Adjutant.

All members of the Grand Army of the Republic and all soldiers are requested to join with us.

Anderson's American glass factory will start in January.

They will have a linen mill in Elwood in less than a year.

IN A MUDDLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowrer Take the Law in Their Own Hands---Notes From the Courts.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mowrer own a house on Franklin avenue, which has been tenanted by Levi Passage. The owners have charged Passage with conduct that smirks of immorality, and they tried to have the objectionable tenants move out. This, however, Passage refused to do. A suit in Justice Hays' court against the latter yesterday was the result. Later in the day the Mowrers proceeded to execute a plan of their own to vacate the premises without recourse to law, and they carried out their scheme to perfection by having the goods of Passage set out upon the sidewalk. Passage, realizing that the Mowrers had no right to thus banish him from the premises, swore two affidavits in justice Ryan's court, charging them with malicious trespass and damage to goods. The parties were brought in this afternoon for hearing.

COURT GULLINGS.

Jennie Laemle donned her war paint to day and went before Justice France, who, at her direction, drew up four affidavits against the following persons: Peter Fox, charged with provoke; Maurice Cody, charged with provoke; Joseph Orr, charged with tresspass, and one Orr, whose name is unknown, charged with provoke.

Edward Harden, a colored workman, filed an affidavit in Justice France's court against two persons whose names are unknown, for intimidating him with guns and other weapons.

Frank Corkel and Robert King, who assaulted Officer Kennelly, were taken before Judge O'Rourke in the circuit court to-day. Their trial was set for December 4.

John H. Brown enters suit in the circuit court for a divorce from Mahulda Brown. Morris & Barrett for the plaintiff.

Henry Scharpenberg received naturalization papers in the circuit court to-day.

Judge Chapin this morning adjourned the superior court until Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Levi C. Smith enters suit in the superior court against David D. Baxter and John A. Johnston, complaint on note; demand $300. Worden & Morris for plaintiff.

Aurora White was granted a divorce from Bert White in the circuit court yesterday afternoon. The plaintiff was also given $50 alimony. The defendant was formerly a machinist in the Pittsburg shops.

HEAR THE PREACHED WORD.

The City Pastors Extend a Hearty Invitation to All to Attend Services.

Welcome to the tabernacle of the people.

Regular services, and all invited to the church of God. Evening theme, "The Prodigal Son and His Brother."

Services as usual at the Colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building. Come and Welcome.

St. Paul M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30, and by Prof. S. D. Hillman at 7:30 in the evening. Sabbath school at 2.30 in the afternoon.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., morning subject "Adding to Our Faith," Evening lecture, "Superstition in the Walled Kingdom."

Berry street M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m., young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Mr. Driver's Sunday subjects: Morning, "A Biblical Mosaic on Church Membership." Evening, "Christ, the Nazarene Carpenter, the Workingman's Changeless and Omnipotent Friend."

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor.—Services to-morrow morning. Sabbath school at 9.30 a. m., and meeting of Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. No evening service.

Song service at the city department of the Young Men's Christian Association Sunday afternoon, 4 o'clock, city time. Short talks, good singing led by a full orchestra. Come and enjoy our meeting young man.

Come to the Lord's day services at the Christian Chapel at 10:30 and 7:30. In the evening a lecture will be given on the "Reformation by Luther in 1517." All wishing to be baptized be present at the evening service.

The usual services will be held at the Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening by the pastor. The theme for the evening service will be "The First Step." Sunday school at 2.30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Beginning at 3:30 o'clock standard time, on Sunday afternoon, another song and praise service will be held at the railroad Y. M. C. A. rooms. Every man who attended the meeting last Sunday, should ask some other man to come with him to this meeting.

You are cordially welcomed to the services at Wayne street M. E. church, corner Broadway and Wayne streets. Preaching by G. N. Eldridge, pastor, at 10:30 a. m. Subject, morning: "How to Have a Genuine Revival," and at 7:30 p. m. Subject of evening sermon: "The Young Man's Safety." Class meeting at 9 30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at the close of Sunday school. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m.

Mass-meeting of children and the congregation, at the Grace Reform church to morrow morning at 10.30 No Sabbath school in the morning. Evening services at 7:30. Topic, "The Heavenly Inhabitants or who we shall meet in Heaven." Come to these services.

Preaching in the Third Presbyterian church by Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "What Can We Know About the Nature of God?" Evening subject: "God's Universal Offer of Salvation." Sunday school at 2 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E at 7 p. m.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets, Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor—General services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sermon themes: "The Christian's Footprints" and "The Narrow Way a Broad Way." Special Thanksgiving service in this church next Thursday evening, with an address, music and refreshments.

LOCAL LINES.

J. T. Leary has returned from Chicago.

The grocery clerks will organize themselves into a protective association to-morrow.

Miss Elma Harmon, of Douglass avenue, left for Marion, Ind., to make a two months visit.

W. H. Lane, Louisville; F. G. Tarbell, Mansfield, O.; A. O. Puellerman, St. Louis, are at the Randall.

Master Car Builder James A. Graham is celebrating his fifteenth wedding anniversary to-day at his pleasant home, on East Lewis street.

F. W. Merica, Garrett; D. C. Gillett, Lansing, Mich.; H. W. Biddle, Ravenna, O.; M. D. Yont, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Rich.

Milton Kimmell, a fireman at the organ factory, was severely burned about the face and legs by natural gas yesterday. He resides in South Wayne.

M. M. M. Slattery and Dr. George C. Stemen attended a banquet of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine at Chicago last night. Mr. Slattery responded to a toast:

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Caldwell will return from their wedding trip this evening and will be at home at the residence of the groom's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell, on Harrison street, where a home-coming supper will be served this evening.

Last evening at the Crescent club hall in the Foster block took place one of the most auspicious dancing receptions that has occurred in this city this season. The affair was given under the auspices of Miss Mary Farnan, the accomplished dancing tutor.

The marriage of Mr. Chas. Axt and Miss Minnie Hildebrand, will occur to-morrow at 2 o'clock, eight miles south of the city at the Lutheran church, on the Piqua road. Mr. Axt, is a moulder at the Bass works and the bride is an accomplished young lady living in the country. Many of the young couple's friends in this city will attend the reception.

The M. F. P. club was very pleasantly entertained at the suburban residence of Miss Martha Waldo, on West Pontiac street. Cards and dancing served as the main features of entertainment. Supper was served at 12 m. by Miss Waldo, assisted by Misses Louise Bill and Louise Kaiser, after which dancing was resumed. Messrs. L. Kneemoeller and J. Handenschild very ably managed the order of dances.

Miss Katie Hilker, of 114 Fairfield avenue, was surprised by a crowd of friends last Thursday eve, it being the anniversary of her birthday. Those present were: The Misses Clara Rensman, Annie Hite, Eliza Gibson, Clara Hilker, Nellie Phelps, Julia Parrot, Anna Kemp, Rose Gibson, Katie Kemp, and the Messrs. Charles Geiger, P. K. Kuttner, Jos. Amon, C. Schuler, L. Kranmer, M. Noll, A. Luley, B. Rensman, Geo. Golic and Mr. Hite. Cards and dancing was the event of the evening.

During the past week the city department of the Young Men's Christian association has been continuing the efforts begun the week before to clear the department of the $3,500 floating debt with some success. The institution as a public buiding, as well as a public benefit, is justly a pride to our city and every man should come forward now in its need to help clear it of every dollar of indebtedness, so that it can still be more useful among our young people. When the solicitors call on you let them have a liberal subscription.

"I have found out a gift for my fair." Naturally it may be supposed it is a flower for her hair, a diamond for her finger, or a box of candy, but it is far better than these. It is a bottle of great Salvation Oil to cure her neuralgia, pretty dear.

To soothe disturbed feelings brought on by a cold, and to cure coughs, croup and hoarseness, take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

A WILD LOCOMOTIVE.

A Disastrous Wreck on the Nickel Plate Railroad---A Fort Wayne Crew Escape Injury.

Two locomotives on the Nickel Plate railroad collided with terrific force at Cummings, near Stony Island, this morning, demolishing both engines and wrecking a number of freight cars. Engineer Sleeper, of this city, and the balance of the crew, were not injured, but they had an exciting experience. The circumstances of the accident are as follows:

The "hostler" in the Stony Island round house, whose duty it is to put engines in readiness for their trip, fired up No. 174 to take out train No. 44, scheduled to leave Stony Island at 5:15 a. m. He ran the engine out of the round house on to the main track, where he left it standing while he went back to procure some oil. When he emerged from the round house again he witnessed a sight that made his blood run cold. Running at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour on the main track was No. 174, manned by nobody. The engine had either been started by malicious hands or, if not that, the jar of the pumps which had been set in operation by the hostler, had opened the throttle. A "wild" engine without a human being on board meant disaster and perhaps death. Freight train No. 43, west-bound, was due to leave Hammond at 4:23. and was at that moment speeding into Cummings, the only intermediate station between Stony Island and Hammond. A message was wired to Cummings and the reply came quickly that No. 43 had just pulled out. Onward flew the wild locomotive gathering more headway as it sped along and only two minutes would elapse before it must crash into the coming train No. 43. Engineer Sleeper saw first the iron monster as it rounded a curve about 200 yards ahead of him, and realizing the terrible situation he blew the whistle as a warning to the train crew, reversed the lever of his engine and then turned to his fireman and said: "Now, jump." They both suited action to the words, and alighted in safety. An instant afterward the crash came and in one brief second two good locomotives were reduced to scrap iron and cars were piled up in a promiscuous heap The work of clearing the wreck was begun soon and after eight hours it was sufficiently cleared away to permit trains to pass. Trains in the meantime were sent via the Chicago and Atlantic road into Chicago.

THE GRIM REAPER.

His Harvest in Our Midst--The Week's Death List.

Yesterday afternoon occurred the death of Marion, the eight-year-old daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Sauer, of 170 Barr street. The cause of death was brain fever. The grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of all in their deep affliction. The funeral will take place Monday.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Charles Walters took place this morning at 9 o'clock from the Cathedral.

Otto, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Steinkemper, of Rockhill street, died of membraneous croup this morning, age four years and ten months. The funeral will take place Tuesday at 1:30 from the house and at 2 o'clock from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

The funeral of Captain Lewis will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, corner of Glasgow avenue and Washington street. The Union Veteran legion and Ex-Prisoners-of-War association will attend in a body.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Walters took place this morning from the Cathedral. The obsequies were largely attended. The pall-bearers were: Thos. Meegan, Patrick Ryan, George DeWald, W. H. Dreier, Martin Koester, Louis Jocquel.

The funeral of William B. Douglass will take place Sunday at 2:30 o'clock from the late residence, 262 West Jefferson street, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, of the Congregational church, officiating. The pall bearers will be as follows: P. L. Potter, John Gilbert, E O Pool, W. E. Mossman, Joseph Gruber and James Gray.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, November 22: Geo. M. Knoll, 73 years, old age; John Riley, 41 years, consumption; Roy Muller, 2 days, spasms; Maria Sauer, 8 years, brain fever; Lavina M. Etchey, 1 year, dropsy; Mellie Shaffer, 31 years, child birth; Mary Greenick, 3 days, spasms; Charlotte Dodge, 73 years, general debility; Mary A. Walters, 38 years, consumption; Sylvester L. Lewis, 43 years, apoplexy; Wm. B. Douglass, 65 years, paralysis; Casper Nerreiter, 51 years, diabetes; Mrs. M E. Kamping, 84 years, old age; David Kelly, 30 years, obstruction of the bowels; Otto Steinkemper, 4 years, membraneous croup.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Wheat: Dec., 93¼; May, $1 00⅝ Corn: Dec., 51⅝; May, 51¼. Oats: May, 45¼. Pork: Dec., $9 00; May, $12 00. Lard: Dec., $5.95; May, $6.72½. Ribs: Dec., $5 35; May, $6.42½.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

A REVOLUTION IN THE MATTER OF BALL TOILETS.

Our Correspondent Attends an Elegant Reunion and Describes Some of the Pretty Things He Saw—Handsome Costumes that Cannot Fail to Interest Our Fair Readers—New and Tasteful Ways of Dressing the Hair.

NEW YORK, November, 1890.

UNLESS I'm greatly mistaken we are on the eve of quite a revolution in the matter of ball toilets. Women with symmetrical figures refuse to thrust themselves into puff balls and gauze, which often succeed in completely destroying that definiteness of contour now deemed so necessary in fashionable attire. The ball toilet must, like the street and reception dress, be made of material sufficiently substantial to permit the clinging and close fitting effects. I have already called your attention to some of the charming costumes in cloth of various delicate hues—a new material which is almost as fine and supple as satin, and with which the perfections of a figure may be displayed in a most charming manner. When the devotees of the waltz first learned that henceforth they must dance in more substantial garbs, there was no little consternation among them, but it will be pretty generally found that fashion in these days never decrees the impossible.

Nowadays head-dresses are never so lofty that the doors have to be made higher, nor are hooped skirts constructed of such vast extent that two women may not pass each other in a hallway. Fashion is much more reasonable than it used to be, in spite of the carping of male criticasters. To be convinced of this fact one needed but to glance at the gowns worn at the opening dance at the Tuxedo Club House—gowns which for the most part served their purpose most admirably, namely: to unite the necessary and artistic in the highest degree possible. It was Goethe who said: "Cultivate the beautiful, for the useful cultivates itself," and this seems to be the task which fashion always has in view. Queen Victoria requires a physician's certificate of weak lungs before she will allow a high-necked dress at one of her drawing-rooms, and this is right. A standard that is worth preserving at all is worth preserving strictly.

But to come back to the opening dance at the Tuxedo Club House, I may say generally that the dress fabrics ran to velvets, failles, brocades, crepes and cloths, and that the prevailing colors were soft and delicate, such as mauve, rose pink, pale blue—the lobelia blue, just now very modish—bottle green, ruby, especially for velvets, putty, yellow, gray, aubergine (eggplant purple), etc., etc. I might also add that I was quite surprised to note a certain shrinkage in the length of gloves, due in part to the prevailing mode of longer gloves.

But to abandon generals and come down to particulars, no doubt you'll be glad to get a glimpse at two or three of the charming ball dresses of which there were legion, so exquisite in color and texture that the rather insignificant display of floral decorations—mostly chrysanthemums—found itself quite outshone.

The first of these to which I shall direct your attention is on the lady in the initial illustration—a very stylish gown of Nile-green satin, embroidered with golden flies; the train of satin, woven of golden feathers, the corsage being in Empire style, simulated by the embroidery across the bust. The puffed sleeves are of gold-embroidered tulle. Five rows of pearls are worn around the neck, held together by vertical bands of diamonds, and a chain of pearls extends from the left shoulder down on to the bust, and is secured there by a trifoil of three pearls, one white, one gray, and one pink. And, as regards this string of pearls stretched from the left shoulder to the front of the bodice, I want to say that it is the triple extract of chic nowadays to do something original and pleasing with jewelry. In fact, nothing will now effectually stamp you as a being existing utterly outside of the charmed circle of refinement and elegance than to wear your jewelry in the style and in the same places your grandmother or even your mother did.

Everything is "surprise" now. Imagine my amazement at the Tuxedo Club House to notice that a lady's lorgnette contained in its handle a tiny watch, a tiny mirror and a tiny flacon of salts, and yet the handle did not seem any more bulky to me for all these "surprises."

Another of the more noticeable toilets at this first fashionable dance of the season will be found quite vividly portrayed in the second illustration, but you must needs draw your imagination to get a full idea of its exquisite beauty. Picture to yourself, first and foremost, a figure of unusual height, erect and graceful as a lily stalk, surmounted by a head, molded by nature in her happiest mood—for such this superb creature had—and then imagine this figure swathed up in a rose petal bengaline with a flowing train from the waist. Upon the front of the bodice and up the sides of the skirt there are graceful bunches of daisies in black velvet, cut out and applied on the beautiful silken material, and then made a part of it by being lightly embroidered over and jetted, producing an exquisite effect. The bottom of the skirt has two bands of soft pink ostrich-plume trimming running around it, and curving around the applied floral pattern and forming a tablier. The corsage is charmingly set off with a very light and accordion-pleated domino cape of pink lisse, the effect of which is singularly happy, as it adds a certain air of distinction and elegance to the costume. A very full, very long, and very rich feather boa is hung upon these beautiful shoulders, and imparts an artistic finish to the ensemble of nature and art.

One thing which struck me very forcibly at this elegant reunion was the very tasteful way in which the hair is worn this season, the manifest aim of the style being to preserve the shape of the head. Hence the hair is gathered and fastened at the back of the head in a line with the ears, and all the rouleaux, puffs, and pin curls seem to end there and to be incorporated into the knot, which, seen from the front, is just visible above the curled fringe in front. The absence of all ornaments from the hair is also a distinguishing characteristic of the prevalent notion that it is useless to attempt

to improve upon nature's crown of glory—except, possibly, by increasing it in quantity when too scant, just as the mountain waterfalls are re-enforced from reservoirs in order to please the tourists.

The third illustration represents still another of these charming ball toilets, and this one is something quite different from anything I have spoken of yet. It consists of a white lace tunic draped and caught up at the side, together with a redingote of sky-blue broche pekin made with a train. The costume has white lace sleeves reaching just below the elbow. The draping is very stylish and graceful.

I was very much amused by the odd way in which a dancing man asks a lady to waltz with him nowadays. Fancy anyone saying ten years ago: "Will you do this waltz with me?" The fact of the matter is everything conventional is vulgar, and I heard one young lady praised for being so "delightfully unconventional." She had said: "You must scratch me. I can't do this waltz with you. I'm completely winded," which in old-fashioned English meant: "You must take my name off your card. I can't dance with you this time. I'm quite out of breath."

To turn from the gay "Tuxedos," as some one has playfully called them, to the autumn fashion of the world in general, I must ask you to give a glance at the last illustration of this article, where you will find two handsome costumes which will not fail to interest you, the one on the left being a combination dress in striped lilac faille in two shades, together with the same silk covered with paler lilac silk gauze brocaded with small black feathers. Pansy velvet buttons placed here and there add a charm to this really very distinguished-looking costume. The other costume on the right is made of an open blouse in steel-gray surah, with cascade of revers in white ottoman bordered with fine black grelots. The skirt is in white woolen stuff, also bordered with black grelots. The plastron chemisette is in steel-gray, with black and white designs in silk

guipure. A white leather ceinture adds to this very pretty costume.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Daisy.

Some time ago, when the country was being mildly agitated over the selection of a "national flower," a great many people voted for the daisy as a fitting emblem. It was not adopted—in fact, no flower or plant was chosen, since nobody has any authority to select a national flower—but the daisy advocates still cling to the notion that their ideas should have been followed.

To these people it will be a source of sorrow to hear that daisies—both white and yellow—have been prohibited by law in two States—New York and Wisconsin—and in Canada, being placed on a par with the thistle as noxious and mischievous weeds.

The New York statute says that both daisies and thistles shall be cut down twice a year along the lines of all canals and railroads, and on lands bordering the public highways, in June and July and in August and September, and in certain cases they may be cut down by any one at the expense of any corporation on whose land they are found. Wisconsin and Canada are equally severe on the daisy, and farmers generally unite in declaiming against the national flower that was to be.

Daisies are not eaten by any kind of stock. Cattle avoid hay in which they are found, and they are so prolific that it is almost impossible to eradicate them from pasture fields.—*Golden Days.*

THE burglar should not be turned away empty.

PALACES OF THE CZARS.

INTERESTING SCENES IN RUSSIA'S ANCIENT CAPITAL.

The Legal Residence of the Despotic Rulers—Gorgeousness of the Interior—A Wicked Waste of Gold—A Room Full of Thrones—Magnificent Collection of Crowns.

IN his highly interesting work on Russia, Mr. William E. Curtis writes entertainingly about the Moscow palaces of the Czar. Near the Kremlin, he writes, is the great palace whose splendors have been the theme of so much writing—the legal residence of the Czars, the official home of the autocracy. The older part, which has been the residence of the Czars for five centuries, was probably built by an Italian architect, although it is full of Moorish effects, like Venice, and closely resembles the architecture of the Alhambra and the Venetian palaces. Frequent fires have marred and destroyed portions of it, which have, from time to time, been restored as nearly like the original as possible, so that it is difficult to tell which is old and which is new. The exterior is ugly, like all Russian palaces, but is atoned for by the beauty and splendor of the apartments within. It is, without doubt, the finest royal residence in the world, not so immense as the Winter Palace, nor so incongruous, but richer and nobler in every way. Toward the

PETER THE GREAT'S PALACE.

cathedral is the historical red staircase, upon which so many tragic scenes in the history of Russia have been enacted. It was here that the Czars, in olden times, used to sit in judgment, hearing the complaints of the people and announcing the penalty that was to be paid by the accused. Once a week the Czar would sit as a judge, without laws or lawyers, and remedy all cases of injustice, generally by chopping off somebody's head.

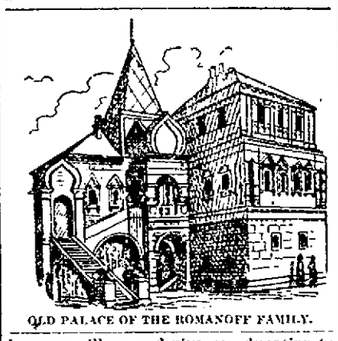
The present entrance is through a grand vestibule, and by ascending one of the noblest flights of marble stairs that can be imagined. They are very long and wide, and at the top, hanging upon the wall, is a picture of the scene in the Kremlin at the coronation of the present Czar, which, when looked upon from the foot of the stairs, is so lifelike as to cause a startling surprise. It seemed as if we had intruded upon the imperial family in the midst of some stately ceremony. The magnificent hall of the Order of St. George, perhaps the finest room in the world, is entered at once from the top of the stairs, and here one sees inscribed in letters of gold upon the marble walls the name of every one who has ever worn this most precious of Russian decorations: not every one, however, to be exact, for two or three names have been erased—the penalty of treason. At one end of the room hangs the painting of St. George and the Dragon, by Raphael, and under it are two large caskets of solid gold, containing the records of the order. The room is 200 feet long by 68 feet wide and 58 feet high. In one corner is a little balcony, from which the Empress may witness the ceremonies of decoration, which always take place here, and are very elaborate, more so than the investiture of any other decoration in Europe.

There is a similar hall, not so large but quite as fine, answering a similar purpose for the Order of St. Alexander Nevski, which is decorated with some remarkable paintings representing incidents in his eventful life as a soldier and conqueror of the Tartars and Swedes. The orders of St. Andrew and St. Catharine also have fine halls, all of which connect with wide doors, so that they can be thrown together like a single room on occasions of ceremony, but they are seldom used except when a new Czar is crowned, for he prefers to reside at Petersburg. Two years must elapse—the usual period of mourning—upon the accession of a new man to the throne before he can be formally crowned. Then he must come to Moscow and spend a certain time in religious consecration before the ceremony can take place. After it is over the festivities begin.

Within the palace are multitudes of apartments filled with costly and rare articles, most of them centuries old. The finishing and furnishing is of barbaric splendor, much silver and gold being used, for nowhere on earth has so much money been uselessly spent as in the residences of the czars. The palaces of Petersburg are bewildering accumulations of useless riches, but the old imperial residence in the Kremlin surpasses them all for the richness, the value, the antiquity, and uniqueness of its treasures. The reader must recall that the Russian empire is a thousand years old; that the mineral wealth within its boundaries has been and still is greater than that of any known country; and it has all belonged to the czars, who used it as they would, without regard to the comfort or the welfare of the people. Gold was so plenty that it was spread over the walls of the palaces; jewels so numerous that they were set in the doors, the chandeliers, and the stoves, while silver was fit to make thrones of or utensils of household use. The throne of Ivan the Terrible was made of solid silver, for example, heavily embossed with gold and studded with gems. His robes of state, now on exhibition, were heavy with diamonds, pearls, and other precious stones, while his crown was a blazing mass of them.

A writer of the fifteenth century, describing a visit to this palace, says: "The robes of the Czar were surpassing in their brilliancy, seeming to be one sheet of diamonds, while his neck-collar, the bands of his sleeves, and the train that he drew behind him were within of sable and without of uniform pearls, like large drops of water, of the purest whiteness, each one being of the value of a slave." This pearl-covered mantle is still preserved, and the ancient writer did not exaggerate.

But one gets dreadfully tired of all this magnificence. The memory is bewildered, the eyes are exhausted, and the mind is in a ferment of indignation at the vast amounts of money that have been and still are wasted in this way, when the people are not only schoolless and comfortless but in many places actually suffering for the necessaries of life. Still they are taxed to a degree that but the people of no other nation would endure to maintain all this splendor and pay the interest upon a public debt of billions of dollars, which is far below par in the markets of the world. There is in the Kremlin alone useless treasure enough to pay the public debt of Russia, if it were sold, and in the churches and palaces of the empire enough more of gold and jewelry to build a schoolhouse



OLD PALACE OF THE ROMANOFF FAMILY.

in every village and give an education to every child without taxation.

I have seen nearly all the royal palaces of Europe, but there is not one in Great Britain nor on the continent which will compare in costliness or richness with several kept empty for the possible use of the Czar. The home of the Emperor of Germany in Berlin is commonplace compared with the palace of the Kremlin, and Buckingham palace is simply shabby, while the White House at Washington could beset down in the marble hall of St. George and then leave room for a crowd to stand around and look at it. Versailles is the most extensive of all the palaces, and at the time of Louis XIV. may have been splendid, but is as empty and forlorn as a garret now.

Adjoining the imperial palace is the house of the holy synod, the residence of the metropolitan or patriarch of Moscow and the receptacle for the sacred treasures of the church. Here we found something interesting in the ancient robes of the patriarchs and the miters they wore on occasions of ceremony, adorned with the rarest and most valuable of jewels, one diamond in the miter of a metropolitan of centuries ago being worth $250,000 and a sapphire worth $100,000, probable the finest example of the latter class of jewels in the world. The diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls and other precious stones with which the pontifical robes were covered are very ancient, some of them dating back to the tenth and eleventh centuries, and the other ornaments were of corresponding value and interest.

I asked the priest in charge the value of the entire collection, and he told me that it was simply impossible, for he did not believe that there was money enough in all the universe to replace the stones spread out before our eyes; that they could not be obtained if there was money to purchase them; that this collection was the work of centuries—eight centuries at least—and had been contributed to by the Czars and patriarchs of the Greek Church since the time of Christ. Here was a ring showing a cameo head of the prophet Daniel, that he claimed was once worn by the King of Babylon before the destruction of that city, and other jewels that were old in the days of Moses.

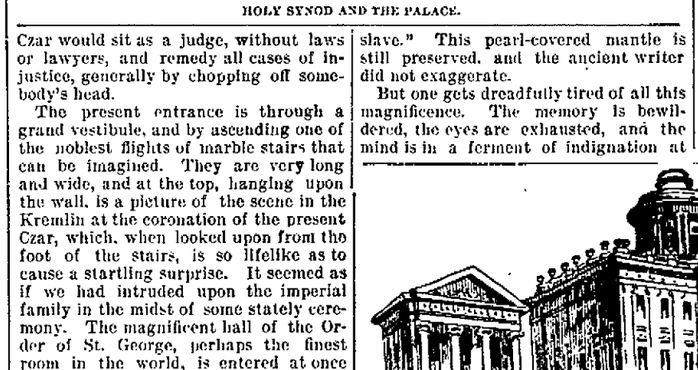
It has been the custom of the Czars, particularly the wicked ones—to atone for their sins and excesses by presenting jewels and other articles of value to the church. Ivan the Terrible, after he beat his son to death, presented the Metropolitan with a robe that carries fifty-four pounds of precious stones. Other Czars have done likewise, and when they have heard of costly jewels or ornaments of great antiquity, have sent embassies with caravans of gold to purchase them. From Nineveh, from Jerusalem, from China, from Egypt, from Constantinople, these ancient gems have come, and here they are gathered, idle, useless fetiches, to be gazed at.

In one of the rooms of the palace of the holy synod is an alabaster vase, itself as old as the Christian religion, which is said to contain a portion of the ointment with which Mary Magdalen bathed the feet of the Savior. This is the chrism sent from Constantinople when the Greek church was introduced into Russia, and from this alabaster vase is taken the oil with which the czars and the metropolitans are anointed. One drop is taken, no more, and a single drop of some other oil is poured in to replace it, so that the quantity in the vessel is always the same and the precious ointment never grows less.

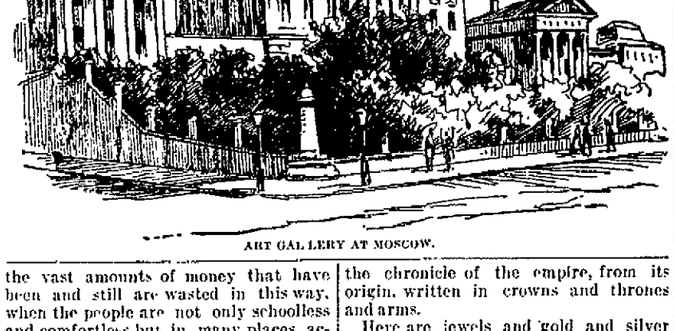
Across the limited court from the holy synod and adjoining the palace is the famous treasury of the Kremlin, not the bank of the empire, as its name would indicate, nor a place to keep money, but the museum, the depository of the treasures of the civil and military history of Russia, as the holy place we have just left is of its religious relics. In this great building is a collection of ever greater historical and monetary value—the chronicle of the empire, from its origin, written in crowns and thrones and arms.

Here are jewels and gold and silver plate representing a value of $60,000,000, the accumulation of a thousand years of barbaric splendor and conquest. Discarded crowns, studded with diamonds, any one of which would be a princely gift; discarded thrones, covered from crest to casters with gold and precious stones; coronation robes of all the Czars, for each must have new ones, as each has a new crown, and, in olden days, a new throne when he took the seat of power; and all tried to outstrip the rest in the splendor of his adornment. Here are scepters, wielded by a hundred kings, of ebony, ivory, silver and gold, ornamented with curious devices, and set with jewels rare and priceless. Here are the crowns and thrones and scepters of conquered kings, brought to Moscow as the spoils of war. The rooms are full of booty captured from foreign nations; such a display of loot as never existed elsewhere; the keys of fortresses that have been overthrown by Russian soldiers since the time of Rurik; the wealth, the jewels, the royal robes, the gold and silver plate, and the glory of a dozen despoiled palaces; diamonds, pearls and rubies enough to pave the streets, set in all possible ornaments or implements of use. Stoves decorated with diamonds, saddles and harness covered with jewels, swords, guns, and even cannon studded with precious stones, as if they were the crowns of monarchs, exhibited to the poor as the triumph of Russian power.

THE GREAT CANNON.



HOLY SYNOD AND THE PALACE.



ART GALLERY AT MOSCOW.

COUNTRY PALACE NEAR MOSCOW.

NO MATTER how hard silence falls, it does not break.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 23, may be found in Luke 23: 33-47.

INTRODUCTORY.

In the lesson before us the things concerning Jesus, even as he said to his disciples, have an end. The cruelty and savagery of man reaches its culmination, the humiliation of Christ touches its lowermost depths. At last he is lifted up. And now comes his supremest exaltation and his crown. Now does he become, in very deed, "King of the Jews"—spiritual king for all the race of Adam. This was Christ's glory, and now let teacher and preacher say each for himself, "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And when. Christ's enemies lost no time. They led him straight from Pilate's court to the cross.——They were come. Dr. Conant renders it, perhaps more closely, had gone away, Pilate's court being considered the center of the scene.——Calvary; literally skull (cranion), from which our cranium. It was but a mound or knoll on the edge of the city.——The malefactors. There would probably have been three malefactors here, had not Barabbas been released.

Then said Jesus, etc. Omitted by Sinaitic MS. but retained in Tischendorf's carefully prepared text, as being found in other parchments.——What they do. More graphically, what they are doing.——Parted. Better divided, with the idea of sharing.——Cast lots. Putting the portions in separate piles, they cast lots for the better share, including the seamless robe. (John 19: 24.)

Stood, beholding, or gazing. It was a sight to awaken strange emotions. It was, however, with the most of them but heartless curiosity, in itself contemptuous.——Derided. From a word signifying to toss up the nose. The same word is used of the Pharisees, Luke 16: 14.——He saved others. The Greek order, preserved in the Bible Union Version, gives a stronger impression; "Others he saved;" let him save himself.——The Christ, the chosen of God. The Revision prefers a different punctuation (Tischendorf's), "The Christ of God, his chosen."

Mocked. The word means to play or sport with.——Coming to him. More accurately, coming near him.——Offering him vinegar. This seems to have been the fashion of their sport. They probably offered him their own sour wine, and perhaps at this time but to tantalize him.

Justly. As explained in the sentence following: death for death.——Nothing amiss. Literally out of place (atopos). Had he witnessed the trial?

Lord, remember me. Tischendorf omits Lord, and makes the preceding word a part of the quotation: Jesus, remember me.——A form of expression, perhaps, common amongst the bandit guilds.——Into thy kingdom. More accurately, in thy kingdom. He was not unfamiliar with the Jewish expectation and, possibly, not wholly unacquainted with Christ's teachings.

To-day. This seems to be the emphatic word, put over, as it is, against the when thou comest of the preceding verse.——With me. Hence Christ is consciously present with those who are in the intermediate state.——In paradise, i. e., a garden; hence a place of joy.

Sixth hour, 12, noon. (John at 19: 14 is probably using Roman reckoning).——All the earth. Or land, i. e., Palestine.——Ninth hour, 3 p. m.

Darkened. The natural appearance of the phenomenon. Tischendorf uses a word which has an effort at explanation in it, failing, or growing dim.——Veil of the temple. See Heb. 10: 19, 20.

Voice. The last of the seven voices of the cross.——My spirit. His last word a quotation from the Scripture. Ps. 31: 5.——Save up. Suggestive of his voluntary sacrifice.

Centurion. Formally in charge.——A righteous man. His word to be trusted.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

They were come to the place. At last. It is the parting of the ways, the meeting-place of all the lines of history, the reckoning point of the centuries. Prophets looked forward to it. Priestly fingers pointed toward it. Even the signboards of a Cyrus and a Cæsar lead up toward it. Away back there in Eden the first glance was taken. And now they have come to the place. Men look and see but a tired sufferer climbing a hillock, with a hateful cross upon his back. Angels summoned from all the universe troop near and gaze transfixed upon the lifting up of a king.

Let him save himself. Then would he save himself alone; then were we all lost! Never were truer words spoken: "Himself he cannot save." Jesus, our Lord, must needs be "obedient unto death, even the death of the cross." There are two persuasions to the self-saving here, both of which form, when rightly viewed, strong protestations to the same. One of them is, "he saved others." Aye, verily, and hence he cannot save himself. It is the just dying for the unjust: and without the death of "One," there is no life for the "others." The other argument is, "If he" (or "thou," the thief directly says, bettering the villainy he has been taught) "be Christ, the chosen of God." He is the Christ, the anointed one, and just for this was he anointed, even as he said at Nazareth. "Chosen of God" is he; and why? "He humbled himself," yea, in the very losing of himself, he saves himself and his. "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him and given him a name above every name." What is that name? "Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins."

This is the King of the Jews. There was fearful sarcasm in the superscription. It must have cut the Jews to the quick. "Shall I crucify your king?" Pilate had said from his chair of state in a tone of half reproof, half mocking. "We have no king but Cæsar," was the insincere response. And Pilate knows it to be such, and there is something almost sardonic in the grim humor with which he nails the tell-tale title to the cross: "This is the king of the Jews." As much as to say, see the weakling Jew at his best; see, too, how the deceitful Jew treats his king! And there he hung, a king rejected of his own, a king on a cross! Verily this was his mission; and this his exaltation. They thought to debase him, and lo, they, unwittingly, crowned him. It was he who "prevailed." This is Jesus the king of the Jews!

To-day thou shalt be with me in paradise. A window is here opened into heaven. What a blessing it has proven to many a benighted soul! It tells us two things in particular: (1) That there is hope for the lowliest, and (2) that heaven, a blessed heaven, is not far away. "Remember me," was all the penitent thief needed to say. There be those who, following the doctrine of the work-righteousness, have tried to lay worth of some sort on the me, rather than the implied Thou; and so they have coined the legend of the thief saving the holy family from his comrades on their journey down into Egypt. But no. He was doubtless but an ordinary sinner, a bandit of the way. Take him, indeed, as a type of the lowest, and let no portion of the hope here held out to the fallen be snatched away. And then, do you mark, he had only said (see Revision), "Remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom," presumably a long way ahead. Quick comes the answer, "To-day thou shalt be with me in paradise!" With Christ in paradise. Verily, though the glory waits, it is well with our dead who die in the Lord—blissfully well, even to-day.

Certainly this was a righteous man. Aye, certainly, without shadow of doubt. There was Pilate's thrice-uttered acquittal, following as it did upon the perjured and empty trial of the Jews. Here also we have just been reading the testimony of one with him in the same condemnation, a fellow-prisoner and a fellow-sufferer. That "he hath done nothing amiss," from a culprit's lips, would weigh mightily with a court of justice. And now, from the centurion, a disinterested, nay, an interested observer—careful, we might suppose, to have his execution blameless—comes the soulful confession, As I live, this man was innocent! We might long to know what became of the centurion. Did he put his confession into act? Was he of the multitude at Pentecost? or, better, of the waiting company in the upper room? Rather let the inquiry be, what is your testimony and mine to-day? In a multitude of gatherings Christ crucified shall be lifted up. Can any one, looking, say else than that "this was a righteous man?" Righteous, yes, but if so, what then art thou?

Next week—"Jesus Risen." Luke 24: 1-12.

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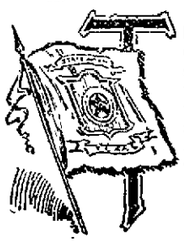
FALL OF THE ALAMO.

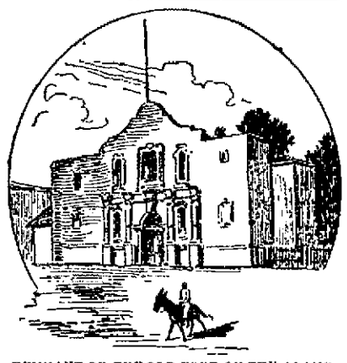
ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC CHAPTERS IN OUR HISTORY.

How Travis, Crockett, Bowie and Other Brave Spirits Died in Defense of Texan Independence—The Story of One of the Most Desperate Conflicts of Modern Times.



THE State of Texas has had a history unequaled in its scope of struggle, vicissitude and warfare by probably any other State in the Union. Originally an alien territory, the strongest elements of self-sacrifice and patriotism were involved in its desperate conflict for independence, and the story of the bloodshed and despotism that ended publicly with the terrible massacre of the Alamo is a thrilling and marvelous one. Few greater pioneers were ever banded together in a noble fight for liberty, and such men as Davy Crockett, James Bowie, Sam Houston and a subordinate coterie of brave, earnest men have given to the world by their devotion to a great cause an example that will live through the ages.

The Lone Star State was originally under Spanish domination, but in 1819 Mexico secured indisputable title to its broad margins. Its fertile acres early



REMNANT OF THE OLD FORT OF THE ALAMO.

attracted immigrants, and scores of hardy pioneers penetrated its borders from the United States, being apparently welcomed by the Mexican Government. Until 1830 affairs proceeded smoothly, but it was then discovered by the government that the Americans were fast outnumbering the natives, and, as Stephen F. Austin and other pioneers were developing an independent spirit, an effort was made to hold the reins more tightly. Immigration was prohibited. Texas was made the prison home of convicts, and although the settlers had been promised representation as a separate state they were still held under the sway of Coahuila. Under these circumstances the hardy pioneers began to discuss constitutional rights, and they saw with alarm that the government was stamping out republicanism in other provinces, and knew that it would only be a question of time when Santa Anna, who falsely professed peaceable intentions, would invade their territory with rigorous laws and despotic officers.

Amid the mutterings of discontent, Santa Anna's minions began to act. They arrested citizens on flimsy pretexts; they seized cannons used for protection against savages; they sent San Antonio residents to Monterey as prisoners; they forced Goliad to pay $5,000, and arrested the Alcalde at that city; they compelled citizens to join their army; and the

DAVID CROCKETT.

Americans, aroused to a sense of danger, began to organize under the pretense of preparing to repel Indians who might attack them. In October, 1835, the first row between the Texans and the Mexicans occurred at Bexar. It led to a second one at Gonzales, and then the Americans, led by the noted Benjamin R. Milam, attacked the invaders at Goliad with forty-eight men, captured 300 stand of arms, $10,000 worth of military stores, and, after various sorties, induced the pioneers, Nov. 5, to declare their independence. A provisional government was created. Henry Smith was elected Governor and Sam Houston commander of the army. Stephen F. Austin was sent to capture the stronghold of the enemy and the key to Texas—San Antonio—and by May, 1835, the Americans were virtually in possession of the State. In that month Santa Anna defeated the last of the Republican party in Zacetecas, and at once started to subjugate Texas. He issued a proclamation in which the rebels were denominated as "pirates," and this was his justification later for the heartless massacre at Alamo. In February, a portion of his army reached Alazan Creek, a little west of the city of San Antonio, where Colonel Travis, with 150 effective men, was stationed. The latter retired to Fort Alamo, on the east side of the river, and the struggle began that has given to history one of its bloodiest pagas.

Fort Alamo consisted of a chapel 75x62 feet, a convent 186x18 feet, a prison and a plaza, and had a strongly built stockade and walls of heavy masonry four feet thick. The different inclosures embraced some five acres of ground, with accommodations for 1,000 men. The outer walls were eight feet high, and, though built well to repel Indians, they were not able to resist effective bom-

GEN. SAM HOUSTON.

bardment. The fort had eight heavy guns for its armament, and over the church floated the flag of the Provisional government of Texas, the Mexican tricolor with the numerals 1824 in place of the eagle in the white stripe.

The siege began Feb. 23. Travis, the officer in charge, had secured eighty bushels of corn and thirty beeves for provisions. At noon of that day Santa Anna sent a summons to the Texans to surrender, which was answered by a cannon shot. The next day the fort was bombarded without effect, and Travis sent out couriers to Goliad and Washington for re-enforcements, announcing that he would never surrender. The third day the Texan batteries killed two Mexicans and burned some wooden buildings outside the fort where their enemies had taken refuge. The Mexicans then attempted to cut off the garrison from water. Re-enforcements arrived, to the number of thirty-two men, the eighth day. A message was dispatched to the convention with a letter from Travis, saying:

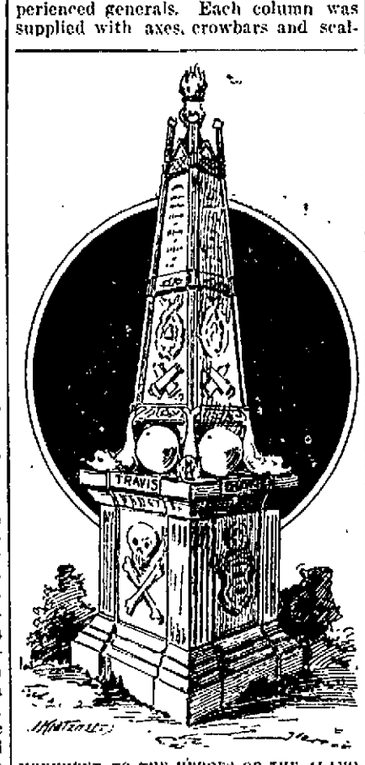
"I am still here and well-to-do, with 145 men. I have held this place ten days against a force variously estimated at from 1,500 to 6,000, and I shall continue to hold it till I get relief from my countrymen, or I will perish in its defense. We have had a shower of cannon balls continually falling among us the whole time, yet none of us have fallen. We have been miraculously preserved. We are completely surrounded by the enemy, who have batteries in Bexar, only 400 yards to the west; one at Lavilleta, 300 yards south; at the Powder House, 1,000 yards east by south; on the side ditch, 800 yards northeast; and at the old mill, 800 yards north."

Travis had almost despaired of succor, and, according to an account published in 1860 by a Mr. Rose, announced to his

GEN. SANTA ANNA.

companions their desperate situation. After declaring his determination to sell his life as dearly as possible, and drawing a line with his sword, Travis exhorted all who were willing to fight with him to form on the line. With one exception all fell into the ranks, and even Bowie, who was dying with consumption, had his cot carried to the line. The man who declined to enter the ranks that night made his escape.

The Mexicans continued to bombard the fort. The Texans, being short of ammunition, seldom fired. In the evening Santa Anna called a council of officers, and, in spite of the remonstrance of some of his generals, resolved to storm the fortress. His orders were prepared very carefully, and given with great minuteness. There were to be four columns of attack, led by his most experienced generals. Each column was supplied with axes, crowbars and scaling ladders. His entire cavalry force was paraded in the rear, to prevent the desertion of his own troops, and to intercept any Texans who might attempt to escape.



MONUMENT TO THE HEROES OF THE ALAMO, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Sunday, March 6, was the fatal day. Shortly after midnight the Mexican army began its march to assigned positions. At 4 o'clock the bugle-call sounded, and Santa Anna headed an advance. Grape, musket and rifle balls met them, and twice they were repelled. They combined, forming a dense mass, and at last, reaching the tops of some houses forming the wall of the fort, effected an entrance to the inclosed yard. About the same time they forced a breach in the wall and captured one of the Texan guns. This was at once turned upon the convent, to which the Americans had retreated. The cannonade of the besieged still did fearful execution, but the feeble garrison could not resist overwhelming numbers. Travis fell early in the action with a rifle ball in the head, but he had strength enough to kill a Mexican who attempted to spear him.

The bodies of most of the Texans were found in a building where a hand-to-hand fight took place. Davy Crockett was killed in the yard, but a number of the Mexicans lay about him. Bowie was slain in his bed, but he killed two or three of his foes with his pistols before they reached him.

The residue of the garrison had fled to the church. It had been agreed that when further resistance seemed useless, the surviving Texans should blow up the magazine. Major Evans was applying the torch when he was killed in time to prevent the explosion. Two or three Texans found in a room appealed in vain for quarter, it is said. The massacre was complete. Every soldier had fallen in defense of the fort.

Three non-combatants were spared, a servant and two ladies. Lieutenant Dickinson, with a child on his back, leaped from an upper window to escape, and their bodies were riddled with bullets. The bodies of 180 Texans were collected together in a pile and partially burned by their inhuman foes. The Mexicans lost nearly twice that number. In 1837 the bones of the heroes were gathered and decently buried.

A neat monument, commemorative of their heroic deeds, has been erected at the entrance to the State House in Austin, the capital city of Texas. Upon the four squares of this shaft are written the names of Travis, Bowie, Crockett and Bonham. Each of the four sides bears also an appropriate inscription, that on the east front reading: "Thermopylæ had her messenger of defeat, but the Alamo had none."

The noble defenders of the Alamo did not die in vain, however. The dreadful massacre aroused the warlike spirit of every Texan. With the fierce battle cry of "Remember the Alamo!" the State forces pressed forward in other sections to victory. At Goliad, shortly afterward, 385 prisoners, while singing "Home, Sweet Home," received an order of execution, and nearly every one of them was shot to death. This cold-blooded, deliberate murder stamped its perpetrators with eternal infamy, but awakened the Texans to pursue them to the last extremity. The Mexicans were beaten back, and in less than a year the independence of Texas was an established fact. Gen. Sam Houston was elected President, his inauguration closing the revolutionary period of the Lone Star State, a period that has furnished the darkest and the brightest pages in Texas history.

WELDON J. COBB.

STORMING OF THE ALAMO.

Miss Ewing's Tootsies.

It may be stated without fear of dispute that Miss Ida Ewing of Fremount, Clark County, Mo., is the possessor of bigger feet than any other woman in the country. The young lady, who is now but 18 years of age, recently ordered a pair of shoes. The last over which they were constructed measures 15¼ inches in length and 4½ inches in width at the ball of the foot. There is enough leather in one of the heels to build five pairs of ordinary ladies' shoes, and the leather in each shoe would be sufficient, if it all could be utilized, to make thirty pairs of ordinary shoes. A. W. Foote, who made the last, states that within the period of his eighteen years' experience in the shoe business he has never seen anything to quite equal Miss Ewing's foot. It took him a day and a half to look up the timber, and when he finally secured a large enough maple block to hew the last from he was obliged to fill out the instep with leather.

Miss Ewing, the young lady who will wear the shoes when they are entirely constructed, is the daughter of a farmer at Fairmount, and it is understood spent the early part of her life in the woods in the vicinity of Chicago. Her height is 7 feet 10 inches, and her weight 225 pounds. She is, therefore, rather slender for her height. The young lady has been in the habit of having her shoes made by a cobbler in the country place near where she lives, and the latter evidently has not been fitting her as well as he should. One of her old shoes, which was sent here with the order for the new pair, is a rather crude conception of what a shoe ought to be, and the way it has been worn would indicate that the lady has corns. But such is not the case, as those state who know her and her feet.
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Where Bachelors Are Not Tolerated.

There is a prejudice in the rural districts of this State against bachelors. People in every outlying settlement are opposed to bachelors taking up claims in their vicinity. An exchange says: "There are some splendid claims on Deadwood creek not yet taken as good as any on the coast. The citizens want men with families to settle on them.

"Three of these claims were taken by bachelors last fall. The ladies of Deadwood passed a resolution placing a three-years' limit on celibacy in that district, and providing all bachelors not married at the end of that time be run out of the settlement or hung." That fixed things. Five bachelors moved out, one got married, and two have gone into the sparking business.
—*Portland Oregonian.*

A Bean Hotel Keeper.

The practice of a certain hotel keeper in this city, whose name we shall not mention, cannot be too promptly and thoroughly discouraged. We allude to his habit of entering the dining-room during meal hours and yelling "Fire," or "Dog fight, or, what is worse, calling us out on a pretense of business. Twice we have lost our third piece of pie in this manner.—*San Angelo (Tex.) Enterprise.*

Kind-Hearted Bridget.

Cooking-School Girl—Bridget, what did you do with that cake I baked yesterday? Mr. Finefello is here, and I want to give him some.

Bridget—Wull, mum, I'll get it fur ye if ye say so; but sure it isn't me wud be discouragin' a noice young mon like that.—*New York Weekly.*

MEASUREMENTS of 21,000 children in Saxony show that the boys are a small fraction of an inch taller than the girls up to the eleventh year; but that the girls then become taller until the sixteenth year, when the boys again surpass the girls in height.

IN WOMEN'S WORLD.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMANINE READERS.

Sound Advice for Women—Something About Pretty Women—Beautiful Women of the West Indies—Ruined by Bad Fiction.

Heathen nations have different legends as to the origin of women. The Japanese believe that she grew on a tree, the Laplanders that she was once a rabbit, the Persians that she fell from the Heavens and the Australians that she was once a toad.

Ruined by Bad Fiction.

A writer in the Atlanta *Constitution* asks: What does a young girl know of life save what she hears and reads? I would rather take an innocent young creature through the worst part of New York City at midnight than to put bad books into her white hands. There is little romance or allurement in naked human vice, but vice clothed with a poet's fancy, beautified by the imagination, is another sort of thing.

There is so much in a girl's commencing right in the things she reads. It is often the making or marring of her whole future life.

There are women to-day forty years old still living in the pernicious books they read. They started with bad books in their teens. They followed bad heroines, and may, according to their now diseased minds, find themselves an improvement on the creatures they imitate. They are, if not actively vicious, silly, unnatural creatures whom everybody ridicules and no one respects. I know a young woman who has been acting out French novels all her days to the best of her ability, with the result of dressing like a guy when she means to be artistic, acting like a coarse woman when she means to be a siren, and talking absurdities when she means to be enchanting.

Sound Advice for Women.

This whole matter of how a woman should dress, what she should and should not wear, resolves itself entirely into a question of common sense, says Edward W. Bok, in the November *Ladies' Home Journal.* Many a woman on a shopping expedition thinks it necessary to take a companion for advice in her selection. My dear woman use the mind and brain which God, in His infinite wisdom, gave you, and exercise it in your dress as in all other things in this life. Take a friend with you when you go shopping if you will, for companionship, but don't either ask or expect her to help you. No two tastes are alike, especially in dress, and what may seem "just a love of a bonnet" to your companion, may become you just about as much as a silk flag becomes a dredging scow. Do your own buying, and make your own selection. If you are in doubt, give yourself the benefit of the doubt, and leave the article unbought rather than that you should parade the streets unbecomingly attired. Rather err on the side of simplicity. You can better afford to have it said of you "How severely simple she dresses," than that people passing you in the street should look back and marvel at a costume which outrages all the laws of good taste. Buy those colors most becoming to you. Do not go beyond your means, but have the best you can afford with a little margin on the safe side. Dress as well as you can, but sensibly, and always remember that, after all, a woman is judged more by her own worth than by the clothes she wears.

Beautiful Women of the West Indies.

The half-breeds of the West Indies are called the finest mixed race of the Antiles. Tall, supple, straight as palms, these colored men and women impress one by their dignity of carriage and easy motion. They walk without swinging the shoulders; the perfectly set torso seems to remain rigid, yet the step is a full stride, and the whole weight is poised springily on the very tip of the bare foot. All, or nearly all, are without shoes, and the passing of hundreds of naked feet makes a great whispering sound over the pavements.

But what produces the most novel impression on the stranger is the singularity and brilliancy of the women's costumes. They were developed at least a hundred years ago by a curious sumptuary law regulating the dress of slaves and colored people of free condition, a law which allowed considerable liberty as to material and tint, prescribing only form. The coiffure especially is striking. It is only an immense Madras handkerchief, which is folded about the head with admirable art, like a turban, one bright end, pushed through the top in front, being left sticking up like a plume.

Then this turban, always full of bright canary color, is fastened with great golden or silver brooches, one in front and one on either side. The remainder of the dress is an embroidered low-cut chemise with sleeves; a skirt or jupe quite short in front and very long behind, but caught up and fastened in front below the breasts so as to bring the hem everywhere to a level with the end of the long chemise; and finally a silken kerchief thrown over the shoulders.

These kerchiefs, however, are bright crimson, bright yellow, bright blue, bright green, lilac, violet, rose, sometimes mingled together in plaidings, or checkerings; or stripings, black with orange, sky-blue with purple. To this display add the effect of costly and curious jewelry, immense earrings, each pendant being formed of five gold cylinders joined together, the cylinders, sometimes two inches long and one inch at least in circumference.

Pretty Women.

George DuMaurier, in the *Magazine of Art,* writes thus: I doubt if Dickens' visualized his pretty women accurately—Mrs. Dombey, Florence, Dora, Agnes, Ruth, Pinch, Kate Nickelby, Little Emily—we know them all through Hoblot Browne alone—and none of them present any marked physical characteristics. They are sweet and graceful, neither tall nor short; they have a pretty droop in their shoulders and are very ladylike; sometimes they wear ringlets, sometimes not, and each would very easily do for the other.

F. Walker's pretty woman was very touching and sweet, graceful, innocent and refined.

Sir John Gilbert's was grand and regal, with ample gestures.

Arthur Hopkin's pretty woman is also a very charming person—dignified, well-bred and well dressed, of a serious and thoughtful mind.

John Leech's pretty woman was "just a daisy," as the Americans say. She played croquet and rode to hounds, and was a great archer, and screamed when crackers were let off, and did not make an unseemly fuss when her soldier cousin with the waxed mustaches kissed her under the mistletoe; and didn't she enjoy her holiday at the seaside! The bathing, the flirting, the galloping over the downs on well-seasoned screws, the walks on the pier in the high winds that crested the waves with foam and bent her broad-brimmed hat and blew her hair and skirts about, displaying her pretty ankles—and a little more. But when she married * * * she had not learned the modern trick of looking younger than her own daughters.

The crown or "cake" must be given, I think, to Sir John Millais' pretty woman, who is alive at every point, and the most modern of all. She is also a most aristocratic person.

Finally, it seems somewhat unfair for me to leave my pretty woman quite out in the cold. She is rather tall, I admit, and a trifle stiff; but English women are tall and stiff, just now, and she is rather too serious; but that is only because I find it so difficult, with a mere stroke in black ink, to indicate the enchanting little curved lines that go from the nose to the mouth corners, causing the cheeks to make a smile—and without them the smile is incomplete, merely a grin. So I have had to give up the smile. And as for the height, I have often begun by drawing the dear creature little, and found that by one sweep of the pen (adding a few inches to the bottom of her skirt) I have improved her so much that it has been impossible to resist the temptation—the thing is so easy and the result so satisfying and immediate.

Gossip About Women.

SALOONS are kept by sixty-six women in New York.

ALL the belles of the present time are large women.

LADY LONDONDERRY has given up her projected visit to America.

MRS. MARY E. BRYAN writes a novel by contract every three months.

AGNES HUNTINGTON is called the Mary Anderson of the lyric stage.

JEAN INGELOW lives in retirement with her mother in Kensington, England.

GEORGE ELIOT'S heretofore unpublished letters are soon to appear in one volume.

THE Russians are to pay Patti $50,000 for twelve performances in St. Petersburg.

MISS LAURA JEAN LIBBY is said to have made $40,000 with her pen in the last five years.

MRS. STANLEY has engaged to illustrate a forthcoming volume of travels by Count Casati.

THE eldest daughter of Calvin S. Brice is a good linguist and an accomplished musician.

THERE is more than one woman in New York who wishes there were no social edicts against smoking.

THE daughters of Wilson Barrett, under the title of Elita et Cie, have started a dressmaking establishment in London.

MRS. VINCENT GLASS, an English woman, has invented an ornamental shoulder brace for the use of children and young ladies.

MISS HARRIET COLFAX, a cousin of the late Vice President Colfax, has been keeper of a light-house at Michigan City for thirty years.

MISS MEREDITH BROWN, speaking of the slum children of London, says that one hundred little boys and girls were seen to go into a saloon in the course of an hour.

MISS IRENE HOYT has a fancy for buying corner lots, and it is said that for several years she has made a point of purchasing at least one in every town she visits.

"HAD I a daughter or a little sister," says the Duchess of Marlborough, "I should teach her adaptability, and that learned I should have no other anxiety for her future."

PRINCESS BEATRICE is translating from the German of Dr. Emil Kraus the marvelous adventures in the life of Count Albrecht, who lived in the Seventeenth century.

She Preferred the Burglars.

"The fact is," said old Mrs. Jinks, who was in Austin, Texas, on a visit, "the fact is, My dear Mrs. Binks, I had the narrowest escape from being ruined the other day you ever heard of."

"How was it?" asked Mrs. Binks, growing interested.

"Well, you know I sold our house and lot last month, and had the money ready to deposit in the savings bank the next morning which was the very day of its failure."

"Yes, I read about it."

"I slept with my money under my pillow," continued Mrs. Jinks, "and the next morning when I got ready to start for the bank the money was gone."

"Where had it gone to?"

"Some burglars had taken it during the night. An hour after the bank burst up. Did you ever hear of such a remarkable piece of good luck?"

"I don't see where the luck comes in. You lost your cash all the same."

"Yes, but they caught the burglars and, on condition of my not prosecuting, they returned me fifty cents on the dollar. The bank only panned out fifteen. There's no use talking, Hanner, between savings banks and burglars I'll take my chances with burglars every time."

Under the Wrong Window.

He bought a guitar and practised for six long, weary months. But at the end of that time a smile of joy lit up his wan and weary face, and his brow grew radiant with joy as he inspected the corns on the thumb of his right hand. The hour was 10 p. m., and as he wandered through the stilly night to the boarding house where she lived, and directly under that window which had been so often sanctified by her presence, he commenced to toot: (Twang, twang, bim) "I wandered b-i-i the brookside (cling, clang, boo), I wandered b-i-i the mill"—and the sash was gently raised with a crash, and a deep bass voice yelled out: "I vish as you fall intc your brook off your brookside and trown yourself in dose mill, odor I plow my vissil and call a polizeidiener." It was cruel of her to have changed her room without letting him know.

How a Bedstead Was Sold.

At the sale of Lord Tollemache's furniture in St. James Square, among other lots put up was a mahogany bedstead at five shillings. No further offer was apparently forthcoming, until it transpired that Mr. Gladstone had slept in it for seven months, when it became an object of the most spirited competition, and was sold for a large sum.—*Galignani Messenger.*

"I THOUGHT your doctor told you you'd be out this week?" said a gentleman to a friend. "He did, and so I was." "Why, man, you're in bed yet." "I know it; but I was out $75 just the same."

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for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D. 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE, 120 Calhoun St., corner room new Schmitz Block.

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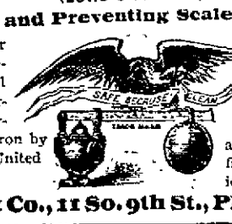
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

Engineers agree that our Boiler Cleansing Compound cannot be equalled (LORD'S PATENT.) for Removing and Preventing Scale in Steam Boilers.



Saves Fuel, Labor and Time, and prevents Corrosion in all its forms, and is guaranteed free from anything injurious to iron by the Chemists for United States Mint.

Engineers will receive free, on application, a 25-c. book "HINTS FOR STEAM USERS." Questions CHEERFULLY answered by the holder of a first-class Engineers' certificate.

S. W. Lord & Co., 11 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

PREVENTS SCALE IN BOILERS!

REMOVES SCALE! PREVENTS CORROSION!

"A KING WITH A CAPITAL "K."

BIG "K."

A KING WITH A CAPITAL "K."

"THE HERB MONARCH"

A remedy which is "every inch a King," and worthy of the grateful homage and admiration of its Sixty Million American Subjects, is

HIBBARD'S "HERB EXTRACT,"

Its throne is in the tuneful hearts of hundreds of thousands of its users, who sing its praises and carry its renown from ocean to ocean. Join the throng and help shout the glad tidings of a people ransomed from the galling chains and terrible captivity of

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

It's not the discovery of a heaven guided tramp, but an honest remedy with which one of the most skillful physicians of his day cured Mrs. Hibbard, over forty-five years ago, after she had been most terribly afflicted by hereditary blood disease, which consumed her nose and other parts of her face, and since her cure, (over forty-six years ago,) she has made the placing of this remedy before the public her life-long work. A circular giving a short history of her case will be sent on application.

It is not a cure-all, but is positively guaranteed in all cases of Blood and Skin diseases, such as Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, and Kidney and Liver Complaints. The remedy contains neither Mercury or Potash, but its properties are purely vegetable and harmless.

As a powerful invigorating Tonic, it helps the stomach and imparts strength and vitality to the entire system.

Mrs. Hibbard's reputation at home and abroad is sufficient evidence of her honesty of purpose. Although sixty-five years of age, she devotes her entire time to the alleviation of human suffering. Call on her or write, describing your case, and she will give you an honest opinion, and advice free of charge. The "Herb Extract" is for sale by all Druggists, at $1.00 per bottle, 6 for $5.00, or sent by express on receipt of price.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO.

MRS. J. HIBBARD, President. 266 Wabash Ave, CHICAGO, ILL.

Herb Extract Liver Pills,

For Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, the Complexion, Bilious Headache, Ect., Ect.

The purpose of these Pills is to restore the deranged and torpid liver to its normal condition and healthful action; to remove and prevent constipation, by securing a natural and regular operation of the bowels, and to relieve those unpleasant symptoms which attend a diseased or morbid condition of the liver stomach and bowels.

SMALL DOSE. SMALL SIZE. SMALL PRICE.

Ask your druggist for them, or we will mail them for 25 cents in stamps or silver.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO., 266 Wabash Avenue. CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by Dreier Bros. and Gross & Pellens.

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also, all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.

Poultry, Butter and Eggs,

Which I will retail at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

J. P. STULTS, Prop.

Cor. Main and Harrison St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectioneries. Nuts in large variety.

Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Laselle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-25:3m

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From Catarrh, General Debility, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUN WA,

Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 25 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.

No. 83 AND 85 CLINTON STREET.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

WE NEVER LET UP
ON THEM!

Last Tuesday we telegraphed for another lot of those Ten Dollar

SEAL PLUSH
J·A·C·K·E·T·S,

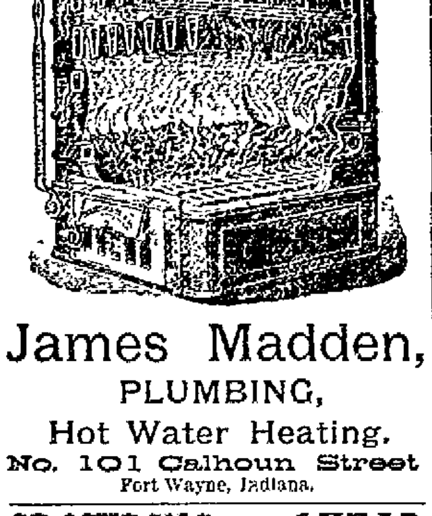
As we sold them out quicker than we expected. We ordered one dozen of each size, ranging from 32 to 41 bust measure. We will compare this Jacket with any $13 50 Jacket in this city; they are here for your inspection. The largest selection in

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Coats, Hats,
CAPES
—AND—
FURS

Of all kinds ever shown is at the
PARISIAN MILLINERY
AND CLOAK HOUSE,
26 CALHOUN ST.
VICTOR E. WOLF.
The only Exclusive Cloak and Millinery Store in this city.

FALL and WINTER
1890.
A. FOSTER,
Merchant
TAILOR.
Fine Imported Woolens,
Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.
15 WEST WAYNE ST.
FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,
For Health and Safety by
HOT WATER CIRCULATION.



James Madden,
PLUMBING,
Hot Water Heating.
No. 101 Calhoun Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING AHEAD
RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:
FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST,
Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 235 Lafayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

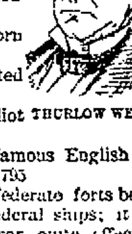
Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. ERVIN, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Nov. 10	2,976
Tuesday, Nov 11	2,970
Wednesday, Nov. 12	2,917
Thursday, Nov. 13	2,946
Friday, Nov. 14	2,955
Saturday, Nov. 15	2,871
Total for the Week	17,635
Average for the Week	2,939

[Signed] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of Nov., 1890. DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



THURLOW WEED.

1635—Birth of La Salle, French explorer, assassinated 1687.
1694—Death of Archbishop Tillotson; born 1630
1753—Birth of Dugald Stewart, Scotch metaphysician; died 1828.
1774—Death of Lord Clive; born 1725
1813—The French evacuated Germany.
1820—Birth of George Eliot (Marion Evans), novelist.
1857—Gen. Henry Havelock, famous English soldier, died in India; born 1795
1861—Bombardment of Confederate forts begun by Fort Pickens and Federal ships; it continued two days, and was quite effective, silencing Forts McRae and Barrancas.
1861—Great rejoicings in the northern states at the capture of Mason and Slidell
1862—Burnside summoned Fredericksburg to surrender; Gen. Lee with 80,000 Confederates near.
1862—Great honor shown to McClellan; he was proposed as the next president.
1862—One hundred thousand Federal soldiers on the sick list.
1875—Death of ex-Vice President Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts.
1882—Death of Thurlow Weed, American politician
1889—Storm on the Pacific coast; fifteen lives lost by the wrecking of a tug off Oregon.
1889—Killing of Stephen Pettus, of Brooklyn, by Mrs. Hanna B. Southworth in New York.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Nellie McHenry in "Chain Lightning."
WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Entertainment and Curio Hall Attractions.
R. R. Y. M. C. A.—Ladies auxiliary.
LODGES—Queen Esther Rebecca degree, No. 321.

THE new railroad to be built from Fort Wayne to Chicago has dropped out of notice.

THE Whitley county Farmers' institute will meet in Columbia City, February 10 and 11, 1891.

THE first draft of the president's message to congress will be laid before the cabinet at its meeting to-day.

IT TAKES President Harrison a long time to decide who he will place in Justice Miller's seat on the supreme bench.

THE suddenness with which the death summons often comes has been exemplified in three cases in this city during the last week.

THE presidential bee is buzzing in Cal. Brice's bonnet. Mr. Brice is now one of Ohio's United States senators and his friends call him a "man of destiny."

NEARLY 4,000 more democratic votes were cast in Connecticut at the last election than republican votes, yet the republicans retain control of the legislature.

THE mayor of Cincinnati refused to permit Herr Most to speak in that city. There ought not to be much room in this country for men of Anarchist Most's type.

THE Kendallville fair association declares a dividend of 19 cents on each share of stock. The shares are $25 each, the holder realizing $4.75 in dividends. That is doing pretty well.

CONGRESSMAN MARTIN, democratic candidate for congress in the Eleventh district, has a plurality of 2,872, a gain 2,397 over 1888. Mr. Martin deserved the compliment. He is one of Indiana's most brilliant congressmen.

CHARLES BOOKWALTER and Charles Griffin, of Indianapolis; John Lathrope, Delphi; George H. Pennington, New Albany, and Charles Plank, Rochester, have been appointed by the colonel of the Indiana S of V. division to raise the $1,000 to be donated by that order to the library of the Knightstown home.

CARL SCHURZ has dropped into an easy line of life as agent and counsel for a large steamship company, and with a salary practically assured to him as long as he lives he can enjoy life as he pleases, his duties not being arduous. His fondness for music takes him to all the great musical events, and he is sought as a dinner-table guest.

THE Southern hospital for the insane is not fully arranged yet for patients, but the crowded condition of the Central compels the trustees to make some removals. There are due the Southern 270 patients, and this number will be taken there at the rate of fifty per month until all the removals are made. The first installments will be taken Tuesday.

THE republican press of Northern Indiana are complaining that their party did not turn out and vote. It may be that the stay at homes would have voted with the democrats. The stay-at-home vote in Indiana, though in excess of 50,000, is proportionately smaller than that of any other state in the Union. And it is probable about as many of them belonged to the democratic party as to the republican.

SAM SMALL, now located at Ogden, as president of the new Methodist university being established in Utah, says very little faith should be placed in President Woodruff's pronunciamento against polygamy. Mr. Small says the Mormons recognize with hearty allegiance no law, excepting that which is alleged to have come to them by revelation. President Woodruff was careful not to say that his new order came by revelation. He simply counselled his people to abandon polygamy, and Mr. Small says that he well knew that they would not do it. They still hold that the ecclesiastical law of polygamy came by revelation and will stick to it.

THE Women's Christian Temperance Union of Detroit have placed their condemnation on soft drinks such as ginger ale and root beer. One woman told of the amount of alcohol there was in these drinks, and described the horrible effect. Finally a resolution was offered and passed that ginger ale, root beer, ginger beer, and raspberry shrub were all in the line of intoxicating drinks and the taking of them violations of the pledge.

THE New York World offers a Christmas prize of $100 to the wife who will write the most graphic and picturesque description of her husband's devotion to her. The judges, in the awarding of the prize, ought to take into consideration the length of time that the contestants have been married. The husband may be all devotion—sugar and molasses—during the first few months and after that he may be as cross and cruel as a bear. The World ought not to allow young brides to compete for the prize.

THE municipal authorities of Berlin have allotted temporarily to Professor Koch five buildings in the Moabit suburb of Berlin for the purpose of aiding him in carrying on his experiments looking to the discovery of a cure for infectous diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria and typhus fever. Professor Koch will also carry on his investigations into the nature and cure of cancer in these buildings. There will be accommodation for 150 patients in the temporary hospital. The professor considers that his labors in connection with tuberculosis are finished.

A Y. M. C. A. LITERARY SOCIETY.

It has been suggested by some of those interested in Y. M. C. A. work that in connection with the city department a literary society be organized for the young ladies and gentlemen of the city. The idea is a good one and should be acted upon. The benefits of such a society are well known. Although a young man may enter a pursuit in life in which public speaking is not required, still many of them find that such an accomplishment would be of great benefit to them. At public meetings and private gatherings, both in business and social life, they often desire to express their views publicly, or are called upon for remarks of some character. If they have learned the art of speaking they are enabled to talk in an unembarrassed and intelligible manner. Ladies also are benefitted and by the cultivation of their literary talents, in the way of writing, or even public speaking, are fitted for many duties that they often find themselves called to in church and other work. Literary societies would fit them for this and would prove a great benefit.

At present, outside of the college and school organizations and the Clay club, we believe Fort Wayne has no literary societies. An organization of this kind could be formed in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association and be made a feature of great benefit and interest. It need not be confined to the young alone. Some of the older persons could also take a part, and add interest to it. One night in a week could be selected and the meetings held in the Y. M. C. A hall, which is a magnificent place for such a purpose. At these meetings the program might be debates, essays, declamations, songs and other music, and such other exercises as might be arranged upon. The meetings might be public in their character, thrown open to all, and they would, no doubt, prove interesting and in time literary society night at the Y. M. C. A. hall would fill every seat in that audience room, for it would be an occasion of interest.

These suggestions are thrown out in the hope that some of our young men will take hold of the matter and organize such a society. It will add to the beneficial influence that the Y. M. C. A. is exerting and the membership of that organization would aid the movement by doing all they could for it. Let some of the young people of our city start the ball to rolling and the Y. M. C. A. literary society will prove a success. Secretary Bowers will gladly co-operate with the young men who may wish to form an organization of this character.

LOCAL LINES.

Thanksgiving will be next Thursday.

Frank Eickhoff, of Webster street, is on the sick list.

The Zollinger battery had an interesting drill last evening.

Dr. W. J. Carter is at Huntington today on professional business.

Miss Bess Homsher, of Webster street, is recovering from a severe illness.

The First Regiment orchestra has been engaged to play for a social hop at Decatur Thanksgiving eve.

Henry Niedhammer, of Melita street, is confined to his home by rheumatism. He is the popular mail-carrier.

Mrs. Levi Griffith, wife of the ex-councilman and contractor, is convalescing from a very serious illness.

The social given by the ladies of the Wayne street M. E. church was a pleasant affair. Supper was served from 6 to 9 o'clock and a neat sum was realized.

C. S. Smith, of Kokomo, Ind., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Sadie Watkins, of 88 Boone street. Mr. Smith is an extensive lumber dealer at Kokomo.

Mrs. Henry Grannemann, of the south side, is suffering from the effects of a felon. The lady has been afflicted with three of them within the past few weeks.

At the urgent request of many workingmen, Mr. Driver will deliver a special sermon Sunday evening, Nov. 30, on "How Many Hours and How Much Pay?"

The Logansport Journal says: "John Hayes, for four years past a popular and obliging clerk at the Murdock, has resigned and been succeeded by C. J. Webster, of Fort Wayne."

A "corn social" was given by eight little misses of the Church of God at the home of Mrs. Fessenden, on Calhoun street, last night. The girls who served supper were uniquely costumed.

Representatives of the Gunning Advertising company, Chicago, are in the city and they will proceed at once to paint signs on the conspicuous sides of buildings, where they are permitted to do so.

Rev. August Ebendick and bride, nee Miss Marie Horstmeyer, leave to-night for New York. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horstmeyer, of Ewing street. They will reside in New York state.

William and August Schwartz and wives, of Andrews, and Albert Schwartz and wife, of Chicago, are in the city on account of the critical illness of their father, Adam Schwartz, of Butler street. The sick man was much worse to-day.

John McCain, of this city, is now in Chicago, where he is employed by Sim Coy and another gentleman to manage a house of call. Mr. McCain is coming to the front again. He is now a member in good standing in the lodge of Elks.

Mr. T. P. Keator, of the staff of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, was a guest at the late meeting of the Kansas State Bankers' association at Pittsburg, Kan., and at the banquet responded to the toast, "Bankers, Printers and the Press."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher, of Hoagland avenue have returned from Berne, Ind., where they visited her father. Mr. Fisher spent much of his time in stirring up coveys of quail and hunting other game. He returned with enough to supply his larder for a month and make handsome presents to his friends besides.

The many friends of Miss Ina Winbaugh, who resides at the corner of Jennison street and Holton avenue, will be pained to learn that she is at death's door with consumption. The young lady has borne the trials of her fatal illness with fortitude and it is her prayer to be delivered soon from the mortal bondage to the home that knows no suffering. The young lady is the sister of George Winbaugh, the bookbinder.

Alex. Kinnaird, of Williams street, contemplates a trip to the southwest, where he expects to find relief from catarrhal trouble. He will visit his brother, Robert, who is agent of the Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, at Topeka, and his brother Ed, who is employed at the freight office of the same road at Wichita. Mr. Kinnaird expects also to go to Fort Worth, Texas, where he will meet William B. Gaskins, a former machinist in the Wabash shops, but now running on a railroad at that place.

HOOSIER HITS.

News of Interest From Various Parts of the State.

Burglars assaulted the postmaster of Little York and several shots were exchanged. The postoffice was then robbed of $3. No one was injured.

Samuel Cusinger, of Franklin, has twelve living children, and one day this week he gave each of them $5,000. Mr. Cutsinger still has a princely fortune left.

There is not a saloon in Hendricks county, but in several of the towns and villages intoxicants are sold under government license, and drunkenness is on the increase. Great complaint in this regard is made at Brownsburg.

Mrs. John W. Copner, of Covington, predicted her death, and yesterday she was found dead in her bedchamber, with her head lying in a pool of blood. The cause was due to a rupture of a blood vessel. She was aged fifty, and a widow.

Mrs. George Grove, of Poneto, while doing the family washing, was overcome by a fainting spell and fell. She regained her feet only to fall the second time, and the last time her head struck a stone and her neck was broken. Death was instantaneous.

William Bullian, an old man, was imprisoned in jail at Goshen one year ago, charged with defrauding a creditor, and he alleges that he has nothing with which to pay the debt, and that his board in jail for the past year has been paid by his prosecutor. Mr. Bullian is failing rapidly, due to his long confinement, and the Humane Society is investigating his case.

The Logansport Natural Gas company, of which "Si" Sheerin is president, failed to secure right-of-way across land owned by W. T. Wallace, a farmer, and the main was laid notwithstanding Mr. Wallace's protest. The enraged farmer consulted legal advice, and, then procuring plumbers' tools, he disconnected the pipe and hauled it off his land and stacked it up to await removal by the company. At last accounts he was master of the situation.

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Ed. Wilson, of the firm of Schrader & Wilson, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday in this city."

Catarrh
In the head
Is a constitutional
Disease, and requires
A constitutional remedy
Like Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Which purifies the blood,
Makes the weak strong,
Restores health.
Try it now.

Elkhart will cultivate the sugar beet.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

Muncie wants a city park.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy." B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.
N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

THIS WEEK'S

Serious Boiler Explosions--Many Lives and Much Property Destroyed.

THE BOILER EXPLODED.

THREE MEN INSTANTLY KILLED AND FIVE SERIOUSLY INJURED.

READING, Pa., Nov. 17.—A terrible accident took place at Mertztown, this county, at 7 o'clock this morning, which resulted in the death of three men and the serious injury of five others. While the employes of Edward Trexler's stave factory were preparing to start work for the day and the engineer was getting up steam in the boilers, one of the large boilers exploded. The building was completely wrecked, and Henry Epler, aged 21; Sassaman Hilbert, aged 25, and Charles Oswald, aged 45, were instantly killed. Among the more seriously injured are Samuel Epler, Frederick De Long, Albert Reppart, James Bausher and Charles Albert. All were terribly scalded, and Epler, De Long and Albert also had limbs broken. The exact cause of the explosion is not known. The force of the concussion was felt a distance of five miles. The bodies of the killed were horribly mangled. Charles Bausher was badly cut and Charles Wolbert received fatal injuries. All seven of the injured men were standing in the boiler house warming themselves when the explosion occurred.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., Nov. 10.—The boiler at the Marblehead pumping station, where a reservoir is being built, exploded this morning, killed John Dunn, the engineer, who was hurled a distance of 171 feet, and seriously injuring four other men. One of the injured, C. H. Robinson, superintendent of the works, is hurt about the head, back and legs, and Timothy Shaunessy had a leg broken. The boiler house was demolished and the boiler thrown 300 feet.

Louis Reed, resident agent for the Fidelity and Casualty Co., of New York, will call on steam users and furnish particulars on Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance.

Policies issued, from $5,000 to $50,000, covering loss arising from suspension or interference with your business by boiler explosion.

Say a $20,000 policy entitles the assured to $66.66 per day during repairs; this is not all. The policy also covers loss of life, damage to property, injury to persons, etc.

Drop me a postal card.
LOUIS REED,
Agent F. & C. Co.,
12 East Berry St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Wait for the Clarimore cigar, a clear Havana for a nickel, at the Wagner drug store, sole agent. t dec2

RABUS
—THE—
TAILOR.
The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

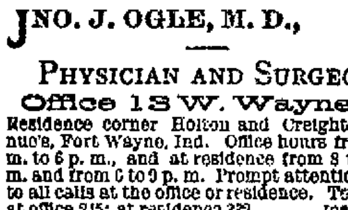
SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

UNDERTAKERS AND ENBALMERS,
No. 39 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 186, Store 228.

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY
154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.
Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind
Calls answered in the Forenoon.
TELEPHONE No. 344.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
66 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind



Over Ohnhaus & Co's hat store 4 doors north of Wayne street.

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 13 W. Wayne St.
Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 215; at residence 332. may19m

MUSIC SCHOOL.
Voice Culture
—AND—
Instrumental Music
MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,
OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.
Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 108 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS,
AND GAS FITTERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
135 CALHOUN STREET.

Do You Invest or Speculate
—IN—
STOCKS, BONDS,
GRAIN AND PROVISIONS?
If so, trade with a reliable firm who have had ten years experience, and are members of the Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange. Who do business strictly on Commission. Refer to Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.
C. A. WHYLAND & CO.
10 Pacific Ave. - Chicago, Ills.
We send free of charge our Daily Market Report and Circular on application.
Interest allowed on monthly balances.

"HOW D'E DO?"
Some answer cheerily, because they are well and full of life. Others suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., answer gloomily. OUR NEW BOOK sent sealed, Free for a limited time. Guaranteed Testimonials. Exclusive Methods. Success Uniform. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. Learn
"WHAT AILS YOU?"

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC
WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE
in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., Pharmacists, South Bend, Ind.
Sold by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St

M. A. MASON,
DENTIST,
OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block,
Over A. S. Lauferty & Co,
Sept1-6m

All HOTELS AND BAKERS PROSPER
By Using Our Baking Powder.
Only 25 Cents.
PURE
CREAM-TARTER
BAKING SODA
AND
SPICES.
Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.
MEYER BROS. & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.

HEADQUARTERS.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.
HOLIDAY GOODS.
Fine China Tea Sets,
Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans
And Other Wall Decorations.
Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.
WAH KEE & CO.,
8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.
42 W. Main St.--- Telephone 261.

Best and Choicest Meats.
GOTTLIEB HALLER,
Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.
Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

Miss H. K. Dunn.
PARLOR BATH ROOM!
Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentlemen operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.
Suite 49 Pixley & Long Block.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
HOMŒOPATHIC.
Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

Royal Baking Powder
Is Superior to Every Other

The United States Official Investigation

Of Baking Powders, recently made, under authority of Congress, by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., furnishes the highest authoritative information as to which powder is the best. The Official Report

Shows the ROYAL to be a cream of tartar baking powder, superior to all others in leavening power (U. S. Dept. Agricult'e Bulletin 13, p. 599.)

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFF,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK,
Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not *"warranted to cure"* all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD
HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE
ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. *Avoid substitutions offered.*

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

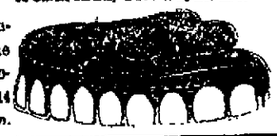
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, KILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



Still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

GOES UP HIGHER.

E. W. Cook, of the Wabash, Appointed Agent at Defiance--Echoes of the Rail.

Yesterday E. W. Cook, cashier of the Wabash railroad in this city, received a telegram from E. A. Gould, superintendent of the Wabash, asking his acceptance of a promotion to the position of agent of the company at Defiance, O. The proffered position came to him in the nature of a surprise, and Mr. Cook was at first undecided whether to accept it or not, as he has interests of a business character, outside of his railroad employment, in this city which pay him handsomely, but he finally telegraphed his conditional acceptance, and if the new position pleases him, after he has entered upon its duties, he will accept it permanently. The position at Defiance is an important one, that city being the crossing of the Wabash and Baltimore and Ohio railroads, and Mr. Cook will have charge of the company's interests, both at the junction and in the city. The many friends of Mr. Cook in this city will regret to see him leave here, but will wish him success in his new position. He is a young man of fine business abilities and enjoys the esteem and confidence of the Wabash company, having been with them for the last ten years, nine of which have been spent in the position he now gives up. He was previous to his entrance of railroad life, connected with THE SENTINEL. Mr. J. W. Whittaker, whom Mr. Cook succeeds, has held the position of agent at Defiance for twenty years and that Mr. Cook will fill the new appointment with credit to himself and the company we do not doubt. He will carry with him the best wishes of his newspaper friends, among whom he was a favorite and with whom, as dramatic critic of the Gazette, he was often associated. Mr. Cook left this morning to enter upon his new duties. Higher honors always await such men as Cashier Cook.

THE DAILY HUM.

The walls of the Pittsburg freight house have been repaired.

J. M. Dickinson, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty.

John Gartis has accepted a position in the Bass moulding rooms.

The electric light works are giving employment to many new men.

Fred Schultz, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on a vacation.

A new time table will go into effect on the Pittsburg road next Sunday.

A Miller, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is enjoying a few days' vacation.

The Pittsburg car shop and planing mill are now operating thirteen hours a day.

C. Hill, of the electric light works, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

Ed Snyder, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of a mashed finger.

E. Klinedinst, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from a visit at Lima, O.

The electric light works shipped a car load of machinery to New Orleans yesterday.

W. F. Juengles, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a long absence.

Class S. engine, No. 330, has been turned out of the Pittsburg shops after general repairs.

W. P. McAfee, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of the sickness of his family.

Wm. Roach and Alex. McDonald, of the American wheel works, will go to Kendallville to-morrow.

J. M. Richards, passenger fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

Michael Lordier has returned from Montpieler, where he was doing some work for Madden, the plumber.

Tom Hayes has resumed his duties in the Kerr Murray works, after an absence on account of an injured finger.

The organ factory will be closed after Wednesday until the following Monday, owing to needed repairs to machinery.

J. Jones, the regular engineer for the Plymouth accommodation, will be given a through run, and Fireman G. Anderson will be placed on the west local. The mention of the Plymouth accommodation having been taken off was made in THE SENTINEL'S local columns yesterday.

Albert Klingman, of the Bass moulding rooms, has purchased a mandolin.

Joseph Mills, of the Wabash machine shop, is suffering from an injured thumb.

J. M. Ehrman, of the east Pittsburg yards, is visiting at Delphos, Ohio, for a few days.

Joseph Druhot, of the Bass moulding rooms, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

C. Heightcamp, of the electric light works, is absent from duty for a few days vacation.

John McNulta and John King, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday at Warsaw.

Manager R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary Charles Miller have returned from Cincinnati.

Master Car Builder James A. Graham, of the Pittsburg shops, left yesterday for a trip to Chicago.

C. W. Emerick and W. M. Summers, firemen on the Nickel Plate road, have tendered their resignation.

Wm. Ryan, of Battle Creek, Mich., has accepted a position in the moulding department of the Bass works.

Frank Sessions, of the electric light works, is at the works of the Star iron and tower company for a few days.

Wm. Lohmeyer, of the Bass moulding rooms, will give a reception in his new house on Lillie street this evening.

John Dennison, of the electric light works, will return next week from an extensive northern hunting expedition.

The Electric foot ball team will play against the Athletic club in a game at League park, Thanksgiving afternoon.

W. Tegtmeyer, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from a trip to Chicago, where he was enjoying a vacation.

Dick Wells, of the blacksmith department of the American wheel works, and family will spend to-morrow out in the country.

G. J. Kimmel, engineer at the organ factory, was severely burned about the face and arms yesterday by a natural gas explosion.

A. E. Worswick, Robert Smythe, A. L. Hadley and F. L. Sessions, of the electric light works, formed a theatre party the other evening.

Thos. Murphy, formerly of the Pittsburg machine shop, has accepted a position in the machine department of the American wheel works.

Engineer Meyers, of the Nickel Plate road, has resumed his position after a months absence on account of a very severe attack of rheumatism.

M. O'Brien, passenger fireman on the Pittsburg road, has left for the City of Mexico. He will accept a position as engineer on a road at that place.

Charles McKeon, car inspector in the Nickel Plate yards, while doing some athletic feats fell and injured one of his ribs. Dr. E. L. Siver reduced the fracture.

Shifting engine No. 142 was turned out of the Pittsburg shops yesterday, and was taken out for a trial by Engineer M. Stafford and Fireman W. Tegtmeyer.

Foreman W. E. Miller, of the Nickel Plate round house, and wife, have returned from a week's visit at Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. Miller has invested in some real estate at that place.

W. S. Sears, of Princeton, Ind., who has been elected grand chief organizer of the Brotherhood of Railway Office Employes, is taking hold of the work of organizing divisions in an earnest manner. Office employes, he says, have been backward in the matter of organizing, either for social benefits or for protection of their branch of service. He hopes that they will now feel the importance of organizing and carrying out the intention of the founders of the new association.

J. T. Fleming, foreman of the round house at Grand Rapids, was in the city yesterday on a business trip for the road.

W. Kaough, passenger fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a few days' absence on account of sickness in his family.

Engineer B. E. Cotter, of the Nickel Plate road, has returned from a trip to Indianapolis, where he went to take the thirty-third degree of Scottish rite masonry.

Samuel Moody, district passenger agent of the Pennsylvania company at Pittsburg, denies the report in the Pittsburg papers that he is to sever his connection with the road January 1.

Harry Schust, of the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, has proven himself to be a thoroughbred detective. He assisted in capturing a couple of burglars the other evening.

William Knoll and Charles Kierspe have resumed their work in the Wabash shops after an absence caused by the death of Mr. Knoll's father, who was also the father-in-law of Mr. Kierspe.

J. J. Henry, private secretary of General Manager Hays, of the Wabash, has resigned to take a more important position on one of the railways of Georgia. W. G. Logan succeeds him as secretary to Mr. Hays.

G. Patterson has resigned his position in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, and will leave for Wellsville, O., where he will accept a similar one in the shops of the Cleveland and Pittsburg road.

Joseph Miller, of West Creighton avenue, is absent from his duties in the Wabash shops on account of an ulcer on his neck. Dr. Porter performed an operation to relieve him, and he will soon be able to resume his duties.

A locomotive has just been completed at the Lima, Ohio, machine works which weighs 176,000 pounds. It is claimed that it is the most powerful locomotive ever built in this country. It is to be used on the mountain roads of Montana.

The remains of Engineer James W. Treat, the Nickel Plate engineer who was killed in the yard at Chicago Wednesday night, were taken over the Lake Shore road to Cleveland yesterday, where his mother lives, and the interment took place there to-day. Mr. Treat was popular among the employes of the road and many of them went to Cleveland to attend the funeral.

The new fire apparatus at the electric light works has been placed in position and is now ready for operation at any moment. The pipes extend to every room in the works and can either be turned on separately or together. A very great pressure is placed on the water, it being operated by steam. The water is obtained from a large cistern, dug for that especial purpose. Besides this they have another self operating system by which, when a fire occurs, the water is thrown to all parts of the room. They now have a more complete fire protection than any other works in the country.

St. Joe Chapel.

ST. JOE, Nov. 21, 1890.

Mr. Hiram Porter and daughter, Tina, have returned from their western trip. They were accompanied home by his son, Sylvester Porter, who has been away from home for two years.

A pleasant party was held last week at the residence of Mrs. O'Hara, in honor of Miss Emma Beard. Miss Beard will return shortly to her home near Columbus, O. N. C.—"Gone but not forgotten."

Miss Mary Crowl leaves next week for Craigsville, Ind., to spend some time visiting her sister.

Miss Cora Vining returned to-day to her home in Troy, O.

Mrs. Wm. Weikert is making a quilt which as far as constructed contains over three thousand pieces, and when completed will contain about five thousand pieces.

On account of failing health, Miss Alice Vordermark has resigned her school in this district. Her successor has not yet been appointed, but will probably be Miss Maud Graham, a young lady very popular in the neighborhood.

Mr. Sylvester Weikert has bought a fine building lot near Spy Run avenue, on which he intends to erect a residence He is also contemplating a trip to Ohio in the near future. Careful, Ves, the people are putting two and two together and drawing conclusions.

The Y. P's prayer meetings at the chapel continue to be well attended.

"DERADEM."

Save the boys and girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A bust of Chauncey M. Depew is being made by Adolph Apolloni, the Italian sculptor.

LEAURELLE OIL.

Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Prevents withering of the skin or drying up of the flesh. Nature's wonder for preserving youth and freshness. $1.00, large bottles, at druggists.

Pennsylvania established the first hospital in America in 1751.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heats ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Vigorous Men and Women.

The vigorous are they who pay attention to the laws of health, of which one of the foremost is, Take care of your digestion. Should a temporary attack of the enemy, dyspepsia, surprise you, foil his subsequent assaults with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. From the stomach come the fundamental supplies which minister to vigor, and, thoroughly transmuted into blood actively circulated, are the maintenance of the system. Pallid in countenance, nervous, attenuated in figure, appetiteless, poor sleepers, are the dyspeptic. Reinforced and built up by the great stomachic, the wan and thin increase in color and bulk, appetite improves, nervous symptoms disappear, sleep grows tranquil and refreshing, and the intranquillity of mind and despondency notable in invalids gives place to light heartedness, a capacity for racy enjoyment of the good things of this life. Use the Bitters for malarial, bilious, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

The Masonic Temple Offers a Brilliant List of Attractions.

Miss Nellie McHenry, in her new play, "Chain Lightning," will be the attraction at the Masonic Temple tonight. She is a charming actress. We have already spoken of the excellence of this attraction. Theatre goers may expect a grand treat.

Monday evening at the Masonic Temple, Harry P. Mawson's brilliant military comedy drama, "A Fair Rebel," will be produced with all the lavish scenery, military costumes and equipments that characterized its production at the Star theatre, New York, Grand Opera house, Boston, and other of the foremost metropolitan theatres. "A Fair Rebel" comes with a big reputation. It is one of those few plays which appeal to the hearts of the audience.

The attraction at the Masonic Temple next Wednesday, November 26, will be Elsie Leslie, the child actress, who made such a sensation in New York and Boston as the original "Little Lord Fauntleroy." She will appear in the dramatization of Mark Twain's "Prince and Pauper," which proved her ability as an actress beyond question. The sale of seats opens Monday.

The production of the gorgeous scenic operatic burlesque, "The Corsair," at the Temple Thanksgiving night, Thursday, November 27, promises to be a highly interesting event. The sale of seats opens Tuesday morning.

The famous and original New York company in "The Clemenceau Case," will appear at the Masonic Temple Saturday, November 29.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On the safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as consumption, Inflammation of lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro. Drugstore.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dreier & Bro. Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptiios, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

Dick Walker, of Jesup, Ga., has manufactured a cork leg for his three-legged pig.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A man in Chicago the other day took out a lease for 9,992 years.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 ¢

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ORIENTAL CONFECTIONER.
Turkish candies, Pure White Honey candy and French Nuga, also, best Home Made candies. All candies made daily.
THE LOWEST PRICES
PAUL RISTICH,
Wholesale and Retail. 150 Calhoun. Street.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,
79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 Fort Wayne In

Shirts Made to Order!
In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.
P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.
Heavy Flannel for Winter Wear.

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE--GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞VAN HOUTEN'S Cocoa ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder therefore, that in all parts of the world, this *inventor's* Cocoa is recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and *take no other.* 6

MASONIC TEMPLE,
JAMES H. SIMONSON, - - - Manager.
SPECIAL ATTRACTION

MONDAY NIGHT, November 24 | MONDAY NIGHT, November 24.
MONDAY NIGHT, November 24 | MONDAY NIGHT, November 24.

NOTICE: Manager Simonson has the pleasure to announce that he has made special arangements in deference to the numerous requests of Fort Wayne citizens for a visit of Harry P. Mawson's beautiful

MILITARY COMEDY DRAMA,
A FAIR REBEL!
With the powerful and emotional actress,
F·A·N·N·Y G·I·L·L·E·T·T·E,
And the whole of the original cast, under the management of E. R. Mawson.
The Thrilling Revolving Scene, Representing

LIBBY PRISON
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LIBBY PRISON

LIBBY PRISON

—The Capture.
—Down to "Rat Hell".
—Prisoners of War 1861.
—The Interior.
—The Exterior.
—The Tunnelling.
—The Escape.

NOTICE:—A fair Rebel will be produced in Fort Wayne with all the brilliant military effects that characterized its phenomenal production in New York, Boston, Chicago and St. Louis.

| Monday Night, Nov. 24 | Monday Night, Nov. 24. |

SALE OF SEATS FRIDAY MORNING. PRICES: Balcony, 25c and 50c; Lower Floor, 75c and $1 00.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER
In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.
Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.
PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.
We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."
NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

WANTED.

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

WANTED—You to use Magnetic Insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Remove your aches, pains and tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures back or kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 548 South street, Toledo, Ohio. 03-3m

WANTED—Everybody to know that Schrader and Wilson have for sale two splendid lots on Maple avenue, South Wayne 50x300 feet at $1,000 each. Two lots on Leith street, one square east of Calhoun at $500 each. Other vacant lots and improved property for sale at a bargain.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,
14-1m 46 Harrison Street.

WANTED—Everybody to know that nearly every lot in Lakeside west of Delta Lake to the Columbia street bridge and south of the gravel road, is sold. Nearly all are sold on the north side of that road which front upon it, but Rivermet avenue, the first street north of the road, and one of the pleasentest avenues in the whole addition is for the most part yet unsold. This is because the company have not had the time to grade it. They hope to get at it in a few days. When they do, prices of lots fronting on this avenue will be sharply advanced. You can buy lots there now at $350, which the company will expect to get $700 or $800 for very shortly. Better pick one out at once. If next spring you do not want it for your own home you will be able to sell it at an advance of twenty-five per cent. 23-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Houses and lots, vacant lots, suburban property and acreage lots containing from 5 to 27 acres, also, farms and chattle property. D Komp, agent, 27 and 28 Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Indiana. 23-1m

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Special bargains—100 acre farm only four miles from city; cheap for part cash, or would divide or trade.

Corner lot with three houses, well situated for homes or renting.

Two fine acre tracts on gravel road in new Hanna addition, north of city and near street car line.

Also bargains in city and suburan propprety, residence and business property, lots acres, additions, etc. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building. 19oct-1m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A good house in Lakeside. Natural gas, cistern and well, nice location. Apply at the office of the Diebelliss Abstract Agency. 22 2t

FOR RENT—House No. 78 Montgomery street, containing six large rooms. Inquire at 213 Barr Street.

FOR RENT—Two houses: one of four rooms, the other of six. Inquire at 213 Barr street. 15 tf

FOR RENT—An eight room house with all modern improvements, centrally located. Apply at 49 Harmer Street. 20 tf

FOR SALE—Horses, ponies, road carts and buckboards, on easy payments, at Tom Hunt's Road House, Spy Run avenue. 8-1m

FOR RENT—Store room in the Ervin block, corner Harrison and Pearl streets. Inquire at Sentinel Office. 15-tf

FOR RENT—One corner front room with board, and suite of rooms suitable for a gentleman or man and wife, with gas, at Mrs Fitzgerald's, 39 West Washington st. 16-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 25 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new. "No 9"

MASONIC TEMPLE.
TO-NIGHT
Nellie Mc Henry
—IN—
CHAIN LIGHTNING.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
THANKSGIVING EVE.
ONE NIGHT ONLY!
WEDNESDAY, NOV. 26.
DANIEL FROHMAN'S
Production of
THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER
—WITH—
ELSIE LESLIE
And The New York Cast.
Authorized Dramatization of Mark Twain's story, by Mrs. Abbie Sage Richardson.
PRICES:—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.
Advance Sale Opens Monday.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

RIVERS & SON,
General Contractors For All Kinds
PAINTING and DECORATING
No. 70 Calhoun Street,
Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR
CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Cloaks, Jackets, Capes and Shawls.
SPECIAL SALE
Thursday, Friday, Saturday.
12 1-2 Per Cent. or 1-8 Off
From our regular selling price of Cloaks, Jackets, Capes and Shawls bought from us on the above days. Our prices are lower than any other house in this city.
The Discount of 12 1-2 per cent. from these Already low Prices.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

OUR FEAST-DAY.

BY HELEN CHASE.

WELCOME, thou grand old Feast-day!
Again the russet fields
Lie idle in the soft, gray light,
Shorn of their splendid yields;
Again the lanes have glimmered
With farewell golden-rod,
And gentian fringes closed above
The tinted olive sod.

But thou, O grand old Feast-day,
Thou hast no need of these
To draw us to thee. Though thou bring
Gray skies and leafless trees—
A hundred welcomes to thee!
Ye altar fires of home,
Shine out, and kindred gather
From sea to mountain dome.

So hail thee, grand old Feast-day!
The wind-swept orchard boughs
Have flung their ruddy gold and green
Upon the earth; the mows
Are rich with grain; the furrows
Sleep 'neath the sun's veiled ray—
And all the land is glad and greets
A new Thanksgiving Day.

THE TURKEY'S LAST GOBBLE.

BEHOLD me now,
A Turkey with a big T!
Time, 9 o'clock a. m.
By 5 p. m.
What will I be?
A wreck;
A total wreck;
A travesty on animated organism;
A weird, bewildering
Entanglement of bones
And gravy;
A hollow mockery;
With every wad of stuffing
Eternally knocked out of it!
A ghost.
Clothed in the
Bony relics of its living entity!
A ruined destiny
Carved out
To stand a monument
To appetite!
A gobbler with his gobble
Gone to those
Who gobbled in another key!
A——
But hold.
This is Thanksgiving Day!

SAUCE FOR THE TURKEY.

SCENES IN THE CRANBERRY MARSHES OF WISCONSIN.

Immense Tracts of Hitherto Worthless Lands Devoted to the Production of the Thanksgiving Berry—How and Where It Grows—Winnebago Indians the First to Pick the Fruit—Amusements and Housing of the Harvesters During the Season.

THOSE who have never taken the trouble to study cranberry culture have no intelligent conception of the possibilities of this agricultural industry, its present importance, and the methods adopted to gather in the crop and fit it for those who prepare a delicious sauce-relish for a Thanksgiving dinner. It is over twenty-five years since the golden discovery was made that there is money to be made in cranberries. During these years fortunes have been made and other fortunes expended to place what appeared worthless marsh in a condition to bear fruit. The little city of Berlin, Green Lake County, Wis., writes a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, is the center of a cranberry-producing area that turns out thousands of barrels of fruit annually, which fact has given the place the name of "Cranberry City," a name which it proudly wears in contradistinction to its sister city, Ripon, whose prosaic pursuit of late years has been the growth of cucumbers, and is therefore dubbed "Pickleville."

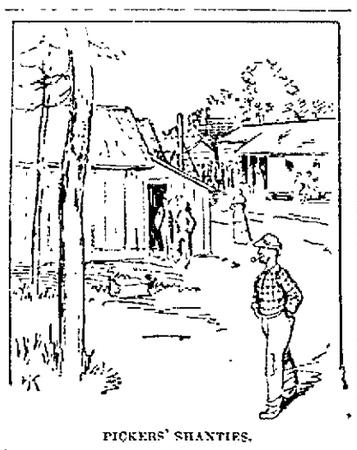
At first the men who made money out of cranberry culture were those who had great holdings of wild marsh, surrounded with tamaracks and garnished with a wilderness of sage brush and huckleberry bushes. The crop blossomed in wild neglect and the fortunate possessors of these tracts found themselves taking off from $20,000 to $50,000 in clear profits annually without spending a dollar except to the pickers. Then the hunt began for marsh land that would grow cranberries. Many were successful in finding from three to ten and fifteen acres tracts, and in numerous instances pools were formed so that larger areas might be purchased and parceled out. The small growers went to work planting vines, and have now the satisfaction of reaping ample returns. Fortune has been more fickle with the big growers.

PICKING CRANBERRIES.

The science of the culture was pushed too far, perhaps. The great canals that were dug for flooding purposes and the expensive pumping machinery that was put in have not had the effect of producing a corresponding increase in the crop. Cranberries are like Indians, they are not benefited by too much civilizing. The same marsh cannot be relied upon to yield every year. Aside from the "natural intentions" of the berry it is threatened with destruction from various sources—heavy floods, worms, blight, scalding, drought and early frosts being among the dangers; so that a man who burdens his mind with the probable fate of a crop from the time it blossoms through the summer season is not likely to be at peace with himself. However, there is rarely a year when there is a general failure of the crop, and each succeeding year witnesses a grand rally of men, women and children from a radius of twenty miles to the cranberry fields. The pickers are generally enlisted from the foreign element, although there may be seen a liberal sprinkling of the native Americans and occasionally a small band of the Winnebago Indians.

Fifty years ago the Indians were the only ones who appeared on the cranberry exchange, dumping a few blanketfuls of the berries on the market, and, after spending the proceeds in beads and "bensine," went off whooping. Now they are rarely seen, but when they come into camp they hunt the festive berry fast and furious daytime and beat the tom-tom at night. They are great gamblers, and it is not unusual to see a "buck" get away with all the tickets at the close of the harvest.

The mistaken idea may not be so prevalent as it was five years ago, but it is well enough to repeat that cranberries do not grow on bushes, like blueberries, nor do they lie supinely on a vine that trails itself along with runners. It is the fruit of a growth that reminds one of tough-jointed grass or grass stems whose appendage consists of small elliptical leaves. You may tear a vine into fragments, scatter the pieces to the four



PICKERS' SHANTIES.

winds, and tread them into the soft marsh, and they will return good for evil by spring up and bearing fruit. In the spring these broad acres of swamp land are a literal matting of cranberry vegetation, covered with a tiny white blossom. If one out of ten of these blossoms, or even one in a hundred, runs the gauntlet, a good crop is assured. The harvest begins the first week in September and generally lasts from ten days to two weeks.

At the appointed time a motley tide of humanity sets in toward the cranberry marshes. They are drawn by teams hitched to lumber wagons, and generally carry baggage and provisions enough to last them through. On the high land

MERRY-MAKING CRANBERRY-PICKERS.

bordering the marshes are erected rows of one and two story shanties, and into these the pickers are stowed. Sometimes tents are necessary to shelter this overflow. In a few days everybody knows his neighbor, and a labor commune is established. Fun and hard work are equally mixed. It is a welcome change to these people who, for a few days, get out of the humdrum rut of their existence, see new faces, crack

A FIGHT AND ITS CAUSE.

jokes, dance and sing, and add a small sum of money to their scanty savings for the winter.

It is an interesting sight to see the pickers go to work in the morning. Everybody is dressed for the job. On the heads of the women are broad-brimmed straw hats tied down over the ears, sunbonnets, shakers, or the clean white linen cloths, after the style of the German market women. An old jacket, a calico skirt, and a heavy pair of shoes and stockings complete the costume. The men wear anything that "won't hurt," but all, by previous experience, know enough to keep dry wraps in camp in case of a wet sinking marsh or a sudden shower. Every one carries a large shallow milk pan, and each picker is provided with a slatted rectangular box holding exactly a bushel. Arriving at the ground to be picked the hands are ranged in a row, under the direction of a boss to every forty pickers. The boxes are thrown on the ground, the pickers get on their hands and knees and commence to fill the shallow pans. It is in this work, as with all other kinds, some grow wonderfully skillful, and with deft fingers running through the vines, like a comb, fill their pans quickly, while others are clumsy and slow. As they are paid by the box, the earnings vary accordingly. As the line of pickers advance across a "forty" it grows irregular, and keeps the bosses poking about among the vines to see that no ground is being neglected. Sometimes disputes arise over the rights of a particular swath and a fight ensues, when all business suddenly ceases to a standstill until the war-cloud passes

THE CRANBERRY'S APOTHEOSIS.

away. Pretty girls are also the frequent causes of a cranberry fracas, the cases being numerous where two "bloods" insist upon protecting the same maiden from the Poygan or the Black Wolf country, who enjoys the reputation of being the best dancer on the marsh and at the same time is well able to take care of herself. A rough-and-tumble fight is a diversion, and the people like it. But the picking goes on just the same. Portable tramways are laid, and the boxes, as fast as filled, are run on small cars to the warehouse, where they are piled up in long tiers to dry, cure, and ripen thoroughly. When the berry reaches the market it is generally red, but when it is picked it is nearly white, with a faint rosy tint just beginning to show.

As each picker hands over his box of berries he receives a ticket which he can "cash in" for the current price, usually from 5 to 6 shillings. They earn from $1.50 to $3 a day.

The present method of handling the crowd is much better than it used to be when every one kept his pickings in bags until measuring-up time at night. Then the whole crowd would assemble about the boss on the marsh and wait their turn. The soft spongy ground under the pressure of the crowd, increased by the weight of the bags of berries, would sink and leave everybody up to their shoe-tops in water. Now the harvesters rarely get wet. The large number of marshes prevents the massing of so many people as formerly. If a man secures 500 or 1,000 pickers he considers it a great crowd, while ten years ago it was not unusual to see 2,500 or 3,000 at one time.

It is a beautiful sight. Stretching away for miles lie the cranberry fields, perhaps at some past age the basin of a placid lake, now covered with verdure, reflecting rich colors in the sunshine and teeming with life. From the camp, nearly a mile away, you catch the shouts of exuberant ones, and occasionally the glitter of a pan as it is whirled high in the air after a trip to the box. But what sets one to thinking most is the bobbing heads with the white linen coverings. These are the Polish or German women, working hard to pay the debt on the church, to add a few more acres to the small but well-cultivated farm, to clothe and educate the children, or to augment the "roll" already hid away in an old stocking or trunk. Many of these foreign-born pickers are well-to-do, and having no faith in banks, hoard their money in hiding places at their homes. They are a good class of citizens to cultivate the waste places, and they have taken up a great deal of land in this part of the State.

As the day draws to a close, the tired ones drop out and the older ones prepare to go back to the shanties. The day's work is talked over, supper is eaten, the crowd begins to scatter, and the evening fun begins. Various kinds of hawkers appear. The kodak man sells his views and the "sutler" disposes of his goods. Liquors, wheels of fortune, and other harmful attractions are forbidden, but music fills the vacancy, and at the first rasping notes of the violin the boys and girls are ready for the dance. It is a free-for-all, in a rude pavilion, at 5 cents a dance. This dancing will compare with anything North or South in its local character. The old folks look on for awhile and then go to bed, while the youngsters keep the ball rolling until nearly midnight. Such joking, swinging, flirting, love-making, and merry-making were never experienced under tallow and kerosene, unless at the old quiltings and corn-huskings of early days. A few days later the crowd breaks up, to know each other no more until another harvest.

As the Thanksgiving diners lift a dainty morsel of jelly that is destined to join a fragment of turkey, they can think of the cranberry's marshy birthplace, and the dream of jollity through which the berry passed before it was hurried to market to be cooked, sugared, and squeezed for their benefit.

A Priest Buncoed.

Father Saponara, of the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Union avenue and North Eighth street, Brooklyn, has asked the police to hunt up and arrest a man, whose name is unknown, by whom he has been swindled of $3,000. The clergyman's story, as told to Captain Short, is that a few months ago he met an old gentleman, a resident of New York, who asked him to educate his son and heir. Arrangements looking to the youth's tuition were fairly under way when the gentleman informed the reverend father that his son had died suddenly. This death having left him without an heir, the aged New-Yorker had determined to give all his fortune to charitable institutions, and among his selected beneficiaries was Father Saponara's church, to which he had decided to present $10,000.

According to appointment, the priest visited this city to receive the liberal gift for his church. He was met at Twenty-third street and Broadway by three men, one of whom carried a tin box. This the stranger opened, and a big roll of bills was disclosed, which the custodian of the box said amounted to $10,000.

After its contents had been exhibited the box was locked and handed over to the priest. Then the stranger who had had it in charge told Father Saponara that he must have security for the money, as he was only the agent for its transfer.

The clergyman thought that it was only right that his new-found friend's request should be complied with. He took the stranger to a savings bank on Chambers street, from which he drew $3,000. This amount he handed over to the "agent." On his return to Brooklyn the priest opened the box and found that it contained only blank paper.

Detective Corcoran was detailed by Captain Short to hunt up the smart confidence operator.—*New York Press.*

THERE is something crooked about the law of retribution. It isn't the woman just in front with the big hat who gets her feet stepped on when the man goes in pursuit of cloves.

TOM—She likes to play "Down upon the Swanee River." Jack (who has heard her play)—Does she? What a pity her desires can't be gratified.

A DOCTOR'S CONFESSION.

He Doesn't Take Much Medicine and Advices the Reporter Not To.

"Humbug? Of course it is. The so-called science of medicine is a humbug and has been from the time of Hippocrates to the present. Why, the biggest crank in the Indian tribes is the medicine man."

Very frank was the admission, especially so when it came from one of the biggest young physicians of the city, one whose practice is among the thousands, though he has been graduated but a few years, says the Buffalo *Courier*. "Very cozy was his office too, with its cheerful grate fire, its Queen Anne furniture, and its many lounges and easy chairs. He stirred the fire lazily, lighted a fresh cigar, and went on.

"Take the prescriptions laid down in the books and what do you find? Poisons mainly, and nauseating stuffs that would make a healthy man an invalid. Why in the world science should go to poisons for its remedies I cannot tell, nor can I find any one who can.

"How does a doctor know the effect of his medicine?" he asked. "He calls, prescribes, and goes away. The only way to judge would be to stand over the bed and watch the patient. This cannot be done. So, really, I don't know how he is to tell what good or hurt he does. Some time ago, you remember, the Boston *Globe* sent out a reporter with a stated set of symptoms. He went to eleven prominent physicians and brought back eleven different prescriptions. This just shows how much science there is in medicine."

There are local diseases of various characters for which Nature provides positive remedies. They may not be included in the regular physician's list, perhaps, because of their simplicity, but the evidence of their curative power is beyond dispute. Kidney disease is cured by Warner's Safe Cure, a strictly herbal remedy. Thousands of persons every year write as does H. J. Gardiner, of Pontiac, R. I., Aug. 7, 1890:

"A few years ago I suffered more than probably ever will be known outside of myself with kidney and liver complaint. It is the old story. I visited doctor after doctor, but to no avail. I was at Newport, and Dr. Blackman recommended Warner's Safe Cure. I commenced the use of it, and found relief immediately. Altogether I took three bottles, and I truthfully state that it cured me."

Fish Culture at Lake Sunapee.

The status of the Fish Commission of New Hampshire when Mr. Powers first became its active spirit can be best described by the relation of an amusing incident, says Frederic M. Dey, in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly*. He was anxious to obtain possession of all State property belonging to his department. After repeated demands to his predecessor in office, which were always followed by unnecessary and inexplicable delays, he was at first informed that upon a certain day the "property" would be forwarded to him by freight. He awaited its arrival with some impatience, and when at last it came he found himself the custodian of two old beer barrels, which had been remodeled into portable tanks (?) and which were not worth the expense of their transportation. They comprised the entire assets of the New Hampshire State Game and Fish Commission at that time. The new incumbent gazed upon them in contemptuous silence, and presently noticing that an old coffin handle had been attached to one of the barrels, he tore it off, placed it in his pocket and walked away. That same coffin handle is fastened upon one end of the "salmon box" at the Sunapee Lake hatching house to-day, and is jealously guarded as a most precious relic of the past.

During the fourteen years that have elapsed since Mr. Powers placed the assets of the Fish Commission in his coat pocket a vast amount of work has been accomplished, and at the present time the State contains three large hatching houses, while appropriations have been made for the construction of several others. And still the work goes steadily forward, impressing one with the conviction that in a few years more the State of New Hampshire will have become the ideal resort for anglers from all parts of the world.

The Minstrel Man.

He loved her as his own soul, and he called at her Austin residence last Sunday to put an engagement ring on her dainty finger.

"Can we sail down the stream of time together, pet, in the same gondola?" he whispered sweetly.

"Yes, George," she sighed, as she leaned her golden head against his diagonal vest pattern, "down to the shoreless sea of eternity, and beyond in the mystic spirit land our souls shall intertwine, and (leaping to her feet suddenly)—Oh, my! there he goes now!" and the young girl rushed to the window and looked out longingly for several minutes.

"What is the attraction?" said the young man, somewhat annoyed.

"He's just too sweet to live!" murmured the maiden, two much absorbed to hear George's voice. Then he got up and saw the end man of the minstrel troupe passing along on the other side of the street, so he calmly sat down and allowed the show to pass.—*Texas Siftings.*

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Duty on Corsets.

Girl (to her betrothed)—Why do you squeeze my waist with both arms.

Lover—Don't you know that the McKinley bill doubles the duty on corsets.—*Texas Siftings.*

Why His Writing Halted.

Teacher—Your son halts badly in his writing.

Mother (apologetically)—Yes, poor boy, he always did stutter.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE ship of state is dressed in sails made from political canvas, and guided by the tiller of public patronage.—*Waterloo Observer.*

A BALL was recently bowled against a young English cricketer's forehead, killing him instantly.

UP to Sept. 1 the number of deaths in Egypt from cholera was officially reported at 26,900.

Vigorous Men and Women.

The vigorous are they who pay attention to the laws of health, of which one of the foremost is, Take care of your digestion. Should a temporary attack of the enemy, dyspepsia, surprise you, foil his subsequent assaults with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. From the stomach come the fundamental supplies which minister to vigor, and, thoroughly transmuted into blood actively circulated, are the maintenance of the system. Pallid in countenance, nervous, attenuated in figure, appetiteless, poor sleepers, are the dyspeptic. Re-enforced and built up by the great stomachic, the wan and thin increase in color and bulk, appetite improves, nervous symptoms disappear, sleep grows tranquil and refreshing, and the intranquillity of mind and despondency notable in invalids gives place to light-heartedness, a capacity for racy enjoyment of the good things of this life. Use the Bitters for malarial, bilious, rheumatic and kidney troubles.

Why She Wanted Him to Chew.

Mrs. Jones—You should make your husband quit chewing tobacco. If you ask him to do it I reckon he will do it.

Mrs. Brown—I dare say, but I'm not going to ask him to quit chewing tobacco.

"When your husband kisses you don't the taste of tobacco make you sick?"

"Yes, but I want him to keep on chewing tobacco all the same. He kisses three or four more women, and the tobacco makes them sicker than it does me, for they haven't got used to it yet, like I have."

THE WABASH LINE.

H-andsome equipment,
E-legant day coaches, and
W-agner palace sleeping cars
A-re in daily service
B-etween the city of St. Louis
A-nd New York and Boston.
S-pacious reclining chair cars
H-ave no equal
L-ike those run by the
I-ncomparable and only Wabash.
N-ew trains and fast time
E-very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address R. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Mother of Invention.

Briggs—I'm in a dilemma. I want to get some winter underclothing, but can't afford it.

Griggs—That's an easy one. How many suits of summer underclothing have you? Two? Then wear them together. Warm as toast. Wear one next to the skin; then the other; then turn them inside out, and so on.

Briggs—How about washing?

Griggs—Oh, by the time you have made all the changes it will be spring.—*Racket.*

TRADES AND OCCUPATIONS.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for 1891 will give an instructive and healthful Series of Papers, each of which describes the character of some leading Trade for Boys or Occupation for Girls. They give information as to the apprenticeship required to learn each, the Wages to be expected, the Qualities needed in order to enter, and the Prospects of Success. To new subscribers who send $1.75 at once the paper will be sent *free to Jan. 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date.* Address,

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
Boston, Mass.

He Hadn't Done It.

Indifferent Portrait Painter (to blunt friend)—I suppose I break a Bible commandment every day.

Blunt Friend—What commandment is that?

"That which me find in Exodus: 'Thou shall not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness, etc.'"

"When did you ever make any likeness?"

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by druggist.

She Brought Him.

Evangeline (to her lover, who was too bashful to propose)—Do you approve of the custom of throwing a shoe after the bride?

Bashful Lover—I—that is to say—you—I mean I don't—don't see any objection.

Evangeline—Well, I'll furnish the shoe.

[To be married Thanksgiving.]—*Texas Siftings.*

DOCTORS prescribe Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers, because children like them and they never fail.

The Landlady Could Wait.

Bob (to room-mate)—The landlady just dunned me for our last two weeks' rent. We ought to settle up.

Bill—All right, let's pay it; but, (reflectively) If we do we won't be able to bet on a race for at least a month.

Bob—Oh, in that case let it stand. The old pelican can wait—until the races are over, anyhow.—*Texas Siftings.*

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give instant relief.

A Give Away.

Mrs. Phlunkey—I've got a lovely new maid just from Paris.

Mrs. Munkey (maliciously)—I thought so. Your husband told mine last night that he had begun taking French lessons from a private teacher!—*Texas Siftings.*

"FLURRIED men lack wisdom." Worry! Hurry! Flurry! are all avoided by the use of SAPOLIO! for quick work is not hurried work.

THE barrel, although not generally known as a musical instrument, is nearly all staves and chimes.

Ladies often compare notes on health, and while they may differ on many points, they always agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard female medicine.

EVERYTHING is adulterated nowadays. A San Francisco man bought a cork leg, and afterward ascertained that it was made of paper.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

THE locks on the door are worn perfectly plain. It is the door that is banged.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

THE man who can see music in a bass drum has good eyesight.

Nearly Everybody

Is troubled more or less with catarrh in the head. It originates in a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

A Desirable Role.

A loquacious woman who had nearly talked her husband to death, surprised him the other day by the announcement that she was going on the stage.

"If the stage can stand it I can," replied her husband sententiously.

"But will you come to my debut?"

"I will if you will appear in a part I select for you."

"What is that?"

"Dumb Girl of Seville."

FOUL poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system are eradicated and expelled by using Prickly Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

He Hadn't Heard of It.

Politician—Did you see my card in this morning's paper?

Busy Man—No. What was it about?

Politician—I declined to run for office.

Busy Man—Didn't know that any one wanted you to run. Busy day with me; good-bye.—*Texas Siftings.*

ARE any of the new-fangled compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 *years*, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

FIRST Student (entering companion's room)—"Ah, I see you have been burning midnight oil." Second Student—"No; that's a couple of old shoes I threw into the stove."

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A BOARDING-HOUSE martyr said that he suffered at the steak.

A Poverty-stricken Millionaire!

This seems a paradox, but it is explained by one of New York's richest men. "I don't count my wealth in dollars," he said. "What are all my possessions to me, since I am a victim of consumption? My doctor tells me that I have but a few months to live, for the disease is incurable. I am poorer than that beggar yonder." "But," interupted the friend to whom he spoke, "consumption *can* be cured. If taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will eradicate every vestige of the disease from your system." "I'll try it," said the millionaire, and he did; and to-day there is not a healthier, happier man to be found anywhere. The "Discovery" strikes at the *seat* of the complaint. Consumption is a disease of the blood—is nothing more nor less than lung-scrofula—and it *must* and does yield to this wonderful remedy.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terribly fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as White Swellings, Fevers-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments.

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HE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

A FEW FACTS FOR CHRISTIANS TO PONDER OVER.

hen a Minister Should Go—What Solomon Meant—The Mormon Church—Out of Proportion—Seed Thoughts.

In an article by J. E. Cummings, published in the *Central West*, the writer says: "In 1840 Chicago had 1 church to every 747 people; in 1850, 1 to every 1,000; in 1860, 1 to every 1,300; in 1870, 1 to every 1,600; in 1890, 1 to every 3,000. At least 700,000 Chicagoans are outside of the church. In New York, south of Fourteenth street, there is only 1 church to every 3,000 people. But the devil's churches line the streets. Chicago has 1 saloon to every 250 people—12 saloons to each church. The church opens a few hours on the Sunday. Gambling dens and houses of ill-fame are opened seven days in the week.

The Mormon Church.

Moral America breathes easier since the unconditional surrender of the Mormon oligarchy. In giving up "plural marriages" Mormonism yields its *raison d'etre*. It came into existence to resurrect the worst feature of Oriental barbarism—polygamy; with the discarding of that abomination it will probably perish itself.

The honesty of the Mormon Church is widely questioned in this act—no wonder. Hitherto polygamy and Mormonism have been interchangeable terms. But, no doubt, the shrewd and unscrupulous men who are working the machine in Utah understand at last that the spirit of the age and the power of the American Government are against them, and perceiving that they must either yield polygamy or surrender their entire hocus-pocus, they have definitely given up the first with the hope of saving the last. Men hate to part with power. To retain power the Utah leaders would sell the whole Mormon Bible as waste paper.

What Solomon Meant.

The Rev. Dr. C. S. Robinson quotes Solomon's declaration, "In the Fear of the Lord is Strong Confidence," and then adds: "This is about the sharpest paradox in the Bible. If there be one thing more than another in human experience which demoralizes, it is getting frightened. A leader of an army, a physician in a hospital, an officer in a riot, an engineer on a train is afraid, and there is an end of confidence. It needs all of Solomon's wisdom, backed by all his experience, to make us understand how there can be any sort of fear which renders one more trustworthy. What he means is this: When you find a person living in final fear of the Lord, you may put strong confidence in him. His integrity will not fail. All tenderness and solicitude toward God. He is resolute as a rock toward every kind of enticement to offend God. He walks carefully lest he should go astray. He has less care for what men may say than for what God may think. He does not say with Hazad, 'Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?' as often as he says with Joseph, 'How then can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?'"

When He Should Go.

The editor of the *Christian Herald* discusses in snappy sentences the question: "How long ought a minister to stay in one place?" and makes answer: Let him stay until he gets done; that is, when he has nothing more to say or do. Some ministers are such ardent students of the Bible and of men, they are, after a twenty-five year residence in a parish, so full of things that ought to be said and done that their resignation would be a calamity. Others get through in three months and ought to go; but it takes an earthquake to get them away. They must be moved on by committees and petted with resolutions, stuck through with needles of the Ladies' Sewing Society, advised by neighboring ministers and hauled before the presbyteries and associations, and after they have killed the church and killed themselves, the pastoral relation is dissolved. We knew a man who got a unanimous call. He wore the finest pair of gaiters that ever went into that pulpit, and when he took up the Psalm-book to give out the song, it was the perfection of gracefulness. His tongue was dipped in "balm of a thousand flowers," and it was like the roll of one of Beethoven's symphonies to hear him read the hardest Bible names—Jechonias, Zerubbabel and Tiglath-Pilezor. It was worth all the salary paid him to see him lift his pocket-handkerchief to his eyelids. But that brother, without knowing it, got through in six weeks. He had sold out his entire stock of goods, and ought to have shut up shop. Congregations enjoy flowers and well folded pocket-handkerchiefs for occasional dessert, but do not like them for a regular meal. The most urbane elder was sent to the minister to hint that the Lord was probably calling him to some other field; but the elder was baffled by the graciousness of the pastor, and unable to discharge his mission, hemmed and hawed and backed out, but a woman with a sharp tongue was sent to talk to the minister's wife. The war-clouds thickened, the pickets were driven in, and then all the batteries were opened, and each side said that the other side lied, and the minister dropped his pocket-handkerchief and showed claws as long as those of Nebuchadnezzar's after he had been three years eating like an ox.

We admire long pastorates where it is agreeable to both parties; but we know ministers who boast they have been thirty years in one place, though all the world knows they have been there twenty-nine years too long. Their congregations are patiently waiting for their removal to a higher latitude. Meanwhile, those churches are like a man with chronic rheumatism, very quiet, not because he admires rheumatism, but because he knows there is no use kicking with a swollen foot.

Seed Thoughts.

I COULD not live in peace if I put the shadow of a willful sin between myself and God.—*George Eliot.*

A HOLY life has a voice. It speaks when the tongue is silent, and is either a constant attraction or a continual reproof.—*Hinton.*

A MAN may be a good man without having been tempted, but he cannot be a tried man. "Blessed be the man that endureth temptation."—*Religious Telescope.*

WHEN you have learned to submit, to do faithfully, patiently, duty that is most distasteful to you, God may permit you to do the work you like.—*Biddle.*

EVERY day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that lose a day are dangerously prodigal; those that dare misspend it, desperate.—*Bishop Hall.*

THE God who is better to you than all your fears, yea, better than your hopes, perhaps intends the affliction to remain with you until it lifts the latch of Heaven for you and lets you into your eternal rest.—*Rev. Charles Spurgeon.*

I SEE but this one lesson—no nation, no individual, can thrive so long as it be under the dominion of a besetting sin. It must conquer or be conquered. It must destroy or be destroyed by it. It must strike at the sources of it or be stricken down by it into the dust.—*Cannon Farrar.*

Queer Names for Postoffices.

I received a letter recently postmarked "Negro Foot, Va.," says a writer in the New York *Press*. The name seemed so odd for a Government Postoffice that I consulted an official postal guide to see if "Uncle Sam" endorsed it. A glance through the Guide discovered hundreds of others as little creditable to his taste and dignity. For instance, "Big Foot" is an office in Indiana, "Pig" in Kentucky, "Skull Bone" and "Mouse Tail" in Tennessee, "Buzzard's Roost" in Georgia, and "Corn Cob" in South Carolina. "Number One" is a Maine postoffice, and Vermont has a "Bread Loaf." In New York State we have a "Promised Land," a "Painted Post," "Good Ground" and "Half Moon." Pennsylvania might have selected better-sounding names than "Bird in Hand," "Bean," "Bald Eagle" "Burning Bush," "Darling," "Good Interest" and "Gum Tree." "Gunpowder" is in Maryland, while "Old Hundred" and "Alone," with "Negro Foot," are in Virginia. West Virginia boasts a "Left Hand" and North Carolina the grace of "Charity," blessing of "Prosperity," and "Forks of Pigeon." Georgia is discredited by a "Dirt Town" and has "Alligator", "Fish" and "Cold Water," "Pay Up" and "Cut Off" are also Georgia offices, "Big Coon," "Coal Fire," and "Red Nose" are in Alabama, and "Bananas" in Florida.

Texas has an unhospitable "Adieu," the first on her list. But then she shows to us a "Baby Head," and offers us "Benzine" and tells of her "Cotton Gin" and of her famous "Cowboy," by which time we are no "Stranger." Arkansas claims "Good Luck," and a "Sweet Home," and Missouri a "Chain of Rocks" and "Medicine." Tennessee knows her "A, B, C's," but talks slang, "U bet," though a "Baptist" is there and a "Calf Killer," "Leap Year" and "Safe Lock" also belong to Tennessee. Kentucky has "Back Bone," "Hard Money," an "Apple Tree" and "Paw Paw." Indiana sets up pretensions to "Art," and straightway selects such names as "Mud Lick," "Potate Creek," "Pinkamink," "No Go," "Soon Over," "Don Juan," and "Toll Gate" for Hoosier postoffices. And this is the State from whence comes the august dignity of the White House.

In Ohio there is "Antiquity;" Michigan has a "Waltz," "None Such," and "Cob Moo Sa." "Highland Mary" has emigrated from Scotland to Colorado, where she has become "Troublesome," possibly from having to drink from a "Tin Cup." Kansas has a "Cheese Man," a "May Day," and "Pop Corn."

What a silly lot of names these for Government postoffices! It is the custom for the Postoffice Department to sanction the name nominated by the citizens petitioning for the establishment of a postoffice. It is, of course, the privilege of the people of any community thus to advertise themselves as donkeys, but for the dignity of the Government should not the department exercise a veto of such boorish nominations?

Perpetual Motion.

At last! And the lucky individual has been buried in all obscurity for the past twenty years, in the insignificant, remote little village of Teutopolis. He is a Teuton. That, of course, goes without saying.

"I have worked for the past twenty years on my machine," the genial inventor affably vouchsafed me on my broaching the subject, "but the people are so skeptical in such things, that I had much trouble to secure partners.

"Fifteen years ago, I got a butcher to go in with me; but unfortunately for my invention, three years later—just as we were getting the machine to work smoothly (of course, you must understand every little arrangement, every little piece in the mechanism must fit like clockwork)—he became bankrupt. Well in the next few years I had several partners, but my star had not yet risen. Two of them—one a practical machinist and the other a baker of considerable ability, became so enthusiastic and wild in their anticipations of our grand success that was soon to be achieved, that they were transferred to an asylum.

"My next partner died, and the partner before my present partner, for some trouble or another, committed suicide; and so, of course; put my work at a standstill for a time, for you must understand that I, personally, had not the capital to perfect the machine. I put in my brains."

Herewith he conducted me into the sacred apartment that held the result of his twenty years of study and devotion.

"Oh, yes, I know it looks very simple," he anticipated me as I was about to utter my surprise at beholding before me nothing but an iron pendulum about six feet long, hung on a thin shaft, and a bar or two; "but you know that the simplest things are the best. "You see," he continued, "I have here on each side of the pendulum a steel spring. When the pendulum is in motion, this spring takes up the force generated by the shock against that check-bar yonder, you see. Do you understand? Well, this force reacts upon the pendulum consequently the pendulum travels with renewed force (part of which, of course, will be lost in the running of machinery, et cetera; but that I have accounted for) to the other side, where the operation is repeated by the spring here on this side."

Here he gave an illustration by taking hold of the pedulum and rocking it to and fro. He continued the operation until he puffed like a steam engine and the perspiration stood out upon his forehead in great beads. Having exhausted himself, he finally let go, and turned to me: "Just take hold and convince yourself what power is contained herein. It is wonderful!"

To humor the inventor I did so. And coming away—after a few moments of exercise at it and a friendly farewell to the genius—I endeavored to conjecture why in the world some one had not thought of it before. Every schoolboy who has ever pushed his little sister in the back-yard swing, has had the theory right at hand—but, unfortunately, allowed it to escape.—*Texas Siftings.*

ONE cannot imagine how much cleverness is necessary not to be ridiculous.

THROUGH PALESTINE.

DR. TALMAGE'S THRILLING ACCOUNT OF BIBLE SCENES.

Ebal and Gerizim and the Mighty Opera of Blessing and Curses Once Recited There—The Valley of Wars—The Great Battle to be Fought There.

In the New York Academy of Music, Dr. Talmage preached the eighth of the series of sermons on his tour in Palestine. His subject was "Among the Bedouins," and his text Numbers x, 31: "Forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness."

Night after night we have slept in tent in Palestine. There are large villages of Bedouins without a house, and for three thousand years the people of those places have lived in black tents, made out of dyed skins, and when the winds and stormes wore out and tore loose those coverings others of the same kind took their places. Noah lived in a tent; Abraham in a tent. Jacob pitched his tent on the mountain. Isaac pitched his tent in the valley. Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom. In a tent the woman Jael nailed Sisera, the general, to the ground, first having given him sour milk, called "leben," as a soporific to make him sleep soundly, that being the effect of such nutrition, as modern travelers can testify. The Syrian army in a tent. The ancient battle shout was, "To your tents, O, Israel!" Paul was a tentmaker. Indeed, Isaiah, magnificently poetic, indicates that all the human race live under a blue tent when he says that God "stretcheth out the Heavens as a cartin, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;" and Hezekiah compares death to the striking of a tent, saying, "My age is removed from me as a shepherd's tent."

In our tent in Palestine to-night I hear something I never heard before and hope never to hear again. It is the voice of a hyena amid the rocks near by. When you may have seen this monster putting his mouth between the iron bars of a menagerie he is a captive and he gives a humilitated and suppressed cry. But yonder in the midnight on a throne of rocks he has nothing to fear, and he utters himself in a loud, resounding, terrific, almost supernatural sound, splitting up the darkness into a deeper midnight. It begins with a howl and ends with a sound something like a horse's whining. In the hyena's voice are defiance and strength and blood-thirstiness and crunch of broken bones and death.

I am glad to say that for the most part Palestine is clear of beasts of prey. The leopards, which Jeremiah says cannot change their spots, have all disappeared, and the lions that once were common all through this land, and used by all the prophets for illustrations of cruelty and wrath, have retreated before the discharges of gun-powder, of which they have an indescribable fear. But for the most part Palestine is what it originally was. With the one exception of a wire thread reaching from Joppa to Jerusalem and from Jerusalem to Nazareth and from Nazareth to Tiberias and from Tiberias to Damascus, that one nerve of civilization, the telegraphic wire (for we found ourselves only a few minutes off from Brooklyn to New York while standing by Lake Galilee), with that one exception Palestine is just as it always was.

Nothing surprised me so much as the persistence of everything. A sheep or horse falls dead, and though the sky may one minute before be clear of all wings in five minutes after the skies are black with eagles cawing, screaming, plunging, fighting for room, contending for largest morsels of the extinct quadruped. Ah, now I understand the force of Christ's illustration when he said, "Wheresoever the carcass is there the eagles be gathered together." The longevity of those eagles is wonderful. They live fifty or sixty and sometimes a hundred years. Ah, that explains what David meant when he said, "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's."

I saw a shepherd with the folds of his coat far bent outward, and I wondered what was contained in that amplitude of apparel, and I said to the dragoman, "What has that shepherd got under his coat?" And the dragoman said, "It is a very young lamb he is carrying; it is too young and too weak and too cold to keep up with the flock." At that moment I saw the lamb put its head out from under the shepherd's bosom, and I said, "There it is now, Isaiah's description of the tenderness of God—'He shall gather the lambs with His arm and carry them in His bosom.'"

Passing by a village home in the Holy Land about noon I saw a great crowd in and around a private house, and I said to the dragoman: "David, what is going on there?" He said: "Somebody has recently died there, and their neighbors go in for several days after to sit down and weep with the bereaved." There it is, I said, the old scriptural custom: "And many of the jews came to Martha and Mary to comfort them concerning their brother.". Early in the morning, passing by a cemetery in the Holy Land, I saw among the graves about fifty women dressed in black, and they were crying "Oh, my child!" "Oh, my husband!" "Oh, my father!" "Oh, my mother!" Our dragoman told us that every morning very early for three mornings after a burial the women go to the sepulcher, and after that every week very early for a year. As I saw this group just after daybreak I said, there it is again, the same old custom referred to in Luke, the evangelist, where he says, "Certain women which were early at the sepulcher."

But here we found ourselves at Jacob's well, the most famous well in history; most distinguished for two things, because it belonged to the old patriarch after whom it was named, and for the wonderful things which Christ said, seated on this well curb, to the Samaritan woman. We dismount from our horses in a drizzling rain, and our dragoman climbing up to the well over the slippery stones, stumbles and frightens us all by nearly falling into it. I measured the well at the top and found it six feet from edge to edge. Some grass and weeds and thorny growths overhang it. In one place the roof is broken through. Large stones embank the wall on all sides.

Our dragoman took pebbles and dropped them in, and from the time they left his hand to the instant they clicked on the botton you could hear it was deep, though not as deep as once, for every day travelers are applying the same test, and though in the time of Maundrell, the traveler, the well was a hundred and sixty-five feet deep, now it is only seventy-five. So great is the curiosity of the world to know about that well that during the dry season a Capt. Anderson descended into this well, at one place the sides so close he had to put his hands over his head in order to get through and then he fainted away, and lay at the bottom of the well as though dead until, hours after his recovery, he came to the surface.

It is not like other wells, digged down to a fountain that fills it, but a reservoir to catch the falling rains and to that Christ refers when speaking to the Samaritan woman about a spiritual supply he said that he would, if asked, have given her "living water;" that is, water from a flowing spring in distinction from the water of that well which was rain water. But why did Jacob make a reservoir there when there is plenty of water all around and abundance of springs and fountains and seemingly no need of that reservoir? Why did Jacob go to the vast expense of boring and digging a well perhaps two hundred feet deep as first completed, when, by going a little way off, he could have water from other fountains at little or no expense. Ah, Jacob was wise! He wanted his own well. Quarrels and wars might arise with other tribes and the supply of water might be cut off, so the shovels and pick-axes and boring instruments were ordered and the well of nearly four thousand years ago was sunk through the solid rock.

When Jacob thus wisely insisted on having his own well he taught us not to be unnecessarily dependent on others. Independence of business character. Independence of moral character. Independence of religious character. Have your own well of grace, your own well of courage, your own well of divine supply. If you are an invalid you have a right to be dependent on others. But if God has given you good health, common sense and two eyes and two ears and two hands and two feet, He equipped you for independence of all the universe except himself. If He had meant you to be dependent on others you would have been built with a cord around your waist to tie fast to somebody else. No; you are built with common sense to fashion your own opinions, with eyes to find your own way, with ears to select your own music, with hands to fight your own battles. There is only one being in the universe whose advice you need and that is God. Have your own well and the Lord will fill it. Dig it if need be through two hundred feet of solid rock. Dig it with your pen, or dig it with your yardstick, or dig it with your shovel, or dig it with your Bible.

In my small way I never accomplished anything for God, or the church, or the world, or my family, or myself except in contradiction to human advice and in obedience to divine counsel. God knows everthing, and what is the use of going for advice to human beings who know so little that no one but the all seeing God can realize how little it is? I suppose that when Jacob began to dig this well on which we are sitting this noontime people gathered around and said, "What a uselsss expense you are going to, when rolling down from yonder Mount Gerizim and down from yonder Mount Ebal and out yonder in the valley is plenty of water!" "Oh," replied Jacob, "that is all true; but suppose my neighbors should get angered against me, and cut off my supply of mountain beverage, what would I do, and what would my family do, and what would my flocks and herds do? Foward, ye brigade of pick-axes and crowbars, and go down into the depths of these rocks, and make me independent of all except Him who fills the bottles of the clouds! I must have my own well!"

Young man, drop cigars and cigarettes and wine cups and the Sunday excursions, and build your own house and have your own wardrobe and be your own capitalist! "Why, I have only five hundred dollars income a year!" says some one. Then spend four hundred dollars of it in living; and ten per cent. of it or fifty dollars in benevolence, and the other fifty in beginning to dig your own well. Or, if you have a thousand dollars a year, spend eight hundred dollars of it in living, ten per cent. or one hundred dollars in benevolence, and the remaining one hundred in beginning to dig your own well. The largest bird that ever flew through the air was hatched out of one egg, and the greatest estate was brooded out of one dollar.

On and on we ride until now we have come to Shiloh, a dead city on a hill surrounded by rocks, sheep, goats, olive gardens, and vineyards. Here good Eli fell backward and broke his neck, and lay dead at the news from his bad boys, Phineas and Hophni; and life is not worth living after one's children turned out badly, and more fortunate was Eli, instantly expiring under such tidings. than those parents who, their children recreant and profligate, live on with broken hearts to see them going down into deeper and deeper plunge. There are fathers and mothers here to-day to whom death would be a happy release because of their recreant sons. And if there be recreant sons here present, and your parents be far away, why not bow your head in repentance, and at the close of this service go to the telegraph office and put it on the wing of the lightning that you have turned from your evil ways? Before another twenty-four hours have passed take your feet off the sad hearts at the old homestead. Home to thy God, O prodigal!

Many, many letters do I get in purport saying: My son is in your cities; we have not heard from him for some time; we fear something is wrong; hunt him up and say a good word to him; he is a child of many prayers. But how can I hunt him up unless he be in this audience? Where are you, my boy? On the main floor, or on this platform, or in these boxes, or in these great galleries? Where are you? Lift your right hand. I have a message from home. Your father is anxious about you; your mother is praying for you; your God is calling for you. Or will you wait until Eli falls back lifeless, and the heart against which you lay in infancy ceases to beat? What a story to tell in eternity that you killed her? My God! avert that catastrophe.

But I turn from this Shiloh of Eli's sudden decease under bad news from his boys, and find close by what is called the "Meadow of the Feast." While this ancient city was in the height of its prosperity, on this "Meadow of the Feast," there was an annual ball, where the maidens of the city amid clapping cymbals and a blare of trumphets danced in glee, upon which thousands of spectators gazed. But no dance since the world stood ever broke up in such a strange way as the one the Bible describes. One night while by the light of the lamp and torches these gayeties went on, 200 Benjamities, who had been hidden behind the rocks and among the trees, dashed upon the scene. They came not to injure or destroy, but wishing to set up households of their own, the women of their own land having been slain in battle, by preconcerted arrangement each one of the 200 Benjaminites seized the one whom he chose for the queen of his home, and carried her away to a large estate and beautiful residence, for these 200 Benjaminites had inherited the wealth of a nation.

As to-day near Shiloh we look at the "Meadow of the Feast," where the maidens danced that night and at the mountain gorge up which the Benjaminites carried their brides, we bethink ourselves of the better land and the better times in which we live, when such scenes are an utter impossibility, and amid orderly groups and with prayer and benediction, and breath of orange blossoms and the roll of the wedding march, marriage is solemnized, and with oath recorded in heaven two immortals start arm in arm on a journey to last until death do them part. Upon every such marriage altar may there come the blessing of Him "who setteth the solitary in families!" Side by side on the path of life! Side by side in their graves! Side by side in Heaven!

But we must this afternoon, our last day before reaching Nazareth, pitch our tent on the most famous battlefield of all time—the plain of Esdraclon. What must have been the feelings of the Prince of Peace as he crossed it on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth? Not a flower blooms there but has in its veins the inherited blood of flowers that drank the blood of fallen armies. Hardly a foot of the ground that has not at some time been gullied with war chariots or trampled with the hoofs of cavalry. It is a plain reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan. Upon it look down the mountains of Tabor and Gilboa and Carmel. Through it rages at certain seasons the river Kishon, which swept down the armies of Sisera, the battle occurring in November when there is almost always a shower of meteors so that "the stars in their courses" were said to have fought against Sisera.

Through this plain drove Jehu, and the iron chariots of the Canaanites, scythed at the hubs of the wheels, hewing down their awful swaths of death, thousands in a minute. The Syrian armies, the Turkish armies, the Egyptian armies again and again trampled it. There they career against it, David and Joshua and Godfrey and Richard Cœur de Lion and Baldwin and Saladin—a plain not only famous for the past, but famous because the Bible says the great decisive battle of the world will be fought there—the battle of Armageddon.

To me the plain was the more absorbing because of the desperate battles here and in regions round in which the holy cross, the very two pieces of wood on which Jesus was supposed to have been crucified, was carried as a standard at the head of the Christian host; and that night, closing my eyes in my tent on the plain of Esdraelon—for there are some things we can see better with eyes shut than open—the scenes of that ancient war came before me. The Twelfth century was closing, and Saladin, at the head of 80,000 mounted troops, were crying: "Ho for Jerusalem! Ho for all Palestine!" and before them everything went down, but not without unparalleled resistance. In one place 130 Christians were surrounded by many thousands of furious Mohammedans. For one whole day the 130 held out against these thousands.

Tenneyson's "six hundred" when "some one had blundered" were eclipsed by these 130 fighting for the holy cross. They took hold of the lances which had pierced them with death wounds, and pulling them out of their own breasts and sides hurled them back again at the enemy. On went the fight when all but one Christian had fallen, and he, mounted on the last horse, wielded his battle-axe right and left till his horse fell under the plunge of the javelin, and the rider, making the sign of the cross toward the sky, gave up his life on the point of a score of spears. But soon after the last battle came. History portrays it, poetry chants it, painting colors it, and all ages admire that last struggle to keep in possession the wooden cross on which Jesus was said to have expired. It was a battle in which mingled the fury of devils and the granduer of angels. Thousands of dead Christians on this side. Thousands of dead Mohammedans on the other side.

The battle was hottest close around the wooden cross upheld by the Bishop of Ptolemais, himself wounded and dying. And when the Bishop of Ptolemais dropped dead the Bishop of Lydda seized the cross and again lifted it, carrying it onward into a wilder and fiercer fight, and sword against javelin, and battle-axe upon helmet, and piercing spear against splintering shield. Horses and men tumbled into heterogeneous death. Now the wooden cross on which the armies of Christains had kept their eye begins to waver, begins to descend. It falls! and the wailing of the Christain host at its disappearance drowns the huzza of the victorious Moslems.

But that standard of the cross only seemed to fall. It rides the sky to-day in triumph. Five hundred million souls, the mightiest army of the ages, are following it, and where that goes they will go, across the earth and up the mighty steeps of the Heavens. In the Twelfth century it seemed to go down, but in the Ninteenth century it is the mightiest symbol of glory and triumph, and means more than any other standard, whether inscribed with eagle, or lion, or bear, or star, or crescent. That which Saladin trampled on the plain of Esdraelon I lift to-day for your marshaling. The cross! The cross! The foot of it planted in the earth it saves, the top of it pointing to the Heavens to which it will take you, and the outspread beam of it like outstretched arms of invitation to all nations. Kneel at its foot. Lift your eye to its victims. Swear eternal allegiance to its power. And as that mighty symbol of pain and triumph is kept before us we will realize how insignificant are the little crosses we are called to bear, and will more cheerfully bear them.

Must Jesus bear the cross alone
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one
And there's a cross for me.

As I fall asleep to-night on my pillow in the tent on the plain of Esdraelon, reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan, the waters of the river Kishon soothing me as a lullaby, I hear the gathering of the hosts for the last battle of all the earth. And by their representatives America is here and Europe is here and Asia is here and Africa is here and all heaven is here and all hell is here, and Apollyon on the black horse leads the armies of darkness, and Jesus on the white horse leads the armies of light, and I hear the roll of the drums, and the clear call of the clarions, and the thunder of the cannonades. And then I hear the wild rush as of millions of troops in retreat, and then the shout of victory as from fourteen hundred million throats, and then a song as though all the armies of earth and heaven were joining it, clapping cymbals beating the time—"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever."

"Double up, John."

She had never been to school before, but when she was assigned to a place in the school of practice at the Normal School, says the Philadelphia *Record*, little Sadie Smart had the advantage of "a little teaching at home," which fond mothers substitute for the school-room routine when fearing to trust their precious ones to the tender mercies of the "school-marm." The instruction at home often develops relics of back-number school methods, which the teacher must eradicate before she begins to educate.

The first impediment in the way of stern reality that little Sadie encountered in her heretofore asphalt-like path of life was the word "deer" given her to spell.

"D—two e's—r"— she said confidently. She knew it, for her mamma told her so.

"That's right," said Miss Rodrule, the teacher, "but when you find two letters together that way always say double e or double a, as the case may be. Now, don't forget that."

The spelling books were laid away and the reading lesson taken up. The paragraph which fell to Sadie's lot to read aloud was something like this: "The sun is up, but John still sleeps. Up, up, John, the sun is up."

With all the assurance of knowledge she rose to her feet and read as follows: "The sun is up, but John still sleeps. *Double up*, John. The sun is up."

"Now, Richard, why did the Israelites make a golden calf?" "Why, 'cause they didn't have enough gold to make a cow, I s'pose."

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Perfect Success.

The Rev. A. Antoine of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel now like myself again after taking the Tonic.

Glad to Recommend It.

Cincinnati, Ohio, May, 1890.

It is two years now since my child was cured by Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. Only half a bottle of it was required to stop those fits, which the doctors were not able to do. The child has been strong and healthy ever since. I am therefore glad to recommend such a good remedy.
229 Carlisle Ave. JACOB FLUECK.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by R. B. Noll & Co. Druggists.

LANGDON & BATCHELLER'S GENUINE THOMPSON'S Glove-Fitting Corsets.

The Oldest, the most reliable and Meritorious of all corsets manufactured.

For the last quarter of a century have been tested and tried by millions of ladies of both hemispheres, and the universal verdict is, that they are the Most Comfortable and Self-adapting to every movement of the body.

Made in three lengths: short, medium and extra long. Fifteen grades of varied material.

This cut represents our New "B" Corset, which is one of the most desirable of our line. Made in White, Dove and Black.

BLACK CORSETS A Specialty.

Price from ONE DOLLAR upward. All the leading dealers have them for sale. Money refunded if not satisfactory in every particular.
LANGDON, BATCHELLER & CO., Sole Manufacturers, New York.

Great Reduction in Sets of Books.

A nice line of miscellaneous Books at 48 cents. All other Books sold at a discount. The most complete and nicest assortment of
HOLIDAY GIFT BOOKS
To be found in the city at the very lowest prices. No old stock, but all New Goods.
GIVE US A CALL.
STAHN & HEINRICH,
SCHMITZ BLOCK BOOK STORE,
116 CALHOUN STREET.
Don't forget the number.

THE RIVER HOUSE!
Opened on the European Plan,
Elegantly located, well venetilated and furnished. Recently painted and remodled with natural gas and water all through the house. Making it one of the Best and most Home-like Hotels in the city.
A First-Class Restaurant in Connection.
Rooms 50c to $1.50 per day. Board by the Week $4.00.
No. 109 East Columbia St.
M. S. Wickliffe, Prop. Corner Lafayette, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
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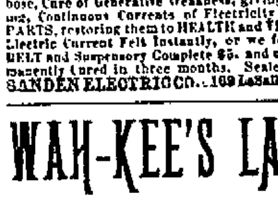
HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

DRUNKENNESS
LIQUOR HABIT.
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE.
DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.
MEYER BROS. & Co. Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jun26-eodlyr

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,
No. 8 W. Wayne,
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Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

THIEME BROS., 1890 TAILORS.

Fall Goods Received.

Suitings, Overcoatings, Fancy Vestings.

Carry Confined Styles of Special London Importations.

LOOK AT THEM.

12 WEST BERRY.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Statio

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express......	1 10 p m	1 30 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line.......	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2. d, Penn's Limited..	8 58 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex......	5 00 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom....	10 20 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	9 10 a m	.....
No. 18, Crestline Accom..	.....	7 00 a m
No. 50, Chicago Express..	†11 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited..	5 35 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line..........	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.......	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom..	5 45 p m	
No. 51, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 39
Limited Express, daily	5 23 p m
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
6 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	5 18 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—
LAKE ERIE & WESTERN RAILROAD

LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1890.
Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	9 55 pm
No. †10 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 50 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. †9 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager, C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt, INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 25 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" "	" 12 15 p m
" "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

FALL AND WINTER.
1890.
H. C. MEYER,
THE TAILOR,
44 HARRISON ST.
Fashionable Taioriing,
Moderate Prices.

STILL ALIVE!
Largest Stock of Winter Goods!
Ever shown on Broadway. Call and examine them. Full Line of
Gent's Furnishing Goods.
All Styles Hats and Caps, Shirts, Underwear, Working Pants, Overhalls, Gloves, Satchels, Toys and Albums, All New Goods.
HOLIDAY GOODS!
School Books and Stationary.
HENRY C. RUST,
Corner Broadway and Jefferson Streets.

DISEASES OF MEN
Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dreams and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire.
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ROOT AND COMPANY.

JUST COME AND LOOK

—AT THE—

PRETTY BASKETS

Which have just arrived—Lovely Novelties.

A GREAT VARIETY,

And at just about one-half the price you commonly pay for baskets.

5c BASKETS
10c BASKETS } Neat and Trim.

HAND BASKETS,
WORK BASKETS,
SCRAP BASKETS.
Decidedly Novel.

HAMPERS!

and such Hampers—you'd scarce know whether to put them in the chamber or the parlor.

And The Prices!

Baskets for every sort of purpose, and its the early ones secures the choice.

THE ART DEPARTMENT
Is Very Attractive.

GIRLS CLOAKS!

Many mothers will be very glad to learn of the arrival of a fresh lot of Novelties in Girls' Cloaks—ranging from 2 to 16 years of a particularly choice character.

New Handkerchiefs!

Including a choice shipment of Initial Handkerchiefs in Silk and Linen for Men and Linen for Ladies.

ROOT & COMPANY.

The China Bazaar

T. L. LINTZ, PROP.

At 12 East Columbia Street,

Special Sale This Week

Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers, 35c Set.
Iron Stone China Dinner Plates, 35c
Iron Stone China Bowl and Pitcher 75c.
Iron Stone China Chamber Set, only $1.95.
Iron Stone China Tea Set, only $2.00.
Everything else in proportion.

The above are all smooth goods and should not be compared with the ware sold by "Cheap John" stores.

Lamps and Lamp Goods of All Kinds.

Call and see our Japanese Ware, just received.

THE CHINA BAZAAR,
T. L. LINTZ, PROP.
No. 12 East Columbia St.

THE SIEMON WALL WAPER CO.
Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."
A Complete Stock of
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDINGS.
Dealers in Artists' Materials; Sole Agents for Soule's Photographic Art Reproductions.
191 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE.

+FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE+

Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.

Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.

Headquarters for Optical Goods: Can fit any ones eyes. Call and get your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.

FRANK J. VOIROL,
244 CALHOUN STREET, FORT WAYNE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Adams express company received a new horse to-day.

Dr. Stults removed a needle from the foot of Charles Meyers, jr., of 45 West Washington street.

Chas. E. Read and family now occupy their elegant new home on Edgewater avenue, Lakeside.

Mr. William Webster, of Jackson, Mich., is visiting his cousins, Mrs. C. C. Craig and Fannie Velvick.

The work of laying natural gas mains in Lakeside has been finished, and gas will be turned into the pipes next week.

Miss Lizzie Mohler, a teacher in the Bluffton schools, is visiting the family of A. D. Mohler, 250 West Jefferson street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wolf, of 612 East Wayne street, will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding December 7.

D. A. Woodworth, a former deputy postmaster in this city under Postmaster Keil, is now editing a newspaper at Webb City, Mo.

Thursday afternoon the 11-year-old daughter of Fred Sautter, 120 Buchanan street, fell across a natural gas trench and severely injured her right hand.

Miss Kate Abel, of South Calhoun street, will resume her duties in the Scarlet school, Washington township next Monday, after a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wing have returned from Jackson, Mich., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Wing's mother, Mrs. David Markham.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke returned from the Pacific coast last evening, accompanied by his wife, who met him at Chicago. The popular official is enjoying good health.

The directors of the Allen County Loan and Savings association met last evening and declared a dividend of 9 per cent. on its stock for the past six months.

Charles Uplegger, of the force at the county jail, is recovering from his attack of typhoid fever. He suffered from "walking typhoid." Dr. Proegler has been in attendance. Mr. Uplegger is at the St. Joe hospital.

Charles Newell, a Fort Wayne young man now located near Little Rock, Ark., in the saw mill business, is in the city to visit his father, Engineer C. D. Newell, and family. The young man was a former machinist in the Wabash shops.

Mrs. J. A. Frentzel was fifty-three years old yesterday, and the anniversary will be long remembered by the lady. She was surprised at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Crawford, of 14 Chicago street, by a large party of friends.

At the meeting of the Fraternal union of this city, held last evening at B. L. Auger's, 16 East Washington street, T. W. Blair was selected as a delegate to the state meeting to be held at Richmond next Monday. B. L. Auger was chosen an alternate.

The second floor of Mordhurst's drug store building is occupied as the apartments of Dr. Johnson, who will soon open dental parlors on an elegant scale. He will have all the modern improvements, including electric motors to operate dental machinery, etc.

The Harrison-Magley contested election case is set for hearing before the Whitley county board of commissioners Wednesday, November 26. Judge Allen Zollars appears for the contestor, and Hon. R. C. Bell and Judge L. M. Ninde appear for the contestee.

Chas. DeRome will go to Logansport to participate in a concert on Thanksgiving evening. Mr. DeRome is down on the bills for Irish and Dutch specialties. He is good in this line as those who heard him at several Library hall entertainments will readily admit.

General Manager R. T. McDonald, of the Fort Wayne Electric company, with his private secretary, Chas. Miller, have returned from Louisville. At the great Kentucky city Mr. McDonald placed a contract for a 700 arc light plant, which, in round figures represents $100,000.

It is planned to have three very good approaches to the new exposition grounds, one of these to be an avenue sixty feet wide, which is the present gravel road and a boulevard of the same width to extend from the Centlivre bridge north along the banks of the beautiful St. Joe river.

Frank, Charles and Harry Olds, who will be recalled as Fort Wayne boys, are now running a restaurant at Pueblo, Col., and it is said they are prospering well. Messrs. Frank and Charles were engaged in the real estate business in this city for a time. They are the sons of Frederick Olds, the machinist, of East DeWald street.

Manager Geary closes a successful week at the World's museum to night. He has a good show on the boards, both in the curio hall and on the stage, and has excellent attractions for next week, among whom are Seymour, the mind reader, Madam Naomi and a splendid stage performance. Ladies and children are assured a clean program.

The marriage of Will R. Burnie, conductor on the Pittsburg road east, and Miss Martha A. Shaw, of Crestline, Ohio, was solemnized Thursday afternoon at the bride's home. The groom is a popular young man and upon their return home congratulations will be showered upon the young couple. They will be "at home" at 222 Madison street.

Miss Sadie Boyle, of Trauerman's cigar store, is very ill.

O. R. Grimmessy, Warren, O.; B. F. Crawford, Mansfield, O.; H. K. Scott, Angola, are at the Wayne.

Mrs. Anton Kayser, of 252 East Jefferson street, has gone to Bryan, Ohio, to visit friends and relatives.

The Rifles and Zollinger battery will attend the "Fair Rebel" in a body Monday night, at the Temple.

W. W. Fowler, manager of Rice's Corsair company, which will soon hold the boards at the Temple, is in the city.

There will be a special meeting of the Union Veteran legion this evening to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Capt. S. L. Lewis.

The Fort Wayne Masons who received high degrees in the Scottish Rite at Indianapolis this week were James M. Barrett, Charles E. Bond, B. E. Cotter, D. H. Lawton, O. H. Matthews, P. E. Remington, B. F. Richardson, E. C. Rurode, J. W. Phelps.

The East Side social club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George R. Henoh, 383 East Wayne street, last evening. During the evening a literary paper of much merit was read by Mrs. C. M. Comparet, which showed talent on the part of the reader and was interesting to those assembled.

That Little Tickling

In your throat, which makes you cough once in a while and keeps you constantly clearing your throat, arises from catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, and other troubles, have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough. But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery. Many cases of consumption can be traced back to the neglect of some such slight affection as this. Consumption can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health, and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreaded disease seemed to have a firm hold.

Keil's will receive this week the largest and finest stock of Pastel ever brought to Fort Wayne. They are beauties; go and see them.

California Grapes, Malaga Grapes and Florida Oranges.

California Grapes, 15c lb.
Malaga Grapes, 15 lb.
Choice Florida Oranges, 40c doz.
FRUIT HOUSE.

BOSS,

Bond's Pure, Old-Fashioned Buckwheat Flour. The best in the market.

Keil's will continue for a short time the sale of $7.50 and $5.00 remark proof limited edition Etchings for $2 00. The sale for the past week has been surprisingly large and it would seem that the entire stock will be sold before the end of another week.

Butter, Meats and Lard Down.

Best Roll Butter, 18c; Cooking 8c.
Best Sugar Cured Hams, 11c lb.
Picnic Hams, 8c.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 8c.
Best Lard, 7c lb.
Large Yellow Onions, 25c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

See Ward's advertisement.

Dr. S. C. Metcalf has returned from Columbia City.

Rev. Meade C. Williams and son returned to their home at Princeton, Ill., last night.

C. H. Miller and son, August, have purchased two lots in Baltes & Romy's new addition.

C. R. Downs, Rockford, Ill.; H. N. Adams, Toledo; A. T. Davis, Grand Rapids, are at the Aldine.

Joseph Kelly was arrested by Officer Richter for drunkenness. Kelly will sojourn at Viberg's bastile for eleven days.

Bamboo Novelties.

Keil's are offering a very large stock of Bamboo Goods, Easels, Screens, Cabinets, Umbrella Stands, Book shelves, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

DELICIOUS.

Bond's new Corn Meal, white and yellow—made from this year's corn. Steam dried, degerminated, roller ground; very sweet and nice. Sold by all grocers. Bond's Mill, 65 E. Columbia St.

GROCERY CLERKS

To Meet at Hod Carriers' Hall, Sunday Afternoon.

All grocery clerks in the city are requested to meet at Hod Carriers' hall, over Wagner's saloon, 7 East Main street, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of reorganizing the Grocery Clerks' Protective association. Come one, come all, and take part in the proceedings.

LOOK HERE.

We invite the public to our Special Sale of Toys, Notions and Holiday Goods. They are cheaper than ever.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

The traveling salesman of one of the largest manufacturer in moulding and picture goods called at 116 Calhoun street yeterday. Said he: What, do you pretend to tell me that you sell at retail those remark proof Etchings in your window for $2 00? I am selling exactly the same lines and my lowest wholesale price to the trade is $2 67, and I have never sold them for less. The remarkable low price we are selling this picture is surprising every one.

KEIL & KEIL.

Hartz Mountain Canaries.

Max G. Lade, of the Sportsmen's Emporium, announces to the many lovers of fine birds that he has just received a new invoice of the handsomest lot of select Hartz Mountain Canaries ever shown in Fort Wayne, which he especially requests that the ladies call and see.

This stock of birds is, without exception, the best in the country.

Also, other varieties of singing birds, consisting of the famous German Starling, German Brown Thrush and Gold Finches. Any one of these singers would be a valuable holiday gift to your lady friends.

He also has just received a new lot of selected Bird Cages of the very latest patterns, that are simply beautiful.

Imported Bird Seed, Bird Manna and Bird Feed of all kinds always fresh in stock.

FOUND.

FOUND—Coupon book on Morgan & Co. Owner can have same by calling and paying for this advertisement.

FOR RENT—House with seven rooms all modern improvemts, 33 Force street. Apply at 35 Force street. 22-2t

ATTENTION!

Don't fail to see our large stock of Holiday Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Albums, Dolls and Toys almost given away. They must go regardless of cost.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

New Roller Mills.

Call for Bloomingdale mills "Diadem," and Bond's patent flour. Sold by all grocers. Telephone 319. W. H. Brudi & Bro. proprietors. nov31m

GIVEN AWAY.

Before buying your Christmas and Holiday Goods, see the large stock at

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.,
56 Calhoun St.

Bailed hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MODERWELL,
tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

Father, I can't tell a lie, Dr. Bidwell's Wild Cherry cough drops are the best in the world for coughs and colds. A. C. Trentman, wholesale agent. 20 6t

Men's Woon-Socket Rubber Boots, $2.00.
Men's Buckle Arctics, 75c.
Men's Rubbers, 40c.
MASSACHUSETTS SHOE CO.

Assignee Sale of Holiday Goods.

The grandest display of Holiday Goods ever shown in the city. Albums, Toilet Sets, Dolls, Games, Toys of every description, Gold Pens. Prices are no object. These goods must be sold.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & Co.,
56 Calhoun street.

JUST -:- RECEIVED

500 New Volumes of Cloth Bound Books,
Which we are Selling
At 35c or 3 for $1.00.
The Nicest Bound Book in the Market for the Money.

Everything else accordingly low. The Encyclopedia Britannica, 25 Volumes, will be finished this month. Cloth $36.50, Half Russia $12.50.

STAHN & HEINRICH, SOLE AGENTS.
Schmitz Block Book Store,
116 CALHOUN STREET.

Washburn, Crosby Co's Spring Wheat
F·L·O·U·R.
SUPERIOR - TO - ALL.
SOLE AGENTS Mayflower Mills.
TELEPHONE No. 63.

A BIG REDUCTION!

In all My

Pictures, Framed and Unframed,

I will make a Special Sale of Framed Pictures next week. Notice our Bargains. A $4 00 Picture, for $2.00, in a three inch Antique Oak Finish. Call and see, before buying elsewhere.

ART EMPORIUM,
181 CALHOUN STREET.

Special sales for
Christmas at Ward's
China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Capeland, Vienna,
Carlesbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets.
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets.
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets.
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for
Christmas gifts at Wards.
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

Another Dropon Meats.

Round Steak, 9c lb; or 3 lbs, 25c.
Chuck Steak, 7c lb; or 4 lbs, 25c.
Boiling Meat, 4c lb.
Beef Roast, 7c lb.
Pork Chops, 8c lb.
Boiling Pork, 6c lb.
Bologna, Head Cheese and Liverwurst, 7c lb.
Kettle Rendered Lard, 9c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 10c lb.

Everything Else at BOTTOM PRICES.

Each and every one purchasing $1.00 worth is entitled to one street car ticket.

254 Calhoun Street and 22 Harrison Street.

RICH & KARN.

M. F. KAAG,
Importer and Dealer in
China Ware,
Dinner and Tea Sets,
Chamber Sets,
LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.
Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.
5 East Columbia St.

Dr. YOUNGE
—AND—
Dr. CARTER,
No. 135 Calhoun St.
TELEPHONE NO. 343.

—THE—
PEOPLE'S STORE,
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

The Popular Dry Goods House,

Have a Special announcement which is of interest to every person in Fort Wayne and vicinity who are in need o

WINTER GOODS!

Our stock is very large and carefully selected. We are showing an exceptionally fine line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Wraps and Jackets,

And offer them at exceedingly LOW and POPULAR PRICES. We call Special attention to our ASTRACHAN, SEAL PLUSH and FUR CAPES.

Although Furs have advanced, we are still selling them at the OLD PRICE.

We will have the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

PLAIN and FANCY,

Embroidered, Initials and all kinds of Silk Handkerchiefs for the Holiday season ever shown in Fort. You will see some of them if you notice our show window.

We Show the Largest and Nicest Line of

UMBRELLAS!

We ever had since we started in business here, comprising the best qualities of

Puritan and Umbria Silks!

14 karots gold plated, and oxydized silver handle and tips, all at the Lowest possible Prices.

Strictly One Price Store.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

EWING GROVE ADDITION

Will be platted into lots fronting on Fairfield avenue, Brackenridge, Ewing and Baker streets and offered for sale in 30 and 60 foot lots, to accommodate one or two houses as may be desired.

These lots have the advantage of sewerage, gas, water, sidewalks and pavements, and are within ten minutes walk from the court house, making them very desirable for residences or renting property.

They will be platted and ready for sale about November 15th. For plats, prices and terms apply to

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
No. 3. AVELINE HOUSE.

HENRY C. GRAFFE,

Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,

—DEALER IN—

DIAMONDS, WATCHES AND JEWELRY!

Good value in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

GRAFFE'S
FINE ART ANNEX.

In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods, consisting of

SEVRES' VASES,
MARBLE BUSTS,
BISQUE STATUARY,
BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES,
ROYAL WORCHESTER,
CANDELABRAS,
BRASS ONYX TOP TABLES,
BRASS CABINETS,
BONN POTTERY.

Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican
PEDESTALS,
Piano and Table Lamps,
FINE CUT GLASS;
Onyx and Marble Clocks.

This is a line of goods that has never before been shown in this city, and we extend to you an invitation to

COME - AND - SEE - THEM!

OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

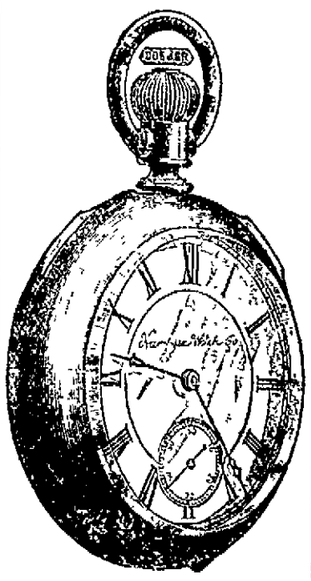
A Great Variety
Seth Thomas Clocks!
All Sizes and Styles.

SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES!

A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent
—FOR THE—
CELEBRATED
ROCKFORD WATCHES.
The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,
Card Receivers,
FRUIT STANDS,
Cake Baskets,
ICE PITCHERS AND WATER SETS,
Spoon Holders,
TEA SETS,
BUTTER DISHES,
JEWEL CASES, Etc.



FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have a most complete line of

Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes

Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted

SILK UMBRELLAS!

TABLE
C·U·T·L·E·R·Y

The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices that will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelery ever shown in any City in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, NOV. 22. 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

It Will PAY YOU to See Our Stock —OF— CLOAKS!

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

GIFTS!

The giving of gifts is one of the great links that helps to bind the mighty human family into one common sympathetic body. It is of Divine origin. Rich Vases filled with loveliest flowers, Urns filled with Frankincense and Myrrh were among the gifts that were presented to our Savior at his birth, now called Christmas. Flowers the cheapest Frankincense and Myrrh so costly, showing that all people of all classes should remember how precious is a gift even though it be but a little flower.

The date of that birth is again near at hand. Reader will you not give some little token to a friend.

Before you buy, call at the New China and Crockery Store, East of court house and look over the fine large selection so well chosen to suit all classes.

East of Court House.

L. P. SHARP.

Just Received

A

Special Sample Line of

J·A·C·K·E·T·S

—Consisting of—

VEST FRONT AND REEFERS

—IN—

30 Different Styles

At an Immense Discount from

FORMER -:- PRICES.

We will give our Customers and Patrons the benefit, and will sell them at

Half of Manufacturers'

C-O-S-T.

OUR

$5.00 Children's Coats

Are going very rapidly; only a few more left.

Come Early. Secure One.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 Calhoun St.

THERE IS DANGER!

Of a Bloody Indian War—The Reds Are Crazed and Ready to Start On the War Path.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The situation at the Indian reservations in Montana and the Dakotas is much more serious than the public at large think, so says Frank White, and he certainly ought to know. Mr. White is the government interpreter at Pine Ridge agency, and is one of the best posted persons in the country as to the feelings of the Indians over the Messiah craze. For the past few days White has been gradually failing, until he was threatened with total blindness, and it was to prevent this that he came to Chicago for treatment. Now his fears have been aroused for the safety of his family, and yesterday morning he started for his home to look after his wife and children.

Mr. White has some Indian blood in his veins and his knowledge of Indians and of their languages gained for him the appointment as interpreter, a position that he has held for a long time. During General Miles' recent trip through the northwest, White accompanied him and was the mouthpiece through which the soldier communicated with the redskins. White says that there is danger of an uprising of the Indians at any moment. The reds, during the past few years, have thoroughly armed themselves and have sufficient ammunition to last them for many months. As wars brought about by religious excitement have always been more bloody and more bitterly contested than any others, it is feared that an uprising now will mean the death of hundreds of settlers before the troops could be sent to their assistance. Mr. White says that the Messiah craze, which originated in Montana, has now spread through the whole northwest and that in the reservations, within a radius of 200 miles around Pine Ridge agency, the Indians are half crazed and that the slightest thing would now start them on the war path. That they will make an attack very soon, he has no doubt, as there have always been plenty of chiefs and discontented braves in the tribes, who would be glad to see a war commenced at any time, and who will take advantage of the present excitement to foment an outbreak.

MANDAN, N. D., Nov. 22.—Sheriff Burgenheimer this morning received a telegram from Sims, a town forty miles west, stating that the people are coming in from the Muddy and Heart rivers, having been warned by the Indians to look out for themselves. The sheriff at once shipped forty guns to Sims and Hebron. Captain Ballerou, commanding at Fort Abraham Lincoln, maintains that there is no ground for alarm and has written reassuring letters to the local papers.

STOLE HIS WIFE.

An Indiana Doctor Sues a Wealthy Man for Alienating His Wife's Affections.

LAWRENCEBURG, Ind., Nov. 22.—Dr. Samuel H. Collins yesterday filed suit for $50,000 against Col. Joseph H. Burkham for alienating his wife's affections. Owing to the prominance of the parties the suit has caused a sensation. Collins gained a national reputation when in charge of the yellow fever hospital at Memphis, and is now government pension agent here and a leading republican. Burkham is past fifty years old, one of the best known republican politicians in Indiana and very wealthy. He inherited his fortune through his father, a New York millionaire. Mrs. Collins deserted her husband and three children early in this month. Recently she left, ostensibly to visit her parents in Texas, but was joined in Chicago by Burkham. The latter returned. Mrs. Collins is supposed to be still in Chicago.

A SWINDLER WANTED.

DAYTON, Ohio, Nov. 22.—The detectives here have been keeping the telegraph wires busy for the past few days inquiring about Geo. W. Bartholomew, an alleged doctor, who is wanted by a Detroit physician for victimizing him out of several thousand dollars. A number of farmers in this section of the country are anxiously awaiting to hear of Bartholomew's arrest in hopes of getting the money back which he had charged them for "professional" services. He is said to be a fraud of the worst kind.

HORRIBLE DEATH.

In a Fit a Man Falls Across Electric Wires.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—James Tucker, aged thirty-seven, of 338 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, employed as a lineman by the East River Electric Light company, while engaged to-day in repairing wires in the yard of the Second Avenue Railroad company at Sixty-sixth street, was taken with a fit. He fell across one of the wires and received a shock which resulted in his death.

An English Syndicate.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 22.—It was learned definitely yesterday that an English syndicate was negotiating for the purchase of all the phosphate lands in this state, together with the machinery, etc. Ten millions is said to be about the figures involved. It is not improbable the legislature at its coming session will also sell the entire interest of the state in the river phosphate deposit. The idea is to use the money to pay of the state debt, about $6,000,000, which matures in 1893.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

The Democrats Will Have a Majority of 142 Over the Republicans.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—The unofficial list of members of the house in the fifty-second congress, which has been compiled in the office of the clerk of the house, is as nearly correct as any list will be until all the certificates are received, and it is not likely to be changed as the lists have been prepared with great care, and in nearly every instance from official returns. It is interesting, because for the first time it gives a really definite idea of the political complexion of the next house. It shows that 222 democrats have been elected on straight tickets, the number of republicans being ninety-two. It gives the Farmers' alliance a representation of seventeen, but twelve of this number come from the south, and will act with the democratic party, thus swelling the latter's aggregate vote to 234. The democratic majority over the republicans is therefore 130, or 142, counting the twelve alliance men as democrats.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Maryland republican club, of this city, have requested Secretary Tracy to discharge all democratic foremen in the Washington navy yard. The club has also prepared lists of Maryland democrats in the government service whose discharges will be demanded.

With the arrival in Washington of Congressman Richardson, of Tennessee, the boom for Congressman McMillin, of the same state, as a candidate for the speakership of the next house has been started. Mr. Richardson says that Mr. McMillin has been assured by many members that they will vote for him.

The report of the third assistant postmaster-general which will be submitted in a few days, will show an increase of 10 per cent. in the postal revenues. There has been a marked increase of business in thirty-five of the principal offices.

The anti-lottery law has caused a noticeable decrease in the revenues of the New Orleans postoffice and the business of the postoffices at Kansas City, Mo., St. Paul and Minneapolis has also decreased. New York and Chicago are close together in the amount of postal business done by each.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Studebaker's Building at Chicago Damaged by Fire.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The magnificent Studebaker building, Nos. 203 Michigan avenue, had a narrow escape last evening. As it was, the fire did a damage of several thousand dollars to the fine stock of carriages, sleighs and wagons, with which the building is stored from top to bottom. At 10 o'clock fire started in basement of the building and steadily increased in strength, sending forth volumes of smoke, which filled the corridors of the Auditorium hotel, creating quite a panic among the guests, until their fears were allayed by the employes of the hotel. In the theatre an immense audience was congregated, but only those on the stage knew of the fire, but they were assured that there was no danger of fire spreading, and went on with the play. The bulk of the fire was in the basement, and by great efforts of the firemen they had the flames under control in half an hour. The damage is estimated at $10,000.

BANK "BUSTED."

The Commercial Bank of Guthrie Makes an Assignment.

GUTHRIE, Nov. 22.—The Commercial bank of this city, which is the largest bank in the territory, made an assignment late Thursday night for the benefit of creditors to the sheriff as assignee. The proprietors have all left the town. The failure was caused by the failure of the Newton, Kas., National bank a few weeks ago. The Newton National bank had a capital of $100,000, and a surplus of $20,000. The Commercial National bank of Guthrie was the first bank in the territory to nationalize. Its capital is said to be $300,000. J. M. Rosedale was president. The branch of the Newton National bank at White Water has a capital of $20,000.

SHE WILL DIE.

A Little Girl Fatally Injured by a Runaway Horse.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Little Katie Rhoher, seven years old, was fatally hurt and Martha and Frances Kulas, six and eight years old respectively, were terribly injured by a runaway horse, at the corner of West Chicago avenue and Sangamon street yesterday afternoon. The runaway horse turned into Sangamon street and dashed up on the sidewalk where a bevy of little girls were playing. Little Katie Rhoher was knocked violently to the ground, her skull was fractured and thigh broken. She will die.

A Poet Dying.

BOSTON, Nov. 22.—Mr. B. P. Shillaber, the humorist and poet, who is better known to the world as "Mrs. Partington," is dying at his home in Chelsea.

IS THE GAZETTE IN IT?

Negotiations Pending for the Purchase of Indiana Papers Whose Allegiance to Harrison is Doubtful.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 22.—Negotiations are pending by the Harrison republicans for the control of several daily papers whose allegiance to Harrison is doubtful and whose influence would be necessary in the state to prevent systematic opposition to his renomination. The papers which it is sought to control include the Evansville Journal, Terre Haute Express, Logansport Journal, Lafayette Courier, South Bend Tribune and the Fort Wayne Gazette.

Editor Leonard Interviewed.

A SENTINEL reporter called at the Gazette office at noon to interview Mr. N. R. Leonard, the editor and proprietor of that paper, in reference to the above telegram and was informed that Mr. Leonard was at his residence, 112 East Wayne street. To the editor's home our reporter consequently wended his way and found Mr. Leonard just after he had finished his noon-day meal. The above telegram was shown to him and his first exclamation after reading it was "Moonshine."

"Is there any truth in it as far as the Gazette is concerned?" asked THE SENTINEL reporter.

"None at all," was the reply, "you can say it is all 'Moonshine.' I have heard talk of that kind, but no approaches of any kind have been made to me. Any person who thinks that Harrison is in the race for the next republican nomination for the presidency must be dreaming. I do not think he stands any chance at all."

FIGHT WITH BURGLARS.

The Police Surprise and Capture Safe Robbers.

DALLAS, Tex., Nov. 22.—Early yesterday morning burglars were discovered in the business house of Coleman & Wagner, and after a desperate struggle, in which a dozen shots were exhausted, the police captured the robbers. The safe had been blown open and on the floor were drills, jimmies and other burglar tools. One of the prisoners gave his name as David Archie, of Cincinnati, and the other claims to be George Thompson, of New York.

Late last night the police captured three men suspected of burglarizing houses in the residence portion of the city. They were loaded down with watches, jewelry and clothing. They gave their names as Mike Ryan and Mark Howard, of Chicago, and Will Kerns, of Kansas City.

BIG FAILURE.

Rolling Stock Company at Chicago in a Receiver's Hands.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—The United States Rolling Stock company, having a large plant at Hegewish, was last night placed in the hands of a receiver. The liabilities are given at $3,816,000, and the assets at $6,053,000. Attorney J. L. High, of the company, says the failure was precipitated by slow collections and the depression in the money market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—The run on the Citizens' Savings bank continued to-day but it is evident it is fast approaching an end. There are less depositors in line and the excitement has almost wholly subsided. The bank has over $100,000 on hand to meet the demands of depositors. It is not believed the run will last longer than Monday.

THIEVES AT WORK.

Tools Stolen From Tressell's Cooper Shop.

Last night the cooper shop at Tressell's flouring mill, was broken into and a lot of tools belonging to the workmen were stolen. Marshal Franke to-day found that the tools had been sold at Mariotte's, on East Columbia street, for a nominal sum. The thieves are still at large.

The Fire Fiend.

PATTERSON, N. J., Nov. 22.—This morning a fire started in the silk mills of Bamford Bros., on Cliff street, and has burned so fiercely that the mill was totally destroyed. The loss is placed at $400,000, on which there is an insurance of $200,000.

Acquitted.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 22.—John Fate, on trial for killing James Devine in a bar room fight on October 24, was acquitted yesterday.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—For Indiana: Fair till Monday, morning, colder, northwesterly winds.

HEADQUARTERS ENCAMPMENT, No. 51, U. V. L. FORT WAYNE, IND. NOVEMBER, 21, 1890.

SPECIAL FUNERAL ORDER.

COMRADES:—You are hereby requested to attend a meeting of Encampment, No. 51, U. V. L., on Sunday, November 23rd, 1890, at 1 o'clock p. m. prompt. To attend the funeral of our late comrad, Captain S. L. Lewis.

By order of

J. E. GRAHAM, Colonel.

Official:

M. M. THOMPSON, Adjutant.

All members of the Grand Army of the Republic and all soldiers are requested to join with us.

Anderson's American glass factory will start in January.

They will have a linen mill in Elwood in less than a year.

IN A MUDDLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Mowrer Take the Law in Their Own Hands—Notes From the Courts.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Mowrer own a house on Franklin avenue, which has been tenanted by Levi Passego. The owners have charged Passego with conduct that smirks of immorality, and they tried to have the objectionable tenants move out. This, however, Passego refused to do. A suit in Justice Hays' court against the latter yesterday was the result. Later in the day the Mowrers proceeded to execute a plan of their own to vacate the premises without recourse to law, and they carried out their scheme to perfection by having the goods of Passego set out upon the sidewalk. Passego, realizing that the Mowrers had no right to thus banish him from the premises, swore two affidavits in justice Ryan's court, charging them with malicious trespass and damage to goods. The parties were brought in this afternoon for hearing.

COURT GOSSIPS.

Jennie Laemle donned her war paint to day and went before Justice France, who, at her direction, drew up four affidavits against the following persons: Peter Fox, charged with provoke; Maurice Cody, charged with provoke; Joseph Orr, charged with trespass, and one Orr, whose name is unknown, charged with provoke.

Edward Harden, a colored workman, filed an affidavit in Justice France's court against two persons whose names are unknown, for intimidating him with guns and other weapons.

Frank Geekol and Robert King, who assaulted Officer Kennelly, were taken before Judge O'Rourke in the circuit court to-day. Their trial was set for December 4.

John H. Brown enters suit in the circuit court for a divorce from Mahulda Brown. Morris & Barrett for the plaintiff.

Henry Scharpenberg received naturalization papers in the circuit court today.

Judge Chapin this morning adjourned the superior court until Monday morning at 9 o'clock.

Levi C. Smith enters suit in the superior court against David D. Baxter and John A. Johnston, complaint on note; demand $360. Worden & Morris for plaintiff.

Aurora White was granted a divorce from Bert White in the circuit court yesterday afternoon. The plaintiff was also given $50 alimony. The defendant was formerly a machinist in the Pittsburg shops.

HEAR THE PREACHED WORD.

The City Pastors Extend a Hearty Invitation to All to Attend Services.

Welcome to the tabernacle of the people.

Regular services, and all invited to the church of God. Evening theme, "The Prodigal Son and His Brother."

Services as usual at the Colored Baptist church, on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building. Come and Welcome.

St. Paul M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30, and by Prof. S. D. Hillman at 7:30 in the evening. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

Services in the Second Presbyterian church, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., morning subject "Adding to Our Faith," Evening lecture, "Superstition in the Walled Kingdom."

Berry street M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m., young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Mr. Driver's Sunday subjects: Morning, "A Biblical Mosaic on Church Membership." Evening, "Christ, the Nazarene Carpenter, the Workingman's Changeless and Omnipotent Friend."

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor.—Services to-morrow morning. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m., and meeting of Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. No evening service.

Song service at the city department of the Young Men's Christian Association Sunday afternoon, 4 o'clock, city time. Short talks, good singing led by a full orchestra. Come and enjoy our meeting young man.

Come to the Lord's day services at the Christian Chapel at 10:30 and 7:30. In the evening a lecture will be given on the "Reformation by Luther in 1517." All wishing to be baptized be present at the evening service.

The usual services will be held at the Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening by the pastor. The theme for the evening service will be "The First Step." Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Beginning at 3:30 o'clock standard time, on Sunday afternoon, another song and praise service will be held at the railroad Y. M. C. A. rooms. Every man who attended the meeting last Sunday, should ask some other man to come with him to this meeting.

You are cordially welcomed to the services at Wayne street M. E. church, corner Broadway and Wayne streets. Preaching by G. N. Eldridge, pastor, at 10:30 a. m. Subject, morning: "How to Have a Genuine Revival," and at 7:30 p. m. Subject of evening sermon: "The Young Man's Safety." Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Junior league at the close of Sunday school. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m.

Mass-meeting of children and the congregation, at the Grace Reform church to-morrow morning at 10:30. No Sabbath school in the morning. Evening services at 7:30. Topic, "The Heavenly Inhabitants or who we shall meet in Heaven." Come to these services.

Preaching in the Third Presbyterian church by Rev. J. M. Boggs, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "What Can We Know About the Nature of God?" Evening subject: "God's Universal Offer of Salvation." Sunday school at 2 p. m., Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

Plymouth Congregational church, corner of Washington and Fulton streets, Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor—General services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sermon themes: "The Christian's Footprints" and "The Narrow Way a Broad Way." Special Thanksgiving service in this church next Thursday evening, with an address, music and refreshments.

LOCAL LINES.

J. T. Leary has returned from Chicago.

The grocery clerks will organize themselves into a protective association to-morrow.

Miss Elma Harmon, of Douglass avenue, left for Marion, Ind., to make a two months visit.

W. H. Lane, Louisville; F. G. Tarbell, Mansfield, O.; A. O. Fuellerman, St. Louis, are at the Randall.

Master Car Builder James A. Graham is celebrating his fifteenth wedding anniversary to-day at his pleasant home, on East Lewis street.

F. W. Metles, Garrett; D. C. Gillett, Lansing, Mich.; H. W. Biddle, Ravenna, O.; M. D. Yost, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Rich.

Milton Kimmell, a fireman at the organ factory, was severely burned about the face and legs by natural gas yesterday. He resides in South Wayne.

M. M. M. Slattery and Dr. George C. Stemen attended a banquet of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine at Chicago last night. Mr. Slattery responded to a toast.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Caldwell will return from their wedding trip this evening and will be at home at the residence of the groom's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell, on Harrison street, where a home-coming supper will be served this evening.

Last evening at the Crescent club hall in the Foster block took place one of the most auspicious dancing receptions that has occurred in this city this season. The affair was given under the auspices of Miss Mary Farnan, the accomplished dancing tutor.

The marriage of Mr. Chas. Axt and Miss Minnie Hildebrand, will occur to-morrow at 2 o'clock, eight miles south of the city at the Lutheran church, on the Piqua road. Mr. Axt, is a moulder at the Bass works and the bride is an accomplished young lady living in the country. Many of the young couple's friends in this city will attend the reception.

The M. F. P. club was very pleasantly entertained at the suburban residence of Miss Martha Waldo, on West Pontiac street. Cards and dancing served as the main features of entertainment. Supper was served at 12 m. by Miss Waldo, assisted by Misses Louise Bill and Louise Kaiser, after which dancing was resumed. Messrs. L. Knesmoeller and J. Handonschild very ably managed the order of dances.

Miss Katie Hilker, of 114 Fairfield avenue, was surprised by a crowd of friends last Thursday eve, it being the anniversary of her birthday. Those present were: The Misses Clara Reinman, Annie Hite, Eliza Gibson, Clara Hilker, Nellie Phelps, Julia Parrot, Anna Kemp, Rose Gibson, Katie Kemp, and the Messrs. Charles Geiger, P. K. Kuttner, Jos. Amon, C. Schuler, L. Krummer, M. Noll, A. Luley, B. Reneman, Geo. Golin and Mr. Hite. Cards and dancing was the event of the evening.

During the past week the city department of the Young Men's Christian association has been continuing the efforts begun the week before to clear the department of the $3,500 floating debt with some success. The institution as a public building, as well as a public benefit, is justly a pride to our city and every man should come forward now in its need to help clear it of every dollar of indebtedness, so that it can still be more useful among our young people. When the solicitors call on you let them have a liberal subscription.

"I have found out a gift for my fair." Naturally it may be supposed it is a flower for her hair, a diamond for her finger, or a box of candy, but it is far better than these. It is a bottle of great Salvation Oil to cure her neuralgia, pretty dear.

To soothe disturbed feelings brought on by a cold, and to cure coughs, croup and hoarseness, take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

A WILD LOCOMOTIVE.

A Disastrous Wreck on the Nickel Plate Railroad—A Fort Wayne Crew Escapes Injury.

Two locomotives on the Nickel Plate railroad collided with terrific force at Cummings, near Stony Island, this morning, demolishing both engines and wrecking a number of freight cars. Engineer Sleeper, of this city, and the balance of the crew, were not injured, but they had an exciting experience. The circumstances of the accident are as follows:

The "hostler" in the Stony Island round house, whose duty it is to put engines in readiness for their trip, fired up No. 174 to take out train No. 44, scheduled to leave Stony Island at 5:15 a. m. He ran the engine out of the round house on to the main track, where he left it standing while he went back to procure some oil. When he emerged from the round house again he witnessed a sight that made his blood run cold. Running at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour on the main track was No. 174, manned by nobody. The engine had either been started by malicious hands or, if not that, the jar of the pumps which had been set in operation by the hostler, had opened the throttle. A "wild" engine without a human being on board meant disaster and perhaps death. Freight train No. 43, west-bound, was due to leave Hammond at 4:23, and was at that moment speeding into Cummings, the only intermediate station between Stony Island and Hammond. A message was wired to Cummings and the reply came quickly that No. 43 had just pulled out. Onward flew the wild locomotive gathering more headway as it sped along and only two minutes would elapse before it must crash into the coming train No. 43. Engineer Sleeper saw first the iron monster as it rounded a curve about 200 yards ahead of him, and realizing the terrible situation he blew the whistle as a warning to the train crew, reversed the lever of his engine and then turned to his fireman and said: "Now, jump." They both suited action to the words, and alighted in safety. An instant afterward the crash came and in one brief second two good locomotives were reduced to scrap iron and cars were piled up in a promiscuous heap. The work of clearing the wreck was begun soon and after eight hours it was sufficiently cleared away to permit trains to pass. Trains in the meantime were sent via the Chicago and Atlantic road into Chicago.

THE GRIM REAPER.

His Harvest in Our Midst—The Week's Death List.

Yesterday afternoon occurred the death of Marion, the eight-year-old daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Sauer, of 170 Barr street. The cause of death was brain fever. The grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of all in their deep affliction. The funeral will take place Monday.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Charles Walters took place this morning at 9 o'clock from the Cathedral.

Otto, son of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Steinkemper, of Rockhill street, died of membraneous croup this morning, age four years and ten months. The funeral will take place Tuesday at 1:30 from the house and at 2 o'clock from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

The funeral of Captain Lewis will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence, corner of Glasgow avenue and Washington street. The Union Veteran legion and Ex-Prisoners-of-War association will attend in a body.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Walters took place this morning from the Cathedral. The obsequies were largely attended. The pall-bearers were: Thos. Meegan, Patrick Ryan, George DeWald, W. H. Dreier, Martin Koester, Louis Joequel.

The funeral of William B. Douglass will take place Sunday at 2:30 o'clock from the late residency, 262 West Jefferson street, Rev. J. S. Ainslie, of the Congregational church, officiating. The pall bearers will be as follows: P. L. Potter, John Gilbert, E. O. Poole, W. E. Mossman, Joseph Gruber and James Gray.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, November 22: Geo. M. Knoll, 73 years, old age; John Riley, 41 years, consumption; Roy Miller, 2 days, spasms; Marie Sauer, 8 years, brain fever; Lavina M. Eichey, 1 year, dropsy; Mellie Shaffer, 31 years, child birth; Mary Greenick, 3 days, spasms; Charlotte Dodge, 73 years, general debility; Mary A. Walters, 38 years, consumption; Sylvester L. Lewis, 43 years, apoplexy; Wm. B. Douglass, 65 years, paralysis; Casper Neireiter, 51 years, diabetes; Mrs. M. E. Kamping, 84 years, old age; David Kelly, 30 years, obstruction of the bowels; Otto Steinkemper, 4 years, membraneous croup.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22.—Wheat: Dec., 93¾; May, $1 00¾. Corn: Dec., 51¼; May, 51¾. Oats: May, 45¼. Pork: Dec., $9 00; May, $12 00. Lard: Dec., $5 95; May, $6 72½. Ribs: Dec., $5 35; May, $6 42½.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

A REVOLUTION IN THE MATTER OF BALL TOILETS.

Our Correspondent Attends an Elegant Reunion and Describes Some of the Pretty Things He Saw—Handsome Costumes that Cannot Fail to Interest Our Fair Readers—New and Tasteful Ways of Dressing the Hair.

NEW YORK, November, 1890.

UNLESS I'm greatly mistaken we are on the eve of quite a revolution in the matter of ball toilets. Women with symmetrical figures refuse to thrust themselves into puff balls and gauze, which often succeed in completely destroying that definiteness of contour now deemed so necessary in fashionable attire. The ball toilet must, like the street and reception dress, be made of material sufficiently substantial to permit the clinging and close fitting effects. I have already called your attention to some of the charming costumes in cloth of various delicate hues—a new material which is almost as fine and supple as satin, and with which the perfections of a figure may be displayed in a most charming manner. When the devotees of the waltz first learned that henceforth they must dance in more substantial garbs, there was no little consternation among them, but it will be pretty generally found that fashion in these days never decrees the impossible.

Nowadays head-dresses are never so lofty that the doors have to be made higher, nor are hooped skirts constructed of such vast extent that two women may not pass each other in a hallway. Fashion is much more reasonable than it used to be, in spite of the carping of male criticasters. To be convinced of this fact one needed but to glance at the gowns worn at the opening dance at the Tuxedo Club House—gowns which for the most part served their purpose most admirably, namely: to unite the necessary and artistic in the highest degree possible. It was Goethe who said: "Cultivate the beautiful, for the useful culti-

vates itself," and this seems to be the task which fashion always has in view. Queen Victoria requires a physician's certificate of weak lungs before she will allow a high-necked dress at one of her drawing-rooms, and this is right. A standard that is worth preserving at all is worth preserving strictly.

But to come back to the opening dance at the Tuxedo Club House, I may say generally that the dress fabrics ran to velvets, failles, brocades, crepes and cloths, and that the prevailing colors were soft and delicate, such as mauve, rose pink, pale blue—the lobelia blue, just now very modish—bottle green, ruby, especially for velvets, putty, yellow, gray, aubergine (eggplant purple), etc., etc. I might also add that I was quite surprised to note a certain shrinkage in the length of gloves, due in part to the prevailing mode of longer gloves.

But to abandon generals and come down to particulars, no doubt you'll be glad to get a glimpse at two or three of the charming ball dresses of which there were legion, so exquisite in color and texture that the rather insignificant display of floral decorations—mostly chrysanthemums—found itself quite outshone.

The first of these to which I shall direct your attention is on the lady in the initial illustration—a very stylish gown of Nile-green satin, embroidered with golden flies; the train of satin, woven of golden feathers, the corsage being in Empire style, simulated by the embroidery across the bust. The puffed sleeves are of gold-embroidered tulle. Five rows of pearls are worn around the neck, held together by vertical bands of diamonds, and a chain of pearls extends from the left shoulder down on to the bust, and is secured there by a trifoil of three pearls, one white, one gray, and one pink. And, as regards this string of pearls stretched from the left shoulder to the front of the bodice, I want to say that it is the triple extract of chic nowadays to do something original and pleasing with jewelry. In fact, nothing will now effectually stamp you as a being existing utterly outside of the charmed circle of refinement and elegance than to wear your jewelry in the style and in the same places your grandmother or even your mother did.

Everything is "surprise" now. Imagine my amazement at the Tuxedo Club House to notice that a lady's lorgnette contained in its handle a tiny watch, a tiny mirror and a tiny flacon of salts, and yet the handle did not seem any more bulky to me for all these "surprises."

Another of the more noticeable toilets at this first fashionable dance of the season will be found quite vividly portrayed in the second illustration, but you must needs draw your imagination to get a full idea of its exquisite beauty. Picture to yourself, first and foremost, a figure of unusual height, erect and graceful as a lily stalk, surmounted by a head, molded by nature in her happiest mood—for such this superb creature had—and then imagine this figure swathed up in a rose petal bengaline with a flowing train from the waist. Upon the front of the bodice and up the sides of the skirt there are graceful bunches of daisies in black velvet, cut out and applied on the beautiful silken material, and then made a part of it by being lightly embroidered over and jetted, producing an exquisite effect. The bottom of the skirt has two bands of soft pink ostrich-plume trimming running around it, and curving around the applied floral pattern and forming a tablier. The corsage is charmingly set off with a very light and accordion-pleated domino cape of pink lisse, the effect of which is singularly happy, as it adds a certain air of distinction and elegance to the costume. A very full, very long, and very rich feather boa is hung upon these beautiful shoulders, and imparts an artistic finish to the ensemble of nature and art.

One thing which struck me very forcibly at this elegant reunion was the very tasteful way in which the hair is worn this season, the manifest aim of the style being to preserve the shape of the head. Hence the hair is gathered and fastened at the back of the head in a line with the ears, and all the rouleaux, puffs, and pin curls seem to end there and to be incorporated into the knot, which, seen from the front, is just visible above the curled fringe in front. The absence of all ornaments from the hair is also a distinguishing characteristic of the prevalent notion that it is useless to attempt

to improve upon nature's crown of glory—except, possibly, by increasing it in quantity when too scant, just as the mountain waterfalls are re-enforced from reservoirs in order to please the tourists.

The third illustration represents still another of these charming ball toilets, and this one is something quite different from anything I have spoken of yet. It consists of a white lace tunic draped and caught up at the side, together with a redingote of sky-blue broche pekin made with a train. The costume has white lace sleeves reaching just below the elbow. The draping is very stylish and graceful.

I was very much amused by the odd way in which a dancing man asks a lady to waltz with him nowadays. Fancy anyone saying ten years ago: "Will you do this waltz with me?" The fact of the matter is everything conventional is vulgar, and I heard one young lady praised for being so "delightfully unconventional." She had said: "You must scratch me. I can't do this waltz with you. I'm completely winded," which in old-fashioned English meant: "You must take my name off your card. I can't dance with you this time. I'm quite out of breath."

To turn from the gay "Tuxedos," as some one has playfully called them, to the autumn fashion of the world in general, I must ask you to give a glance at the last illustration of this article, where you will find two handsome costumes which will not fail to interest you, the one on the left being a combination dress in striped lilac faille in two shades, together with the same silk covered with paler lilac silk gauze brocaded with small black feathers. Pansy velvet buttons placed here and there add a charm to this really very distinguished-looking costume. The other costume on the right is made of an open blouse in steel-gray surah, with cascade of revers in white plisse bordered with fine black grelots. The skirt is in white woolen stuff, also bordered with black grelots. The plastron chemisette is in steel-gray, with black and white designs in silk

guipure. A white leather ceinture adds to this very pretty costume.—*Daisy Dart, in Chicago Ledger.*

The Daisy.

Some time ago, when the country was being mildly agitated over the selection of a "national flower," a great many people voted for the daisy as a fitting emblem. It was not adopted—in fact, no flower or plant was chosen, since nobody has any authority to select a national flower—but the daisy advocates still cling to the notion that their ideas should have been followed.

To these people it will be a source of sorrow to hear that daisies—both white and yellow—have been prohibited by law in two States—New York and Wisconsin—and in Canada, being placed on a par with the thistle as noxious and mischievous weeds.

The New York statute says that both daisies and thistles shall be cut down twice a year along the lines of all canals and railroads, and on lands bordering the public highways, in June and July and in August and September, and in certain cases they may be cut down by any one at the expense of any corporation on whose land they are found. Wisconsin and Canada are equally severe on the daisy, and farmers generally unite in declaiming against the national flower that was to be.

Daisies are not eaten by any kind of stock. Cattle avoid hay in which they are found, and they are so prolific that it is almost impossible to eradicate them from pasture fields.—*Golden Days.*

THE burglar should not be turned away empty.

PALACES OF THE CZARS.

INTERESTING SCENES IN RUSSIA'S ANCIENT CAPITAL.

The Legal Residence of the Despotic Rulers—Gorgeousness of the Interior—A Wicked Waste of Gold—A Room Full of Thrones—Magnificent Collection of Crowns.

IN his highly interesting work on Russia, Mr. William E. Curtis writes entertainingly about the Moscow palaces of the Czar. Near the Kremlin, he writes, is the great palace whose splendors have been the theme of so much writing—the legal residence of the Czars, the official home of the autocracy. The older part, which has been the residence of the Czars for five centuries, was probably built by an Italian architect, although it is full of Moorish effects, like Venice, and closely resembles the architecture of the Alhambra and the Venetian palaces. Frequent fires have marred and destroyed portions of it, which have, from time to time, been restored as nearly like the original as possible, so that it is difficult to tell which is old and which is new. The exterior is

THE GREAT CANNON.

ugly, like all Russian palaces, but is atoned for by the beauty and splendor of the apartments within. It is, without doubt, the finest royal residence in the world, not so immense as the Winter Palace, nor so incongruous, but richer and nobler in every way. Toward the

PETER THE GREAT'S PALACE.

cathedral is the historical red staircase, upon which so many tragic scenes in the history of Russia have been enacted. It was here that the Czars, in olden times, used to sit in judgment, hearing the complaints of the people and announcing the penalty that was to be paid by the accused. Once a week the

HOLY SYNOD AND THE PALACE.

Czar would sit as a judge, without laws or lawyers, and remedy all cases of injustice, generally by chopping off somebody's head.

The present entrance is through a grand vestibule, and by ascending one of the noblest flights of marble stairs that can be imagined. They are very long and wide, and at the top, hanging upon the wall, is a picture of the scene in the Kremlin at the coronation of the present Czar, which, when looked upon from the foot of the stairs, is so lifelike as to cause a startling surprise. It seemed as if we had intruded upon the imperial family in the midst of some stately ceremony. The magnificent hall of the Order of St. George, perhaps the finest room in the world, is entered at once from the top of the stairs, and here one sees inscribed in letters of gold upon the marble walls the name of every one who has ever worn this most precious of Russian decorations; not every one, however, to be exact, for two or three names have been erased—the penalty of treason. At one end of the room hangs the painting of St. George and the Dragon, by Raphael, and under it are two large caskets of solid gold, containing the records of the order. The room is 200 feet long by 68 feet wide and 58 feet high. In one corner is a little balcony, from which the Empress may witness the ceremonies of decoration, which always take place here, and are very elaborate, more so than the investiture of any other decoration in Europe.

There is a similar hall, not so large

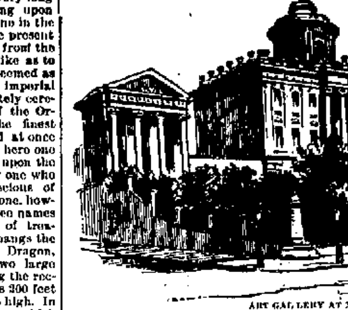
COUNTRY PALACE NEAR MOSCOW.

but quite as fine, answering a similar purpose for the Order of St. Alexander Nevski, which is decorated with some remarkable paintings representing incidents in his eventful life as a soldier and conqueror of the Tartars and Swedes. The orders of St. Andrew and St. Catherine also have fine halls, all of which connect with wide doors, so that they can be thrown together like a single room on occasions of ceremony, but they are seldom used except when a new Czar is crowned, for he prefers to reside at Petersburg. Two years must elapse—the usual period of mourning—upon the accession of a new man to the throne before he can be formally crowned. Then he must come to Moscow and spend a certain time in religious consecration before the ceremony can take place. After it is over the festivities begin.

Within the palace are multitudes of apartments filled with costly and rare articles, most of them centuries old. The finishing and furnishing is of barbaric splendor, much silver and gold being used, for nowhere on earth has so much money been uselessly spent as in the residences of the czars. The palaces of Petersburg are bewildering accumulations of useless riches, but the old imperial residence in the Kremlin surpasses them all for the richness, the value, the antiquity, and uniqueness of its treasures. The reader must recall that the Russian empire is a thousand years old; that the mineral wealth within its boundaries has been and still is greater than that of any known country; and it has all belonged to the czars, who used it as they would, without regard to the comfort or the welfare of the people. Gold was so plenty that it was spread over the walls of the palaces; jewels so numerous that they were set in the doors, the chandeliers, and the stoves, while silver was fit to make thrones of or utensils of household use. The throne of Ivan the Terrible was made of solid silver, for example, heavily embossed with gold and studded with gems. His robes of state, now on exhibition, were heavy with diamonds, pearls, and other precious stones, while his crown was a blazing mass of them.

A writer of the fifteenth century, describing a visit to this palace, says: "The robes of the Czar were surpassing in their brilliancy, seeming to be one sheet of diamonds, while his neck-collar, the bands of his sleeves, and the train that he drew behind him were within of sable and without of uniform pearls, like large drops of water, of the purest whiteness, each one being of the value of a slave." This pearl-covered mantle is still preserved, and the ancient writer did not exaggerate.

But one gets dreadfully tired of all this magnificence. The memory is bewildered, the eyes are exhausted, and the mind is in a ferment of indignation at



ART GALLERY AT MOSCOW.

the vast amounts of money that have been and still are wasted in this way, when the people are not only schoolless and comfortless but in many places actually suffering for the necessaries of life. Still they are taxed to a degree that the people of no other nation would endure to maintain all this splendor and pay the interest upon a public debt of billions of dollars, which is far below par in the markets of the world. There is in the Kremlin alone useless treasure enough to pay the public debt of Russia, if it were sold, and in the churches and palaces of the empire enough more of gold and jewelry to build a schoolhouse

OLD PALACE OF THE ROMANOFF FAMILY.

in every village and give an education to every child without taxation.

I have seen nearly all the royal palaces of Europe, but there is not one in Great Britain nor on the continent which will compare in costliness or richness with several kept empty for the possible use of the Czar. The home of the Emperor of Germany in Berlin is commonplace compared with the palace of the Kremlin, and Buckingham palace is simply shabby, while the White House at Washington could be set down in the marble hall of St. George and then leave room for a crowd to stand around and look at it. Versailles is the most extensive of all the palaces, and at the time of Louis XIV. may have been splendid, but is as empty and forlorn as a garret now.

Adjoining the imperial palace is the house of the holy synod, the residence of the metropolitan or patriarch of Moscow and the receptacle for the sacred treasures of the church. Here we found something interesting in the ancient robes of the patriarchs and the miters they wore on occasions of ceremony, adorned with the rarest and most valuable of jewels, one diamond in the miter of a metropolitan of centuries ago being worth $250,000 and a sapphire worth $100,000, probable the finest example of the latter class of jewels in the world. The diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls and other precious stones with which the pontifical robes were covered are very ancient, some of them dating back to the tenth and eleventh centuries, and the other ornaments were of corresponding value and interest.

I asked the priest in charge the value of the entire collection, and he told me that it was simply impossible, for he did not believe that there was money enough in all the universe to replace the stones spread out before our eyes; that they could not be obtained if there was money to purchase them; that this collection was the work of centuries—eight centuries at least—and had been contributed to by the Czars and patriarchs of the Greek Church since the time of Christ. Here was a ring showing a cameo head of the prophet Daniel, that he claimed was once worn by the King of Babylon before the destruction of that city, and other jewels that were old in the days of Moses.

It has been the custom of the Czars, particularly the wicked ones—to atone for their sins and excesses by presenting jewels and other articles of value to the church. Ivan the Terrible, after he beat his son to death, presented the Metropolitan with a robe that carries fifty-four pounds of precious stones. Other Czars have done likewise, and when they have heard of costly jewels or ornaments of great antiquity, have sent embassies with caravans of gold to purchase them. From Nineveh, from Jerusalem, from China, from Egypt, from Constantinople, these ancient gems have come, and here they are gathered, idle, useless fetiches to be gazed at.

In one of the rooms of the palace of the holy synod is an alabaster vase, itself as old as the Christian religion, which is said to contain a portion of the ointment with which Mary Magdalen bathed the feet of the Savior. This is the chrism sent from Constantinople when the Greek church was introduced into Russia, and from this alabaster vase is taken the oil with which the czars and the metropolitans are anointed. One drop is taken, no more, and a single drop of some other oil is poured in to replace it, so that the quantity in the vessel is always the same and the precious ointment never grows less.

Across the limited court from the holy synod and adjoining the palace is the famous treasury of the Kremlin, not the bank of the empire, as its name would indicate, nor a place to keep money, but the museum, the depository of the treasures of the civil and military history of Russia, as the holy place we have just left is of its religious relics. In this great building is a collection of even greater historical and monetary value—the chronicle of the empire, from its origin, written in crowns and thrones and arms.

Here are jewels and gold and silver plate representing a value of $600,000,000, the accumulation of a thousand years of barbaric splendor and conquest. Discarded crowns, studded with diamonds, any one of which would be a princely gift; discarded thrones, covered from crest to casters with gold and precious stones; coronation robes of all the Czars, for each must have new ones, as each has a new crown, and, in olden days, a new throne when he took the seat of power; and all tried to outstrip the rest in the splendor of his adornment. Here are scepters, wielded by a hundred kings, of ebony, ivory, silver and gold, ornamented with curious devices, and set with jewels rare and priceless. Here are the crowns and thrones and scepters of conquered kings, brought to Moscow as the spoils of war. The rooms are full of booty captured from foreign nations; such a display of loot as never existed elsewhere; the keys of fortresses that have been overthrown by Russian soldiers since the time of Rurik; the wealth, the jewels, the royal robes, the gold and silver plate, and the glory of a dozen despoiled palaces; diamonds, pearls and rubies enough to pave the streets, set in all possible ornaments or implements of use. Stoves decorated with diamonds, saddles and harness covered with jewels, swords, guns, and even cannon studded with precious stones, as if they were the crowns of monarchs, exhibited to the poor as the triumph of Russian power.

NO MATTER how hard silence falls, it does not break.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 23, may be found in Luke 23: 33-47.

INTRODUCTORY.

In the lesson before us the things concerning Jesus, even as he said to his disciples, have an end. The cruelty and savagery of man reaches its culmination, the humiliation of Christ touches its lowermost depths. At last he is lifted up. And now comes his supremest exaltation and his crown. Now does he become, in very deed, "King of the Jews"—spiritual king for all the race of Adam. This was Christ's glory, and now let teacher and preacher say each for himself, "God forbid that I should glory save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And when. Christ's enemies lost no time. They led him straight from Pilate's court to the cross.——They were come. Dr. Conant renders it, perhaps more closely, had gone away, Pilate's court being considered the center of the scene.——Calvary; literally skull (cranion), from which our cranium. It was but a mound or knoll on the edge of the city.——The malefactors. There would probably have been three malefactors here, had not Barabbas been released.

Then said Jesus, etc. Omitted by Sinaitic MS. but retained in Tischendorf's carefully prepared text, as being found in other parchments.——What they do. More graphically, what they are doing.——Parted. Better divided, with the idea of sharing.——Cast lots. Putting the portions in separate piles, they cast lots for the better share, including the seamless robe. (John 19: 24.)

Stood, beholding, or gazing. It was a sight to awaken strange emotions. It was, however, with the most of them but heartless curiosity. In itself contemptuous.——Derided. From a word signifying to toss up the nose. The same word is used of the Pharisees, Luke 16: 14.——He saved others. The Greek order, preserved in the Bible Union Version, gives a stronger impression: "Others he saved;" let him save himself.——The Christ, the chosen of God. The Revision prefers a different punctuation (Tischendorf's), "The Christ of God, his chosen."

Mocked. The word means to play or sport with.——Coming to him. More accurately, coming near him.——Offering him vinegar. This seems to have been the fashion of their sport. They probably offered him their own sour wine, and perhaps at this time but to tantalize him.

Justly. As explained in the sentence following: death for death.——Nothing amiss. Literally out of place (atopos). Had he witnessed the trial?

Lord, remember me. Tischendorf omits Lord, and makes the preceding word a part of the quotation: Jesus, remember me.——A form of expression, perhaps, common amongst the bandit guilds.——Into thy kingdom. More accurately, in thy kingdom. He was not unfamiliar with the Jewish expectation and, possibly, not wholly unacquainted with Christ's teachings.

To-day. This seems to be the emphatic word, put over, as it is, against the when then consent of the preceding verse.——With me. Hence Christ is consciously present with those who are in the intermediate state.——In paradise, i. e., a garden; hence a place of joy.

Sixth hour. 12 noon. (John at 19: 14 is probably using Roman reckoning).——All the earth. Or land, i. e., Palestine.——Ninth hour, 3 p. m.

Darkened. The natural appearance of the phenomenon. Tischendorf uses a word which has an effort at explanation in it, failing, or growing dim.——Veil of the temple. See Heb. 10: 19, 20.

Voice. The last of the seven voices of the cross.——My spirit. His last word a quotation from the Scripture. Ps. 31: 5.——Gave up. Suggestive of his voluntary sacrifice.

Centurion. Formally in charge.——A righteous man. His word to be trusted.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

They were come to the place. At last. It is the parting of the ways, the meeting-place of all the lines of history, the reckoning point of the centuries. Prophets looked forward to it. Priestly fingers pointed toward it. Even the signboards of a Cyrus and a Cæsar lead up toward it. Away back there in Eden the first glance was taken. And now they have come to the place. Men look and see but a tired sufferer climbing a hillock, with a hateful cross upon his back. Angels summoned from all the universe troop near and gaze transfixed upon the lifting up of a king.

Let him save himself. Then would he save himself alone; then were we all lost! Never were truer words spoken: "Himself he cannot save." Jesus, our Lord, must needs be "obedient unto death, even the death of the cross." There are two persuasions to the self-saving here, both of which form, when rightly viewed, strong protestations to the same. One of them is, "he saved others." Aye, verily, and hence he cannot save himself. It is the just dying for the unjust; and without the death of "One," there is no life for the "others." The other argument is, "If he" (or "thou," the thief directly says, bettering the villainy he has been taught) "be Christ, the chosen of God." He is the Christ, the anointed one, and just for this was he anointed, even as he said at Nazareth. "Chosen of God" is he; and why? "He humbled himself," yes, in the very losing of himself, he saves himself and his. "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him and given him a name above every name." What is that name? "Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for he shall save his people from their sins."

This is the King of the Jews. There was fearful sarcasm in the superscription. It must have cut the Jews to the quick. "Shall I crucify your king?" Pilate had said from his chair of state in a tone of half reproof, half mocking. "We have no king but Cæsar," was the insincere response. And Pilate knows it to be such, and there is something almost sardonic in the grim humor with which he nails the tell-tale title to the cross: "This is the king of the Jews." As much as to say, see the weakling Jew at his best; see, too, how the deceitful Jew treats his king! And there he hung, a king rejected of his own, a king on a cross! Verily this was his mission; and this his exaltation. They thought to debase him, and lo, they, unwittingly, crowned him. It was he who "prevailed." This is Jesus the king of the Jews!

To-day thou shalt be with me in paradise. A window is here opened into heaven. What a blessing it has proven to many a benighted soul! It tells us two things in particular: (1) That there is hope for the lowliest, and (2) that heaven, a blessed heaven, is not far away. "Remember me," was all the penitent thief needed to say. There be those who, following the doctrine of the work-righteousness, have tried to lay worth of some sort on the me, rather than the implied Thou; and so they have coined the legend of the thief saving the holy family from his comrades on their journey down into Egypt. But no. He was doubtless but an ordinary sinner, a bandit of the way. Take him, indeed, as a type of the lowest, and let no portion of the hope here held out to the fallen be snatched away. And then, do you mark, he had only said (see Revision), "Remember me when thou comest in thy kingdom," presumably a long way ahead. Quick comes the answer, "To-day thou shalt be with me in paradise!" With Christ in paradise. Verily, though the glory waits, it is well with our dead who die in the Lord—blissfully well, even to-day.

Certainly this was a righteous man. Aye, certainly, without shadow of doubt. There was Pilate's thrice-uttered acquittal, following as it did upon the perjured and empty trial of the Jews. Here also we have just been reading the testimony of one with him in the same condemnation, a fellow-prisoner and a fellow-sufferer. That "he hath done nothing amiss," from a culprit's lips, would weigh mightily with a court of justice. And now, from the centurion, a disinterested, nay, an interested observer—careful, we might suppose, to have his execution blameless—comes the soulful confession, As I live, this man was innocent! We might long to know what became of the centurion. Did he put his confession into act? Was he of the multitude at Pentecost? or, better, of the waiting company in the upper room? Rather let the inquiry be, what is your testimony and mine to-day? In a multitude of gatherings Christ crucified shall be lifted up. Can any one, looking, say else than that "this was a righteous man?" Righteous, yes, but if so, what then art thou?

Next week—"Jesus Risen." Luke 24: 1-12.

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FALL OF THE ALAMO.

ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC CHAPTERS IN OUR HISTORY.

How Travis, Crockett, Bowie and Other Brave Spirits Died in Defense of Texan Independence—The Story of One of the Most Desperate Conflicts of Modern Times.

THE State of Texas has had a history unequaled in its scope of struggle, vicissitude and warfare by probably any other State in the Union. Originally an alien territory, the strongest elements of self-sacrifice and patriotism were involved in its desperate conflict for independence, and the story of the bloodshed and despotism that ended publicly with the terrible massacre of the Alamo is a thrilling and marvelous one. Few greater pioneers were ever banded together in a noble fight for liberty, and such men as Davy Crockett, James Bowie, Sam Houston and a subordinate coterie of brave, earnest men have given to the world by their devotion to a great cause an example that will live through the ages.

The Lone Star State was originally under Spanish dominion, but in 1819 Mexico secured indisputable title to its broad margins. Its fertile acres early

REMNANT OF THE OLD FORT OF THE ALAMO.

attracted immigrants, and scores of hardy pioneers penetrated its borders from the United States, being apparently welcomed by the Mexican Government. Until 1830 affairs proceeded smoothly, but it was then discovered by the government that the Americans were fast outnumbering the natives, and, as Stephen F. Austin and other pioneers were developing an independent spirit, an effort was made to hold the reins more tightly. Immigration was prohibited, Texas was made the prison home of convicts, and although the settlers had been promised representation as a separate state they were still held under the sway of Coahuila. Under these circumstances the hardy pioneers began to discuss constitutional rights, and they saw with alarm that the government was stamping out republicanism in other provinces, and knew that it would only be a question of time when Santa Anna, who falsely professed peaceable intentions, would invade their territory with rigorous laws and despotic officers.

STORMING OF THE ALAMO.

Amid the mutterings of discontent, Santa Anna's minions began to act. They arrested citizens on flimsy pretexts; they seized cannons used for protection against savages; they sent San Antonio residents to Monterey as prisoners; they forced Goliad to pay $5,000, and arrested the Alcalde at that city; they compelled citizens to join their army; and the Americans, aroused to a sense of danger, began to organize under the pretense of preparing to repel Indians who might attack them. In October, 1835, the first row between the Texans and the Mexicans occurred at Bexar. It led to a second one at Gonzales, and then the Americans, led by the noted Benjamin R. Milam, attacked the invaders at Goliad with forty-eight men, captured 300 stand of arms, $10,000 worth of military stores, and, after various sorties, induced the pioneers, Nov. 5, to declare their independence. A provisional government was created. Henry Smith was elected Governor and Sam Houston commander of the army. Stephen F. Austin was sent to capture the stronghold of the enemy and the key to Texas—San Antonio—and by May, 1835, the Americans were virtually in possession of the State. In that month Santa Anna defeated the last of the Republican party in Zacatecas, and at once started to subjugate Texas. He issued a proclamation in which the rebels were denominated as "pirates," and this was his justification later for the heartless massacre at Alamo. In February, a portion of his army reached Alazan Creek, a little west of the city of San Antonio, where Colonel Travis, with 150 effective men, was stationed. The latter retired to Fort Alamo, on the east side of the river, and the struggle began that has given to history one of its bloodiest pages.

Fort Alamo consisted of a chapel 75x62 feet, a convent 186x18 feet, a prison and a plaza, and had a strongly built stockade and walls of heavy masonry four feet thick. The different inclosures embraced some five acres of ground, with accommodations for 1,000 men. The outer walls were eight feet high, and, though built well to repel Indians, they were not able to resist effective bombardment. The fort had eight heavy guns for its armament, and over the church floated the flag of the Provisional government of Texas, the Mexican tricolor with the numerals 1824 in place of the eagle in the white stripe.

GEN. SAM HOUSTON.

The siege began Feb. 23. Travis, the officer in charge, had secured eighty bushels of corn and thirty beeves for provisions. At noon of that day Santa Anna sent a summons to the Texans to surrender, which was answered by a cannon shot. The next day the fort was bombarded without effect, and Travis sent out couriers to Goliad and Washington for re-enforcements, announcing that he would never surrender. The third day the Texan batteries killed two Mexicans and burned some wooden buildings outside the fort where their enemies had taken refuge. The Mexicans then attempted to cut off the garrison from water. Re-enforcements arrived, to the number of thirty-two men, the eighth day. A message was dispatched to the convention with a letter from Travis, saying:

"I am still here and well-to-do, with 145 men. I have held this place ten days against a force variously estimated at from 1,500 to 6,000, and I shall continue to hold it till I get relief from my countrymen, or I will perish in its defense. We have had a shower of cannon balls continually falling among us the whole time, yet none of us have fallen. We have been miraculously preserved. We are completely surrounded by the enemy, who have batteries in Bexar, only 400 yards to the west; one at Lafitte's, 300 yards south; at the Powder House, 1,000 yards east by south; on the side ditch, 800 yards northeast; and at the old mill, 800 yards north."

Travis had almost despaired of succor, and, according to an account published in 1860 by a Mr. Rose, announced to his companions their desperate situation. After declaring his determination to sell his life as dearly as possible, and drawing a line with his sword, Travis exhorted all who were willing to fight with him to form on the line. With one exception all fell into the ranks, and even Bowie, who was dying with consumption, had his cot carried to the line. The man who declined to enter the ranks that night made his escape.

GEN. SANTA ANNA.

The Mexicans continued to bombard the fort. The Texans, being short of ammunition, seldom fired. In the evening Santa Anna called a council of officers, and, in spite of the remonstrances of some of his generals, resolved to storm the fortress. His orders were prepared very carefully, and given with great minuteness. There were to be four columns of attack, led by his most experienced generals. Each column was supplied with axes, crowbars and scaling ladders. His entire cavalry force was paraded in the rear, to prevent the desertion of his own troops, and to intercept any Texans who might attempt to escape.

DAVID CROCKETT.

Sunday, March 6, was the fatal day. Shortly after midnight the Mexican army, began its march to assigned positions. At 4 o'clock the bugle call sounded, and Santa Anna headed an advance. Grape, musket and rifle balls met them, and twice they were repelled. They combined, forming a dense mass, and at last, reaching the tops of some houses forming the wall of the fort, effected an entrance to the inclosed yard. About the same time they forced a breach in the wall and captured one of the Texan guns. This was at once turned upon the convent, to which the Americans had retreated. The cannonade of the besieged still did fearful execution, but the feeble garrison could not resist overwhelming numbers. Travis fell early in the action with a rifle ball in the head, but he had strength enough to kill a Mexican who attempted to spear him.

The bodies of most of the Texans were found in a building where a hand-to-hand fight took place. Davy Crockett was killed in the yard, but a number of the Mexicans lay about him. Bowie was slain in his bed, but he killed two or three of his foes with his pistols before they reached him.

The residue of the garrison had fled to the church. It had been agreed that when further resistance seemed useless, the surviving Texans should blow up the magazine. Major Evans was applying the torch when he was killed in time to prevent the explosion. Two or three Texans found in a room appealed in vain for quarter, it is said. The massacre was complete. Every soldier had fallen in defense of the fort.

Three non-combatants were spared, a servant and two ladies. Lieutenant Dickinson, with a child on his back, leaped from an upper window to escape, and their bodies were riddled with bullets. The bodies of 180 Texans were collected together in a pile and partially burned by their inhuman foes. The Mexicans lost nearly twice that number. In 1837 the bones of the heroes were gathered and decently buried.

A neat monument, commemorative of their heroic deeds, has been erected at the entrance to the State House in Austin, the capital city of Texas. Upon the four squares of this shaft are written the names of Travis, Bowie, Crockett and Houston. Each of the four sides bears also an appropriate inscription, that on the east front reading: "Thermopylæ had her messenger of defeat, but the Alamo had none."

The noble defenders of the Alamo did not die in vain, however. The dreadful massacre aroused the warlike spirit of every Texan. With the fierce battle cry of "Remember the Alamo!" the State forces pressed forward in other sections to victory. At Goliad, shortly afterward, 380 prisoners, while singing "Home, Sweet Home," received an order of execution, and nearly every one of them was shot to death. This cold-blooded, deliberate murder stamped its perpetrators with eternal infamy, but awakened the Texans to pursue them to the last extremity. The Mexicans were beaten back, and in less than a year the independence of Texas was an established fact. Gen. Sam Houston was elected President, his inauguration closing the revolutionary period of the Lone Star State, a period that has furnished the darkest and the brightest pages in Texas history.

WELDON J. COBB.

MONUMENT TO THE HEROES OF THE ALAMO, AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Miss Ewing's Tootsies.

It may be stated without fear of dispute that Miss Ida Ewing of Fremont, Clark County, Mo., is the possessor of bigger feet than any other woman in the country. The young lady, who is now but 18 years of age, recently ordered a pair of shoes. The last over which they were constructed measures 15½ inches in length and 4½ inches in width at the ball of the foot. There is enough leather in one of the heels to build five pairs of ordinary ladies' shoes, and the leather in each shoe would be sufficient, if it all could be utilized, to make thirty pairs of ordinary shoes. A. W. Foote, who made the last, states that within the period of his eighteen years' experience in the shoe business he has never seen anything to quite equal Miss Ewing's foot. It took him a day and a half to look up the timber, and when he finally secured a large enough maple block to hew the last from he was obliged to fill out the instep with leather.

Miss Ewing, the young lady who will wear the shoes when they are entirely constructed, is the daughter of a farmer at Fairmount, and it is understood spent the early part of her life in the woods in the vicinity of Chicago. Her height is 7 feet 10 inches, and her weight 225 pounds. She is, therefore, rather slender for her height. The young lady has been in the habit of having her shoes made by a cobbler in the country place near where she lives, and the latter evidently has not been fitting her as well as he should. One of her old shoes, which was sent here with the order for the new pair, is a rather crude conception of what a shoe ought to be, and the way it has been worn would indicate that the lady has corns. But such is not the case, as those state who know her and her feet.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Where Bachelors Are Not Tolerated.

There is a prejudice in the rural districts of this State against bachelors. People in every outlying settlement are opposed to bachelors taking up claims in their vicinity. An exchange says: "There are some splendid claims on Deadwood creek not yet taken as good as any on the coast. The citizens want men with families to settle on them.

"Three of these claims were taken by bachelors last fall. The ladies of Deadwood passed a resolution placing a three-years' limit on celibacy in that district, and providing all bachelors not married at the end of that time be run out of the settlement or hung." That fixed things. Five bachelors moved out, one got married, and two have gone into the sparking business.—*Portland Oregonian.*

A Bean Hotel Keeper.

The practice of a certain hotel keeper in this city, whose name we shall not mention, cannot be too promptly and thoroughly discouraged. We allude to his habit of entering the dining-room during meal hours and yelling "Fire," or "Dog fight, or, what is worse, calling us out on a pretense of business. Twice we have lost our third piece of pie in this manner.—*San Angelo (Tex.) Enterprise.*

Kind-Hearted Bridget.

Cooking-School Girl—Bridget, what did you do with that cake I baked yesterday? Mr. Finefello is here, and I want to give him some.

Bridget—Wull, mum, I'll get it fur ye if yo say so; but sure it isn't me wud be discouragin' a noice young man like that.—*New York Weekly.*

MEASUREMENTS of 21,000 children in Saxony show that the boys are a small fraction of an inch taller than the girls up to the eleventh year; but that the girls then become taller until the sixteenth year, when the boys again surpass the girls in height.

IN WOMEN'S WORLD.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMANINE READERS.

Sound Advice for Women—Something About Pretty Women—Beautiful Women of the West Indies—Ruined by Bad Fiction.

Heathen nations have different legends as to the origin of women. The Japanese believe that she grew on a tree, the Laplanders that she was once a rabbit, the Persians that she fell from the Heavens and the Australians that she was once a toad.

Ruined by Bad Fiction.

A writer in the Atlanta *Constitution* asks: What does a young girl know of life save what she hears and reads? I would rather take an innocent young creature through the worst part of New York City at midnight than to put bad books into her white hands. There is little romance or allurement in naked human vice, but vice clothed with a poet's fancy, beautified by the imagination, is another sort of thing.

There is so much in a girl's commencing right in the things she reads. It is often the making or marring of her whole future life.

There are women to-day forty years old still living in the pernicious books they read. They started with bad books in their teens. They followed bad heroines, and may, according to their now diseased minds, find themselves an improvement on the creatures they imitate. They are, if not actively vicious, silly, unnatural creatures whom everybody ridicules and no one respects. I know a young woman who has been acting out French novels all her days to the best of her ability, with the result of dressing like a guy when she means to be artistic, acting like a coarse woman when she means to be a siren, and talking absurdities when she means to be enchanting.

Sound Advice for Women.

This whole matter of how a woman should dress, what she should and should not wear, resolves itself entirely into a question of common sense, says Edward W. Bok, in the November *Ladies' Home Journal.* Many a woman on a shopping expedition thinks it necessary to take a companion for advice in her selection. My dear woman use the mind and brain which God, in His infinite wisdom, gave you, and exercise it in your dress as in all other things in this life. Take a friend with you when you go shopping if you will, for companionship, but don't either ask or expect her to help you. No two tastes are alike, especially in dress, and what may seem "just a love of a bonnet" to your companion, may become you just about as much as a silk flag becomes a dredging scow. Do your own buying, and make your own selection. If you are in doubt, give yourself the benefit of the doubt, and leave the article unbought rather than that you should parade the streets unbecomingly attired. Rather err on the side of simplicity. You can better afford to have it said of you "How severely simple she dresses," than that people passing you in the street should look back and marvel at a costume which outrages all the laws of good taste. Buy those colors most becoming to you. Do not go beyond your means, but have the best you can afford with a little margin on the safe side. Dress as well as you can, but sensibly, and always remember that, after all, a woman is judged more by her own worth than by the clothes she wears.

Beautiful Women of the West Indies.

The half-breeds of the West Indies are called the finest mixed race of the Antilles. Tall, supple, straight as palms, these colored men and women impress one by their dignity of carriage and easy motion. They walk without swinging the shoulders; the perfectly set torso seems to remain rigid, yet the step is a full stride, and the whole weight is poised springily on the very tip of the bare foot. All, or nearly all, are without shoes, and the pasting of hundreds of naked feet makes a great whispering sound over the pavements.

But what produces the most novel impression on the stranger is the singularity and brilliancy of the women's costumes. They were developed at least a hundred years ago by a curious sumptuary law regulating the dress of slaves and colored people of free condition, a law which allowed considerable liberty as to material and tint, prescribing only form. The coiffure especially is striking. It is only an immense Madras handkerchief, which is folded about the head with admirable art, like a turban, one bright end, pushed through the top in front, being left sticking up like a plume.

Then this turban, always full of bright canary color, is fastened with great golden or silver brooches, one in front and one on either side. The remainder of the dress is an embroidered low-cut chemise with sleeves; a skirt or jupe quite short in front and very long behind, but caught up and fastened in front below the breasts so as to bring the hem everywhere to a level with the end of the long chemise; and finally a silken kerchief thrown over the shoulders.

These kerchiefs, however, are bright crimson, bright yellow, bright blue, bright green, lilac, violet, rose, sometimes mingled together in plaidings, or checkerings; or stripings, black with orange, sky-blue with purple. To this display add the effect of costly and curious jewelry, immense earrings, each pendant being formed of five gold cylinders joined together, the cylinders, sometimes two inches long and one inch at least in circumference.

Pretty Women.

George DuMaurier, in the *Magazine of Art,* writes thus: I doubt if Dickens' visualized his pretty women accurately—Mrs. Dombey, Florence, Dora, Agnes, Ruth, Pinch, Kate Nickelby, Little Emily—we know them all through Hablot Browne alone—and none of them present any marked physical characteristics. They are sweet and graceful, neither tall nor short; they have a pretty droop in their shoulders and are very ladylike; sometimes they wear ringlets, sometimes not, and each would very easily do for the other.

F. Walker's pretty woman was very touching and sweet, graceful, innocent and refined.

Sir John Gilbert's was grand and regal, with ample gestures.

Arthur Hopkin's pretty woman is also a very charming person—dignified, well-bred and well dressed, of a serious and thoughtful mind.

John Leech's pretty woman was "just a daisy," as the Americans say. She played croquet and rode to hounds, and was a great archer, and screamed when crackers were let off, and did not make an unseemly fuss when her soldier cousin with the waxed mustaches kissed her under the mistletoe; and didn't she enjoy her holiday at the seaside! The bathing, the flirting, the galloping over the downs on well-seasoned screws, the walks on the pier in the high winds that crested the waves with foam and bent her broad-brimmed hat and blew her hair and skirts about, displaying her pretty ankles—and a little more. But when she married * * * she had not learned the modern trick of looking younger than her own daughters.

The crown or "cake" must be given, I think, to Sir John Millais' pretty woman, who is alive at every point, and the most modern of all. She is also a most aristocratic person.

Finally, it seems somewhat unfair for me to leave my pretty woman quite out in the cold. She is rather tall, I admit, and a trifle stiff; but English women are tall and stiff, just now, and she is rather too serious; but that is only because I find it so difficult, with a mere stroke in black ink, to indicate the enchanting little curved lines that go from the nose to the mouth corners, causing the cheeks to make a smile—and without them the smile is incomplete, merely a grin. So I have had to give up the smile. And as for the height, I have often begun by drawing the dear creature little, and found that by one sweep of the pen (adding a few inches to the bottom of her skirt) I have improved her so much that it has been impossible to resist the temptation—the thing is so easy and the result so satisfying and immediate.

Gossip About Women.

SALOONS are kept by sixty-six women in New York.

ALL the belles of the present time are large women.

LADY LONDONDERRY has given up her projected visit to America.

MRS. MARY E. BRYAN writes a novel by contract every three months.

AGNES HUNTINGTON is called the Mary Anderson of the lyric stage.

JEAN INGELOW lives in retirement with her mother in Kensington, England.

GEORGE ELIOT's heretofore unpublished letters are soon to appear in one volume.

THE Russians are to pay Patti $50,000 for twelve performances in St. Petersburg.

MISS LAURA JEAN LIBBY is said to have made $40,000 with her pen in the last five years.

MRS. STANLEY has engaged to illustrate a forthcoming volume of travels by Count Casati.

THE eldest daughter of Calvin S. Brice is a good linguist and an accomplished musician.

THERE is more than one woman in New York who wishes there were no social edicts against smoking.

THE daughters of Wilson Barrett, under the title of Elite et Cie, have started a dressmaking establishment in London.

MRS. VINCENT GLASS, an English woman, has invented an ornamental shoulder brace for the use of children and young ladies.

MISS HARRIET COLFAX, a cousin of the late Vice President Colfax, has been keeper of a light-house at Michigan City for thirty years.

MISS MEREDITH BROWN, speaking of the slum children of London, says that one hundred little boys and girls were seen to go into a saloon in the course of an hour.

MISS IRENE HOYT has a fancy for buying corner lots, and it is said that for several years she has made a point of purchasing at least one in every town she visits.

"HAD I a daughter or a little sister," says the Duchess of Marlborough, "I should teach her adaptability, and that learned I should have no other anxiety for her future."

PRINCESS BEATRICE is translating from the German of Dr. Emil Kraus the marvelous adventures in the life of Count Albrecht, who lived in the Seventeenth century.

She Preferred the Burglars.

"The fact is," said old Mrs. Jinks, who was in Austin, Texas, on a visit, "the fact is, My dear Mrs. Binks, I had the narrowest escape from being ruined the other day you ever heard of."

"How was it?" asked Mrs. Binks, growing interested.

"Well, you know I sold our house and lot last month, and had the money ready to deposit in the savings bank the next morning which was the very day of its failure."

"Yes, I read about it."

"I slept with my money under my pillow," continued Mrs. Jinks, "and the next morning when I got ready to start for the bank the money was gone."

"Where had it gone to?"

"Some burglars had taken it during the night. An hour after the bank burst up. Did you ever hear of such a remarkable piece of good luck?"

"I don't see where the luck comes in. You lost your cash all the same."

"Yes, but they caught the burglars and, on condition of my not prosecuting, they returned me fifty cents on the dollar. The bank only pauned out fifteen. There's no use talking, Hannur, between savings banks and burglars I'll take my chances with burglars every time."

Under the Wrong Window.

He bought a guitar and practised for six long, weary months. But at the end of that time a smile of joy lit up his wan and weary face, and his brow grew radiant with joy as he inspected the corns on the thumb of his right hand. The hour was 10 p. m., and as he wandered through the stilly night to the boarding house where she lived, and directly under that window which had been so often sanctified by her presence, he commenced to toot: (Twang, twang, him) "I wandered b-i-i the brookside (clang, clang, boo), I wandered b-i-i the mill"—and the sash was gently raised with a crash, and a deep bass voice yelled out: "I wish as you fall into your brook off your brookside and drown yourself in dose mill, odor I plow my vissil and call a polizeidiener." It was cruel of her to have changed her room without letting him know.

How a Bedstead Was Sold.

At the sale of Lord Tollemache's furniture in St. James Square, among other lots put up was a mahogany bedstead at five shillings. No further offer was apparently forthcoming, until it transpired that Mr. Gladstone had slept in it for seven months, when it became an object of the most spirited competition, and was sold for a large sum.—*Galignani Messenger.*

"I THOUGHT your doctor told you you'd be out this week?" said a gentleman to a friend. "He did, and so I was." "Why, man, you're in bed yet." "I know it; but I was out $75 just the same."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D. 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, N. Y.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE, 120 Calhoun St., corner room new Schmitz Block.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS PREVENTED!

REMOVES SCALE! PREVENTS CORROSION!

Engineers agree that our Boiler Cleansing Compound cannot be equalled (LORD'S PATENT.) for Removing and Preventing Scale in Steam Boilers.

Saves Fuel, Labor and Time, and prevents Corrosion in all its forms, and is guaranteed free from anything injurious to iron by the Chemists for United States Mint.

Engineers will receive free, on application, a 25-P. book "HINTS FOR STEAM USERS." Questions CHEERFULLY answered by the holders of a first-class Engineers' certificate.

S. W. Lord & Co., 11 So. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE

PREVENTS SCALE IN BOILERS!

"A KING WITH A CAPITAL "K."

BIG "K."

A KING WITH A CAPITAL "K."

"THE SICKLY MONARCH"

A remedy which is "every inch a King," and worthy of the grateful homage and admiration of its Sixty Million American Subjects, is

HIBBARD'S "HERB EXTRACT,"

Its throne is in the tuneful hearts of hundreds of thousands of its users, who sing its praises and carry its renown from ocean to ocean. Join the throng and help shout the glad tidings of a people ransomed from the galling chains and terrible captivity of

HEREDITARY SCROFULA.

It's not the discovery of a heaven guided tramp, but an honest remedy with which one of the most skillful physicians of his day cured Mrs. Hibbard, over forty-five years ago, after she had been most terribly afflicted by hereditary blood disease, which consumed her nose and other parts of her face, and since her cure, (over forty-six years ago,) she has made the placing of this remedy before the public her life-long work. A circular giving a short history of her case will be sent on application.

It is not a cure-all, but is positively guaranteed in all cases of Blood and Skin diseases, such as Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, and Kidney and Liver Complaints. The remedy contains neither Mercury or Potash, but its properties are purely vegetable and harmless.

As a powerful invigorating Tonic, it helps the stomach and imparts strength and vitality to the entire system.

Mrs. Hibbard's reputation at home and abroad is sufficient evidence of her honesty of purpose. Although sixty-five years of age, she devotes her entire time to the alleviation of human suffering. Call on her or write, describing your case, and she will give you an honest opinion, and advice free of charge. The "Herb Extract" is for sale by all Druggists, at $1.00 per bottle, 6 for $5.00, or sent by express on receipt of price.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO.

MRS. J. HIBBARD, President. 266 Wabash Ave, CHICAGO, ILL.

Herb Extract Liver Pills,

For Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Indigestion, the Complexion, Bilious Headache, Ect., Ect.

The purpose of these Pills is to restore the deranged and torpid liver to its normal condition and healthful action; to remove and prevent constipation, by securing a natural and regular operation of the bowels, and to relieve those unpleasant symptoms which attend a diseased or morbid condition of the liver stomach and bowels.

SMALL DOSE. SMALL SIZE. SMALL PRICE.

Ask your druggist for them, or we will mail them for 25 cents in stamps or silver.

HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO., 266 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale by Dreier Bros. and Gross & Pellens.

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also, all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.

Poultry, Butter and Eggs,

Which I will retail at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES,

J. P. STULTS, Prop.

Cor. Main and Harrison St.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who we Breed AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From Catarrh, General Debility, Rheumatism, Female Weakness, Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUN WA,

Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 26 W. WASHINGTON ST., Indianapolis Ind.

FRANK CASSO, dealer in Home Grown and California Fruits, Confectionaries. Nuts in large variety.

Music furnished for all occasions. Harp and Violin or Orchestra. No. 156 Calhoun, or 42 Lasalle St., Fort Wayne, Ind. 8-23-3m

PAUL R. WOLF

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL R. WOLF

No. 33 AND 35 DUPONT STREET.

WE NEVER LET UP

ON THEM!

Last Tuesday we telegraphed for another lot of those Ten Dollar

SEAL PLUSH

J·A·C·K·E·T·S,

As we sold them out quicker than we expected. We ordered one dozen of each size, ranging from 32 to 41 bust measure. We will compare this Jacket with any $13.50 Jacket in this city; they are here for your inspection. The largest selection in

Ladies', Misses' and Children's

Coats, Hats,

CAPES

—AND—

FURS

Of all kinds ever shown is at the

PARISIAN MILLINERY

AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

The only Exclusive Cloak and Millinery Store in this city.

FALL and WINTER

1890.

A. FOSTER,

Merchant

TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens,

Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

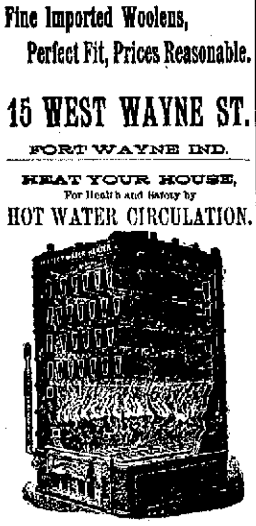
15 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,

For Health and Safety by

HOT WATER CIRCULATION.



James Madden,

PLUMBING,

Hot Water Heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

CROWDING AHEAD

RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE!
REASONABLE!
RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST!

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 258 Lafayette St.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

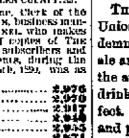
Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL, delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Nov. 10	2,976
Tuesday, Nov. 11	2,970
Wednesday, Nov. 12	2,917
Thursday, Nov. 13	2,946
Friday, Nov. 14	2,955
Saturday, Nov. 15	2,871
Total for the Week	17,635
Average for the Week	2,939

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 17th day of Nov., 1890. DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.



THURLOW WEED.

1635—Birth of La Salle, French explorer; assassinated 1687.

1694—Death of Archbishop Tillotson; born 1630.

1753—Birth of Dugald Stewart, Scotch metaphysician; died 1828.

1774—Death of Lord Clive; born 1725.

1815—The French evacuated Germany.

1820—Birth of George Eliot (Marion Evans), novelist.

1857—Gen. Henry Havelock, famous English soldier, died in India; born 1795.

1861—Bombardment of Confederate forts begun by Fort Pickens and Federal ships; it continued two days, and was quite effective, silencing Forts McRae and Barrancas.

1861—Great rejoicings in the northern states at the capture of Mason and Slidell.

1862—Burnside summoned Fredericksburg to surrender; Gen. Lee with 80,000 Confederates near.

1862—Great honor shown to McClellan; he was proposed as the next president.

1862—One hundred thousand Federal soldiers on the sick list.

1875—Death of ex-Vice President Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts.

1882—Death of Thurlow Weed, American politician.

1889—Storm on the Pacific coast; fifteen lives lost by the wrecking of a tug off Oregon.

1889—Killing of Stephen Pettus, of Brooklyn, by Mrs. Hanna B. Southworth in New York.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Nellie McHenry in "Chain Lightning."

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Entertainment and Curio Hall Attractions.

R. R. Y. M. C. A.—Ladies auxiliary.

LODGES—Queen Esther Rebecca degree, No. 321.

THE new railroad to be built from Fort Wayne to Chicago has dropped out of notice.

THE Whitley county Farmers' institute will meet in Columbia City, February 10 and 11, 1891.

THE first draft of the president's message to congress will be laid before the cabinet at its meeting to-day.

IT TAKES President Harrison a long time to decide who he will place in Justice Miller's seat on the supreme bench.

THE suddenness with which the death summons often comes has been exemplified in three cases in this city during the last week.

THE presidential bee is buzzing in Cal. Brice's bonnet. Mr. Brice is now one of Ohio's United States senators and his friends call him a "man of destiny."

NEARLY 4,000 more democratic votes were cast in Connecticut at the last election than republican votes, yet the republicans retain control of the legislature.

THE mayor of Cincinnati refused to permit Herr Most to speak in that city. There ought not to be much room in this country for men of Anarchist Most's type.

THE Kendallville fair association declares a dividend of 19 cents on each share of stock. The shares are $25 each, the holder realizing $4.75 in dividends. That is doing pretty well.

CONGRESSMAN MARTIN, democratic candidate for congress in the Eleventh district, has a plurality of 2,872, a gain 2,297 over 1888. Mr. Martin deserved the compliment. He is one of Indiana's most brilliant congressmen.

CHARLES BOOKWALTER and Charles Griffin, of Indianapolis; John Lathrope, Delphi; George H. Pennington, New Albany, and Charles Plank, Rochester, have been appointed by the colonel of the Indiana S. of V. division to raise the $1,000 to be donated by that order to the library of the Knightstown home.

CARL SCHURZ has dropped into an easy line of life as agent and counsel for a large steamship company, and with a salary practically assured to him as long as he lives he can enjoy life as he pleases, his duties not being arduous. His fondness for music takes him to all the great musical events, and he is sought as a dinner-table guest.

THE Southern hospital for the insane is not fully arranged yet for patients, but the crowded condition of the Central compels the trustees to make some removals. There are due the Southern 270 patients, and this number will be taken there at the rate of fifty per month until all the removals are made. The first installments will be taken Tuesday.

THE republican press of Northern Indiana are complaining that their party did not turn out and vote. It may be that the stay-at-homes would have voted with the democrats. The stay-at-home vote in Indiana, though in excess of 50,000, is proportionately smaller than that of any other state in the Union. And it is probable about as many of them belonged to the democratic party as to the republican.

SAM SMALL, now located at Ogden, as president of the new Methodist university being established in Utah, says very little faith should be placed in President Woodruff's pronunciamento against polygamy. Mr. Small says the Mormons recognize with hearty allegiance no law, excepting that which is alleged to have come to them by revelation. President Woodruff was careful not to say that his new order came by revelation. He simply counselled his people to abandon polygamy, and Mr. Small says that he well knew that they would not do it. They still hold that the ecclesiastical law of polygamy came by revelation and will stick to it.

THE Women's Christian Temperance Union of Detroit have placed their condemnation on soft drinks such as ginger ale and root beer. One woman told of the amount of alcohol there was in these drinks, and described the horrible effect. Finally a resolution was offered and passed that ginger ale, root beer, ginger beer, and raspberry shrub were all in the line of intoxicating drinks and the taking of them violations of the pledge.

THE New York World offers a Christmas prize of $100 to the wife who will write the most graphic and picturesque description of her husband's devotion to her. The judges, in the awarding of the prize, ought to take into consideration the length of time that the contestants have been married. The husband may be all devotion—sugar and molasses—during the first few months and after that he may be as cross and cruel as a bear. The World ought not to allow young brides to compete for the prize.

THE municipal authorities of Berlin have allotted temporarily to Professor Koch five buildings in the Moabit suburb of Berlin for the purpose of aiding him in carrying on his experiments looking to the discovery of a cure for infectous diseases, such as scarlet fever, measles, diphtheria and typhus fever. Professor Koch will also carry on his investigations into the nature and cure of cancer in these buildings. There will be accommodation for 150 patients in the temporary hospital. The professor considers that his labors in connection with tuberculosis are finished.

A Y. M. C. A. LITERARY SOCIETY.

It has been suggested by some of those interested in Y. M. C. A. work that in connection with the city department a literary society be organized for the young ladies and gentlemen of the city. The idea is a good one and should be acted upon. The benefits of such a society are well known. Although a young man may enter a pursuit in life in which public speaking is not required, still many of them find that such an accomplishment would be of great benefit to them. At public meetings and private gatherings, both in business and social life, they often desire to express their views publicly, or are called upon for remarks of some character. If they have learned the art of speaking they are enabled to talk in an unembarrassed and intelligible manner. Ladies also are benefitted and by the cultivation of their literary talents, in the way of writing, or even public speaking, are fitted for many duties that they often find themselves called to in church and other work. Literary societies would fit them for this and would prove a great benefit.

At present, outside of the college and school organizations and the Clay club, we believe Fort Wayne has no literary societies. An organization of this kind could be formed in connection with the Young Men's Christian Association and be made a feature of great benefit and interest. It need not be confined to the young alone. Some of the older persons could also take a part, and add interest to it. One night in a week could be selected and the meetings held in the Y. M. C. A hall, which is a magnificent place for such a purpose. At these meetings the program might be debates, essays, declamations, songs and other music, and such other exercises as might be arranged upon. The meetings might be public in their character, thrown open to all, and they would, no doubt, prove interesting and in time literary society night at the Y. M. C. A. hall would fill every seat in that audience room, for it would be an occasion of interest.

These suggestions are thrown out in the hope that some of our young men will take hold of the matter and organize such a society. It will add to the beneficial influence that the Y. M. C. A. is exerting and the membership of that organization would aid the movement by doing all they could for it. Let some of the young people of our city start the ball to rolling and the Y. M. C. A. literary society will prove a success. Secretary Bowers will gladly co-operate with the young men who may wish to form an organization of this character.

LOCAL LINES.

Thanksgiving will be next Thursday.

Frank Eickhoff, of Webster street, is on the sick list.

The Zollinger battery had an interesting drill last evening.

Dr. W. J. Carter is at Huntington today on professional business.

Miss Bess Homsher, of Webster street, is recovering from a severe illness.

The First Regiment orchestra has been engaged to play for a social hop at Decatur Thanksgiving eve.

Henry Niedhammer, of Melita street, is confined to his home by rheumatism. He is the popular mail-carrier.

Mrs. Levi Griffith, wife of the ex-councilman and contractor, is convalescing from a very serious illness.

The social given by the ladies of the Wayne street M. E. church was a pleasant affair. Supper was served from 6 to 9 o'clock and a neat sum was realized.

C. S. Smith, of Kokomo, Ind., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Sadie Watkins, of 88 Boone street. Mr. Smith is an extensive lumber dealer at Kokomo.

Mrs. Henry Grannemann, of the south side, is suffering from the effects of a felon. The lady has been afflicted with three of them within the past few weeks.

At the urgent request of many workingmen, Mr. Driver will deliver a special sermon Sunday evening, Nov. 30, on "How Many Hours and How Much Pay?"

The Logansport Journal says: "John Hayes, for four years past a popular and obliging clerk at the Murdock, has resigned and been succeeded by C. J. Webster, of Fort Wayne."

A "corn social" was given by eight little misses of the Church of God at the home of Miss Fessenden, on Calhoun street, last night. The girls who served supper were uniquely costumed.

Representatives of the Gunning Advertising company, Chicago, are in the city and they will proceed at once to paint signs on the conspicuous sides of buildings, where they are permitted to do so.

Rev. August Ebendick and bride, nee Miss Marie Horstmeyer, leave to-night for New York. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horstmeyer, of Ewing street. They will reside in New York state.

William and August Schwartz and wives, of Andrews, and Albert Schwartz and wife, of Chicago, are in the city on account of the critical illness of their father, Adam Schwartz, of Butler street. The sick man was much worse to-day.

John McCain, of this city, is now in Chicago, where he is employed by Sim Coy and another gentleman to manage a house of call. Mr. McCain is coming to the front again. He is now a member in good standing in the lodge of Elks.

Mr. T. P. Keator, of the staff of Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, was a guest at the late meeting of the Kansas State Bankers' association at Pittsburg, Kan., and at the banquet responded to the toast, "Bankers, Printers and the Press."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher, of Hoagland avenue have returned from Berne, Ind., where they visited her father. Mr. Fisher spent much of his time in stirring up coveys of quail and hunting other game. He returned with enough to supply his larder for a month and make handsome presents to his friends besides.

The many friends of Miss Ina Winbaugh, who resides at the corner of Jennison street and Holton avenue, will be pained to learn that she is at death's door with consumption. The young lady has borne the trials of her fatal illness with fortitude and it is her prayer to be delivered soon from the mortal bondage to the home that knows no suffering. The young lady is the sister of George Winbaugh, the bookbinder.

Alex. Kinnaird, of Williams street, contemplates a trip to the southwest, where he expects to find relief from catarrhal trouble. He will visit his brother, Robert, who is agent of the Atchinson, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad, at Topeka, and his brother Ed, who is employed at the freight office of the same road at Wichita. Mr. Kinnaird expects also to go to Fort Worth, Texas, where he will meet William B. Gaskins, a former machinist in the Wabash shops, but now running on a railroad at that place.

HOOSIER HITS.

News of Interest From Various Parts of the State.

Burglars assaulted the postmaster of Little York and several shots were exchanged. The postoffice was then robbed of $3. No one was injured.

Samuel Unsinger, of Franklin, has twelve living children, and one day this week he gave each of them $5,000. Mr. Unsinger still has a princely fortune left.

There is not a saloon in Hendricks county, but in several of the towns and villages intoxicants are sold under government license, and drunkenness is on the increase. Great complaint in this regard is made at Brownsburg.

Mrs. John W. Copner, of Covington, predicted her death, and yesterday she was found dead in her bedchamber, with her head lying in a pool of blood. The cause was due to a rupture of a blood vessel. She was aged fifty, and a widow.

Mrs. George Grove, of Poneto, while doing the family washing, was overcome by a fainting spell and fell. She regained her feet only to fall the second time, and the last time her head struck a stone and her neck was broken. Death was instantaneous.

William Bullian, an old man, was imprisoned in jail at Goshen one year ago, charged with defrauding a creditor, and he alleges that he has nothing with which to pay the debt, and that his board in jail for the past year has been paid by his prosecutor. Mr. Bullian is failing rapidly, due to his long confinement, and the Humane Society is investigating his case.

The Logansport Natural Gas company, of which "Si" Sheerin is president, failed to secure right-of-way across land owned by W. T. Wallace, a farmer, and the main was laid notwithstanding Mr. Wallace's protest. The enraged farmer consulted legal advice, and, then procuring plumbers' tools, he disconnected the pipe and hauled it off his land and stacked it up to await removal by the company. At last accounts he was master of the situation.

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "Ed. Wilson, of the firm of Schrader & Wilson, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday in this city."

Catarrh
In the head
Is a constitutional
Disease, and requires
A constitutional remedy
Like Hood's Sarsaparilla,
Which purifies the blood,
Makes the weak strong,
Restores health.
Try it now.

Elkhart will cultivate the sugar beet.

The best medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach all the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh during the past obliges us to admit that only one remedy has met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. The more distressing symptoms yield to it.

Muncie wants a city park.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."
Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

All HOTELS AND BAKERS

PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder.

Only 25 Cents.

PURE

CREAM-TARTER

BAKING SODA

AND

SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel Keepers in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,

DRUGGISTS.

HEADQUARTERS.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Fine China Tea Sets,

Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans

And Other Wall Decorations.

Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.

WAH KEE & CO.,

8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

Royal Baking Powder

Is Superior to Every Other

The United States Official Investigation

Of Baking Powders, recently made, under authority of Congress, by the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., furnishes the highest authoritative information as to which powder is the best. The Official Report

Shows the ROYAL to be a cream of tartar baking powder, superior to all others in leavening power (U. S. Dept. Agricult'e, Bulletin 13, p. 599.)

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy." B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

THIS WEEK'S

Serious Boiler Explosions—Many Lives and Much Property Destroyed.

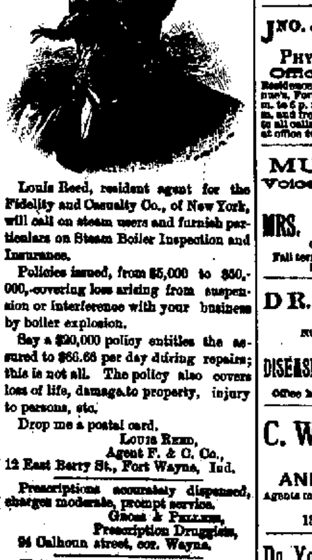
THE BOILER EXPLODED.

THREE MEN INSTANTLY KILLED AND FIVE SERIOUSLY INJURED.

READING, PA., Nov. 17.—A terrible accident took place at Mertztown, this county, at 7 o'clock this morning, which resulted in the death of three men and the serious injury of five others. While the employes of Edward Trexler's stave factory were preparing to start work for the day and the engineer was getting up steam in the boilers, one of the large boilers exploded. The building was completely wrecked, and Henry Epler, aged 21; Sassaman Hilbert, aged 25, and Charles Oswald, aged 45, were instantly killed. Among the more seriously injured are Samuel Epler, Frederick De Long, Albert Reppert, James Bausher and Charles Albert. All were terribly scalded, and Epler, De Long and Albert also had limbs broken. The exact cause of the explosion is not known. The force of the concussion was felt a distance of five miles. The bodies of the killed were horribly mangled. Charles Bausher was badly cut and Charles Wolbert received fatal injuries. All seven of the injured men were standing in the boiler house warming themselves when the explosion occurred.

FATAL BOILER EXPLOSION.

MARBLEHEAD, Mass., Nov. 10.—The boiler at the Marblehead pumping station, where a reservoir is being built, exploded this morning, killed John Dunn, the engineer, who was hurled a distance of 171 feet, and seriously injuring four other men. One of the injured, C. H. Robinson, superintendent of the works, is hurt about the head, back and legs, and Timothy Shaunessy had a leg broken. The boiler house was demolished and the boiler thrown 300 feet.



Louis Reed, resident agent for the Fidelity and Casualty Co., of New York, will call on steam users and furnish particulars on Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance.

Policies issued, from $5,000 to $50,000, covering loss arising from suspension or interference with your business by boiler explosion.

Say a $20,000 policy entitles the assured to $66.66 per day during repairs; this is not all. The policy also covers loss of life, damage to property, injury to persons, etc.

Drop me a postal card.

LOUIS REED,
Agent F. & C. Co.,
12 East Berry St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PHILLIPS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

Wait for the Clarimore cigar, a clear Havana for a nickel, at the Wagner drug store, sole agent. t dec2

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of Waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

42 W. Main St—Telephone 261.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 304 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

Miss H. K. Dunn.

PARLOR BATH ROOM!

Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentlemen operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty.

Suite 49 Pixley & Long Block.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

RABUS

—THE—

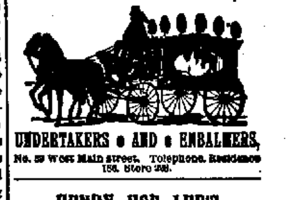
TAILOR.

The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

SCHEUMANN & KLAEHN,



UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS,

No. 39 West Main street. Telephone, Residence 156. Store 238.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 11-6

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

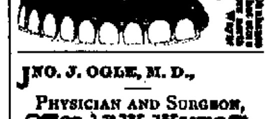
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 11 to 1 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind

Calls answered in the Forenoon.

TELEPHONE No. 344.

E. P. SITES, DENTIST,
56 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind



JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenue's, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 6 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 60; at residence 341.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture

—AND—

Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,

OF NEW YORK, TEACHER.

Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 108 East Berry Street.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tube.

135 CALHOUN STREET.

Do You Invest or Speculate

—IN—

STOCKS, BONDS,

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS?

If so, trade with a reliable firm who have had ten years experience, and are members of the Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange. Who do business strictly on Commission. Refer to Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.

C. A. WHYLAND & CO.

10 Pacific Ave. Chicago, Ills.

We send free of charge our Daily Market Report and Circular on application.

Interest allowed on monthly balances.

"HOW D'E DO?"

Some answer cheerily, because they are well and full of life. Others suffering from NERVOUS DEBILITY, etc., answer gloomily.

OUR NEW BOOK sent sealed, free for a limited time. Guaranteed Testimonials. Exclusive Methods. Success Uniform. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y. Learn

"WHAT AILS YOU?"

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 30 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., 52 Parmenia, South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Gross & Phillips, 94 Calhoun St.

M. A. MASON,

DENTIST,

OFFICE—Room 2, Bass Block, Over A. S. Lauferty & Co.

Sept1-6m

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFE, Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Ten.

Treatise on Blood Skin Disease mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Intelligent Readers will notice that

Tutt's Pills

are not "warranted to cure" all classes of diseases, but only such as result from a disordered liver, viz:

Vertigo, Headache, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Costiveness, Bilious Colic, Flatulence, etc.

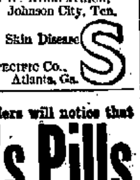
For these they are not warranted infallible, but are as nearly so as it is possible to make a remedy. Price, 25cts.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

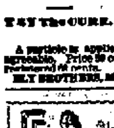
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE CURE.



A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec1-eod1y

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.



Some Children Growing Too Fast

become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, KELL'S BLOCK 61 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I will occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

GOES UP HIGHER.

E. W. Cook, of the Wabash, Appointed Agent at Defiance—Echoes of the Rail.

Yesterday E. W. Cook, cashier of the Wabash railroad in this city, received a telegram from E. A. Gould, superintendent of the Wabash, asking his acceptance of a promotion to the position of agent of the company at Defiance, O. The proffered position came to him in the nature of a surprise, and Mr. Cook was at first undecided whether to accept it or not, as he has interests of a business character, outside of his railroad employment, in this city which pay him handsomely, but he finally telegraphed his conditional acceptance, and if the new position pleases him, after he has entered upon its duties, he will accept it permanently. The position at Defiance is an important one, that city being the crossing of the Wabash and Baltimore and Ohio railroads, and Mr. Cook will have charge of the company's interests, both at the junction and in the city. The many friends of Mr. Cook in this city will regret to see him leave here, but will wish him success in his new position. He is a young man of fine business abilities and enjoys the esteem and confidence of the Wabash company, having been with them for the last ten years, nine of which have been spent in the position he now gives up. He was previous to his entrance of railroad life, connected with THE SENTINEL. Mr. J. W. Whittaker, whom Mr. Cook succeeds, has held the position of agent at Defiance for twenty years and that Mr. Cook will fill the new appointment with credit to himself and the company we do not doubt. He will carry with him the best wishes of his newspaper friends, among whom he was a favorite and with whom, as dramatic critic of the Gazette, he was often associated. Mr. Cook left this morning to enter upon his new duties. Higher honors always await such men as Cashier Cook.

THE DAILY HUM.

The walls of the Pittsburg freight house have been repaired.

J. M. Dickinson, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty.

John Curtis has accepted a position in the Bass moulding rooms.

The electric light works are giving employment to many new men.

Fred Schultz, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on a vacation.

A new time table will go into effect on the Pittsburg road next Sunday.

A Miller, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is enjoying a few days' vacation.

The Pittsburg car shop and planing mill are now operating thirteen hours a day.

C. Hill, of the electric light works, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

Ed Snyder, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of a mashed finger.

E. Klinedinst, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from a visit at Lima, O.

The electric light works shipped a car load of machinery to New Orleans yesterday.

W. F. Joengles, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a long absence.

Class S. engine, No. 330, has been turned out of the Pittsburg shops after general repairs.

W. P. McAfee, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of the sickness of his family.

Wm. Roach and Alex. McDonald, of the American wheel works, will go to Kendallville to-morrow.

J. M. Richards, passenger fireman on the Grand Rapids road, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

Michael Lordier has returned from Montpielier, where he was doing some work for Madden, the plumber.

Tom Hayes has resumed his duties in the Kerr Murray works, after an absence on account of an injured finger.

The organ factory will be closed after Wednesday until the following Monday, owing to needed repairs to machinery.

J. Jones, the regular engineer for the Plymouth accommodation, will be given a through run, and Fireman G. Anderson will be placed on the west local. The mention of the Plymouth accommodation having been taken off was made in THE SENTINEL'S local columns yesterday.

Albert Klingman, of the Bass moulding rooms, has purchased a mandolin.

Joseph Mills, of the Wabash machine shop, is suffering from an injured thumb.

J. M. Ehrman, of the east Pittsburg yards, is visiting at Delphos, Ohio, for a few days.

Joseph Druhot, of the Bass moulding rooms, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

O. Heightcamp, of the electric light works, is absent from duty for a few days vacation.

John McNulta and John King, of the Bass moulding rooms, will spend Sunday at Warsaw.

Manager R. T. McDonald and Private Secretary Charles Miller have returned from Cincinnati.

Master Car Builder James A. Graham, of the Pittsburg shops, left yesterday for a trip to Chicago.

C. W. Emerick and W. M. Summers, firemen on the Nickel Plate road, have tendered their resignation.

Wm. Ryan, of Battle Creek, Mich., has accepted a position in the moulding department of the Bass works.

Frank Sessions, of the electric light works, is at the works of the Star iron and tower company for a few days.

Wm. Lohmeyer, of the Bass moulding rooms, will give a reception in his new house on Lillie street this evening.

John Dennison, of the electric light works, will return next week from an extensive northern hunting expedition.

The Electric foot ball team will play against the Athletic club in a game at League park, Thanksgiving afternoon.

W. Tegtmeyer, fireman on the Pittsburg road, has returned from a trip to Chicago, where he was enjoying a vacation.

Dick Wells, of the blacksmith department of the American wheel works, and family will spend to-morrow out in the country.

G. J. Kimmel, engineer at the organ factory, was severely burned about the face and arms yesterday by a natural gas explosion.

A. E. Worswick, Robert Smythe, A. L. Radley and F. L. Sessions, of the electric light works, formed a theatre party the other evening.

Thos. Murphy, formerly of the Pittsburg machine shop, has accepted a position in the machine department of the American wheel works.

Engineer Meyers, of the Nickel Plate road, has resumed his position after a months absence on account of a very severe attack of rheumatism.

M. O'Brien, passenger fireman on the Pittsburg road, has left for the City of Mexico. He will accept a position as engineer on a road at that place.

Charles McKeon, car inspector in the Nickel Plate yards, while doing some athletic feats fell and injured one of his ribs. Dr. E. L. Siver reduced the fracture.

Shifting engine No. 142 was turned out of the Pittsburg shops yesterday, and was taken out for a trial by Engineer M. Stafford and Fireman W. Tegtmeyer.

Foreman W. E. Miller, of the Nickel Plate round house, and wife, have returned from a week's visit at Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. Miller has invested in some real estate at that place.

W. S. Sears, of Princeton, Ind., who has been elected grand chief organizer of the Brotherhood of Railway Office Employes, is taking hold of the work of organizing divisions in an earnest manner. Office employes, he says, have been backward in the matter of organizing, either for social benefits or for protection of their branch of service. He hopes that they will now feel the importance of organizing and carrying out the intention of the founders of the new association.

J. T. Fleming, foreman of the round house at Grand Rapids, was in the city yesterday on a business trip for the road.

W. Keough, passenger fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported for duty after a few days' absence on account of sickness in his family.

Engineer B. E. Cotter, of the Nickel Plate road, has returned from a trip to Indianapolis, where he went to take the thirty-third degree of Scottish rite masonry.

Samuel Moody, district passenger agent of the Pennsylvania company at Pittsburg, denies the report in the Pittsburg papers that he is to sever his connection with the road January 1.

Harry Schust, of the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, has proven himself to be a thoroughbred detective. He assisted in capturing a couple of burglars the other evening.

William Knoll and Charles Kierspe have resumed their work in the Wabash shops after an absence caused by the death of Mr. Knoll's father, who was also the father-in-law of Mr. Kierspe.

J. J. Henry, private secretary of General Manager Hays, of the Wabash, has resigned to take a more important position on one of the railways of Georgia. W. G. Logan succeeds him as secretary to Mr. Hays.

G. Patterson has resigned his position in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works, and will leave for Wellsville, O., where he will accept a similar one in the shops of the Cleveland and Pittsburg road.

Joseph Miller, of West Creighton avenue, is absent from his duties in the Wabash shops on account of an ulcer on his neck. Dr. Porter performed an operation to relieve him, and he will soon be able to resume his duties.

A locomotive has just been completed at the Lima, Ohio, machine works which weighs 176,000 pounds. It is claimed that it is the most powerful locomotive ever built in this country. It is to be used on the mountain roads of Montana.

The remains of Engineer James W. Treat, the Nickel Plate engineer who was killed in the yard at Chicago Wednesday night, were taken over the Lake Shore road to Cleveland yesterday, where his mother lives, and the interment took place there to-day. Mr. Treat was popular among the employes of the road and many of them went to Cleveland to attend the funeral.

The new fire apparatus at the electric light works has been placed in position and is now ready for operation at any moment. The pipes extend to every room in the works and can either be turned on separately or together. A very great pressure is placed on the water, it being operated by steam. The water is obtained from a large cistern, dug for that especial purpose. Besides this they have another self operating system by which, when a fire occurs, the water is thrown to all parts of the room. They now have a more complete fire protection than any other works in the country.

Vigorous Men and Women.

The vigorous are they who pay attention to the laws of health, of which one of the foremost is, Take care of your digestion. Should a temporary attack of the enemy, dyspepsia, surprise you, foil his subsequent assaults with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. From the stomach come the fundamental supplies which minister to vigor, and, thoroughly transmuted into blood actively circulated, are the maintenance of the system. Pallid in countenance, nervous, attenuated in figure, appetiteless, poor sleepers, are the dyspeptic. Reinforced and built up by the great stomachic, the wan and thin increase in color and bulk, appetite improves, nervous symptoms disappear, sleep grows tranquil and refreshing, and the intranquility of mind and despondency notable in inva lids gives place to light heartedness, a capacity for racy enjoyment of the good things of this life. Use the Bitters for malarial, bilious, rheumatism, and kidney troubles.

St. Joe-Chapel.

ST. JOE, Nov. 21, 1890.

Mr. Hiram Porter and daughter, Tine, have returned from their western trip. They were accompanied home by his son, Sylvester Porter, who has been away from home for two years.

A pleasant party was held last week at the residence of Mrs. O'Hara, in honor of Miss Emma Beard. Miss Beard will return shortly to her home near Columbus, O. N. C.—"Gone but not forgotten."

Miss Mary Crowl leaves next week for Craigsville, Ind., to spend some time visiting her sister.

Miss Cora Vining returned to-day to her home in Troy, O.

Mrs. Wm. Weikert is making a quilt which as far as constructed contains over three thousand pieces, and when completed will contain about five thousand pieces.

On account of failing health, Miss Alice Vordermark has resigned her school in this district. Her successor has not yet been appointed, but will probably be Miss Maud Graham, a young lady very popular in the neighborhood.

Mr. Sylvester Weikert has bought a fine building lot near Spy Run avenue, on which he intends to erect a residence. He is also contemplating a trip to Ohio in the near future. Careful, Ves, the people are putting two and two together and drawing conclusions.

The Y. P's prayer meetings at the chapel continue to be well attended.

"DERADEM."

Save the boys and girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A bust of Chauncey M. Depew is being made by Adolph Apolloni, the Italian sculptor.

LEAURELLE OIL.

Prevents tendency to wrinkles or ageing of the skin. Prevents withering of the skin or drying up of the flesh. Nature's wonder for preserving youth and freshness. $1.00, large bottles, at druggists.

Pennsylvania established the first hospital in America in 1751.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

The Masonic Temple Offers a Brilliant List of Attractions.

Miss Nellie McHenry, in her new play, "Chain Lightning," will be the attraction at the Masonic Temple to-night. She is a charming actress. We have already spoken of the excellence of this attraction. Theatre goers may expect a grand treat.

Monday evening at the Masonic Temple, Harry P. Mawson's brilliant military comedy drama, "A Fair Rebel," will be produced with all the lavish scenery, military costumes and equipments that characterized its production at the Star theatre, New York, Grand Opera house, Boston, and other of the foremost metropolitan theatres. "A Fair Rebel" comes with a big reputation. It is one of those few plays which appeal to the hearts of the audience.

The attraction at the Masonic Temple next Wednesday, November 26, will be Elsie Leslie, the child actress, who made such a sensation in New York and Boston as the original "Little Lord Fauntleroy." She will appear in the dramatization of Mark Twain's "Prince and Pauper," which proved her ability as an actress beyond question. The sale of seats opens Monday.

The production of the gorgeous scenic operatic burlesque, "The Corsair," at the Temple Thanksgiving night, Thursday, November 27, promises to be a highly interesting event. The sale of seats opens Tuesday morning.

The famous and original New York company in "The Clemenceau Case," will appear at the Masonic Temple Saturday, November 29.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On the safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as consumption, Inflammation of lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro. Drugstore.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Dreier & Bro. Druggists.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

Dick Walker, of Jesup, Ga., has manufactured a cork leg for his three-legged pig.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A man in Chicago the other day took out a lease for 9,992 years.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO., Merchant Tailors,

FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ORIENTAL CONFECTIONER.

Turkish candies, Pure White Honey candy and French Nuts, also, best Home Made candies. All candies made daily.

THE LOWEST PRICES

PAUL RISTICH,

Wholesale and Retail, 150 Calhoun Street.

J. M. E. RIEDEL, ARCHITECT,

ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,

79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

J. C. PELTIER, Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - FORT WAYNE IN.

Shirts Made to Order!

In any and all Styles. A perfect fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.

Heavy Flannel for Winter Wear.

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE—GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this inventor's Cocoa is recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other.

MASONIC TEMPLE,

JAMES H. SIMONSON, - - - Manager.

SPECIAL ATTRACTION

MONDAY NIGHT, November 24 | MONDAY NIGHT, November 24.

MONDAY NIGHT, November 24 | MONDAY NIGHT, November 24.

NOTICE: Manager Simonson has the pleasure to announce that he has made special arrangements in deference to the numerous requests of Fort Wayne citizens for a visit of Harry P. Mawson's beautiful

MILITARY COMEDY DRAMA,

A FAIR REBEL!

With the powerful and emotional actress,

F·A·N·N·Y—+—G·I·L·L·E·T·T·E,

And the whole of the original cast, under the management of E. R. Mawson.

The Thrilling Revolving Scene, Representing

LIBBY PRISON—The Capture.
LIBBY PRISON—Down to "Rat Hell".
LIBBY PRISON—Prisoners of War 1864.
LIBBY PRISON—The Interior.
LIBBY PRISON—The Exterior.
LIBBY PRISON—The Tunnelling.
LIBBY PRISON—The Escape.

LIBBY PRISON

NOTICE:—A fair Rebel will be produced in Fort Wayne with all the brilliant military effects that characterized its phenomenal production in New York, Boston, Chicago and St. Louis.

Monday Night, Nov. 24 | Monday Night, Nov. 24.

SALE OF SEATS FRIDAY MORNING. PRICES: Balcony, 25c and 50c; Lower Floor, 75c and $1.00.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

WANTED.

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Rower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 19-tf

WANTED—You to use Magnetic Insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Remove your aches, pains and tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures back or kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 546 South street, Toledo, Ohio. 63-3m

WANTED—Everybody to know that Schrader and Wilson have for sale two splendid lots on Maple avenue, south Wayne 50x350 feet at $1,000 each. Two lots on Leith street, one square east of Calhoun at $950 each. Other vacant lots and improved property for sale at a bargain.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,

14-1m 46 Harrison Street.

WANTED—Everybody to know that nearly every lot in Lakeside west of Delta Lake to the Columbia street bridge and south of the gravel road, is sold. Nearly all are sold on the north side of that road which front upon it, but Riverside avenue, the first street north of the road, and one of the pleasantest avenues in the whole addition is for the most part yet unsold. This is because the company have not had the time to grade it. They hope to get at it in a few days. When they do, prices of lots fronting on this avenue will be sharply advanced. You can buy lots there now at $650, which the company will expect to get $700 or $800 for very shortly. Better pick one out at once. If next spring you do not want it for your own home you will be able to sell it at an advance of twenty-five per cent. 83-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Houses and lots, vacant lots, suburban property and acreage lots containing from 5 to 27 acres, also, farms and chattle property. D Kemp, agent, 27 and 28 Bank Block, Fort Wayne, Indiana. 23-1m

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Special bargains—160 acre farm only four miles from city; cheap for part cash, or would divide or trade.

Corner lot with three houses, well situated for homes or renting.

Two fine acre tracts on gravel road, in new Hanna addition, north of city and near street car line.

Also bargains in city and suburban property, residence and business property, lots acres, additions, etc. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building. 19oct-1m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A good house in Lakeside. Natural gas, cistern and well, nice location. Apply at the office of the Dreibelbiss Abstract Agency. 21 tf

FOR RENT—House No. 28 Montgomery street, containing six large rooms. Inquire at 213 Barr Street.

FOR RENT—Two houses; one of four rooms, the other of six. Inquire at 213 Barr street. 15-tf

FOR RENT—An eight room house with all modern improvements, centrally located. Apply at 40 Harmer Street. 30 tf

FOR SALE—Horses, ponies, road carts and buckboards, on easy payments, at Tom Hunt's Road House, Spy Run avenue. 8-1m

FOR RENT—Store room in the Brain block, corner Harrison and Pearl streets. Inquire at Sentinel office. 15-tf

FOR RENT—One corner front room with board, and suite of rooms suitable for a gentleman or man and wife, with gas, at Mrs. Fitzgerald's, 39 West Washington st. 15-1m

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 95 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium. The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new. "No. 9"

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TO-NIGHT

Nellie McHenry

—IN—

CHAIN LIGHTNING.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

THANKSGIVING EVE.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 26.

DANIEL FROHMAN'S

Production of

THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER

—WITH—

ELSIE LESLIE

And The New York Cast.

Authorized Dramatization of Mark Twain's story, by Mrs. Abbie Sage Richardson.

PRICES:—25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00.

Advance Sale Opens Monday.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds

PAINTING and DECORATING

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

H·E·A·D·Q·U·A·R·T·R·S + F·O·R

Cloaks, Jackets, Capes and Shawls.

SPECIAL SALE

Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

12 1-2 Per Cent. or 1-8 Off

From our regular selling price of Cloaks, Jackets, Capes and Shawls bought from us on the above days. Our prices are lower than any other house in this city.

The Discount of 12 1-2 per cent. from these Already low Prices.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

OUR FEAST-DAY.

BY HELEN CHASE.

WELCOME, thou grand old Feast-day!
Again the russet fields
Lie idle in the soft, gray light,
Shorn of their splendid yields;
Again the lanes have slumbered
With farewell golden-rod,
And gentian fringes closed above
The tinted olive sod.

But thou, O grand old Feast-day,
Thou hast no need of these
To draw us to thee. Though thou bring
Gray skies and leafless trees—
A hundred welcomes to thee!
Ye altar fires of home,
Shine out, and kindred gather
From sea to mountain dome.

So hail thee, grand old Feast-day!
The wind-swept orchard boughs
Have flung their ruddy gold and green
Upon the earth; the mows
Are rich with grain; the furrows
Sleep 'neath the sun's veiled ray—
And all the land is glad and greets
A new Thanksgiving Day.

THE TURKEY'S LAST GOBBLE.

BEHOLD me now.
A Turkey with a big T!
Time, 9 o'clock a. m.
By 5 p. m.
What will I be?
A wreck;
A total wreck;
A travesty on animated organism;
A weird, bewildering
Entanglement of bones
And gravy:
A hollow mockery;
With every wad of stuffing
Eternally knocked out of it!
A ghost,
Clothed in the
Bony relics of its living entity!
A ruined destiny
Carved out
To stand a monument
To appetite!
A gobbler with his gobble
Gone to those
Who gobbled in another key!
A—
But hold,
This is Thanksgiving Day!

SAUCE FOR THE TURKEY.

SCENES IN THE CRANBERRY MARSHES OF WISCONSIN.

Immense Tracts of Hitherto Worthless Lands Devoted to the Production of the Thanksgiving Berry—How and Where It Grows—Winnebago Indians the First to Pick the Fruit—Amusements and Housing of the Harvesters During the Season.

THOSE who have never taken the trouble to study cranberry culture have no intelligent conception of the possibilities of this agricultural industry, its present importance, and the methods adopted to gather in the crop and fit it for those who prepare a delicious sauce-relish for a Thanksgiving dinner. It is over twenty-five years since the golden discovery was made that there is money to be made in cranberries. During these years fortunes have been made and other fortunes expended to place what appeared worthless marsh in a condition to bear fruit. The little city of Berlin, Green Lake County, Wis., writes a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, is the center of a cranberry-producing area that turns out thousands of barrels of fruit annually, which fact has given the place the name of "Cranberry City," a name which it proudly wears in contradistinction to its sister city, Ripon, whose prosaic pursuit of late years has been the growth of cucumbers, and is therefore dubbed "Pickleville."

At first the men who made money out of cranberry culture were those who had great holdings of wild marsh, surrounded with tamaracks and garnished with a wilderness of sage brush and huckleberry bushes. The crop blossomed in wild neglect and the fortunate possessors of these tracts found themselves taking off from $20,000 to $50,000 in clear profits annually without spending a dollar except to the pickers. Then the hunt began for marsh land that would grow cranberries. Many were successful in finding from three to ten and fifteen acres tracts, and in numerous instances pools were formed so that larger areas might be purchased and parceled out. The small growers went to work planting vines, and have now the satisfaction of reaping ample returns. Fortune has been more fickle with the big growers.

PICKING CRANBERRIES.

The science of the culture was pushed too far, perhaps. The great canals that were dug for flooding purposes and the expensive pumping machinery that was put in have not had the effect of producing a corresponding increase in the crop. Cranberries are like Indians, they are not benefited by too much civilizing. The same marsh cannot be relied upon to yield every year. Aside from the "natural intentions" of the berry it is threatened with destruction from various sources—heavy floods, worms, blight, scalding, drought and early frosts being among the dangers; so that a man who burdens his mind with the probable fate of a crop from the time it blossoms through the summer season is not likely to be at peace with himself. However, there is rarely a year when there is a general failure of the crop, and each succeeding year witnesses a grand rally of men, women and children from a radius of twenty miles to the cranberry fields. The pickers are generally enlisted from the foreign element, although there may be seen a liberal sprinkling of the native Americans and occasionally a small band of the Winnebago Indians.

Fifty years ago the Indians were the only ones who appeared on the cranberry exchange, dumping a few blanketfuls of the berries on the market, and, after spending the proceeds in beads and "bensine," went off whooping. Now they are rarely seen, but when they come into camp they hunt the festive berry fast and furious daytime and beat the tom-tom at night. They are great gamblers, and it is not unusual to see a "buck" get away with all the tickets at the close of the harvest.

The mistaken idea may not be so prevalent as it was five years ago, but it is well enough to repeat that cranberries do not grow on bushes, like blueberries, nor do they lie supinely on a vine that trails itself along with runners. It is the fruit of a growth that reminds one of tough-jointed grass or grass stems whose appendage consists of small elliptical leaves. You may tear a vine into fragments, scatter the pieces to the four

PICKERS' SHANTIES.

winds, and tread them into the soft marsh, and they will return good for evil by spring up and bearing fruit. In the spring these broad acres of swamp land are a literal matting of cranberry vegetation, covered with a tiny white blossom. If one out of ten of these blossoms, or even one in a hundred, runs the gaunlet, a good crop is assured. The harvest begins the first week in September and generally lasts from ten days to two weeks.

At the appointed time a motley tide of humanity sets in toward the cranberry marshes. They are drawn by teams hitched to lumber wagons, and generally carry baggage and provisions enough to last them through. On the high land

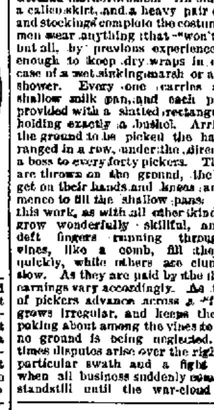
MERRY-MAKING CRANBERRY-PICKERS.

bordering the marshes are erected rows of one and two story shanties, and into these the pickers are stowed. Sometimes tents are necessary to shelter this overflow. In a few days everybody knows his neighbor, and a labor commune is established. Fun and hard work are equally mixed. It is a welcome change to these people who, for a few days, get out of the humdrum rut of their existence, see new faces, crack

A FIGHT AND ITS CAUSE.

jokes, dance and sing, and add a small sum of money to their scanty savings for the winter.

It is an interesting sight to see the pickers go to work in the morning. Everybody is dressed for the job. On the heads of the women are broad-brimmed straw hats tied down over the ears, sunbonnets, shakers, or the clean white linen clothes, after the style of the German market women. An old jacket, a calico skirt, and a heavy pair of shoes and stockings complete the costume. The men wear anything that "won't hurt," but all, by previous experience, know enough to keep dry wraps in camp in case of a wet sinking marsh or a sudden shower. Every one carries a large shallow milk pan, and each picker is provided with a slatted rectangular box holding exactly a bushel. Arriving at the ground to be picked the hands are ranged in a row, under the direction of a boss to every forty pickers. The boxes are thrown on the ground, the pickers get on their hands and knees and commence to fill the shallow pans. It is in this work, as with all other kinds, some grow wonderfully skillful, and with deft fingers running through the vines, like a comb, fill their pans quickly, while others are clumsy and slow. As they are paid by the box, the earnings vary accordingly. As the line of pickers advance across a "forty" it grows irregular, and keeps the bosses poking about among the vines to see that no ground is being neglected. Sometimes disputes arise over the rights of a particular swath and a fight ensues, when all business suddenly comes to a standstill until the war-cloud passes



THE CRANBERRY'S APOTHEOSIS.

away. Pretty girls are also the frequent causes of a cranberry fracas, the cases being numerous where two "bloods" insist upon protecting the same maiden from the Poygan or the Black Wolf country, who enjoys the reputation of being the best dancer on the marsh and at the same time is well able to take care of herself. A rough-and-tumble fight is a diversion, and the people like it. But the picking goes on just the same. Portable tramways are laid, and the boxes, as fast as filled, are run on small cars to the warehouse, where they are piled up in long tiers to dry, cure, and ripen thoroughly. When the berry reaches the market it is generally red, but when it is picked it is nearly white, with a faint rosy tint just beginning to show.

As each picker hands over his box of berries he receives a ticket which he can "cash in" for the current price, usually from 5 to 6 shillings. They earn from $1.50 to $3 a day.

The present method of handling the crowd is much better than it used to be when every one kept his pickings in bags until measuring-up time at night. Then the whole crowd would assemble about the boss on the marsh and wait their turn. The soft spongy ground under the pressure of the crowd, increased by the weight of the bags of berries, would sink and leave everybody up to their shoe-tops in water. Now the harvesters rarely get wet. The large number of marshes prevents the massing of so many people as formerly. If a man secures 500 or 1,000 pickers he considers it a great crowd, while ten years ago it was not unusual to see 2,500 or 3,000 at one time.

It is a beautiful sight. Stretching away for miles lie the cranberry fields, perhaps at some past age the basin of a placid lake, now covered with verdure, reflecting rich colors in the sunshine and teeming with life. From the camp, nearly a mile away, you catch the shouts of exuberant ones, and occasionally the glitter of a pan as it is whirled high in the air after a trip to the box. But what sets one to thinking most is the bobbing heads with the white linen coverings. These are the Polish or German women, working hard to pay the debt on the church, to add a few more acres to the small but well-cultivated farm, to clothe and educate the children, or to augment the "roll" already hid away in an old stocking or trunk. Many of these foreign-born pickers are well-to-do, and having no faith in banks, hoard their money in hiding places at their homes. They are a good class of citizens to cultivate the waste places, and they have taken up a great deal of land in this part of the State.

As the day draws to a close, the tired ones drop out and the older ones prepare to go back to the shanties. The day's work is talked over, supper is eaten, the crowd begins to scatter, and the evening fun begins. Various kinds of hawkers appear. The kodak man sells his views and the "sutler" disposes of his goods. Liquors, wheels of fortune, and other harmful attractions are forbidden, but music fills the vacancy, and at the first rasping notes of the violin the boys and girls are ready for the dance. It is a free-for-all, in a rude pavilion, at 5 cents a dance. This dancing will compare with anything North or South in its local character. The old folks look on for awhile and then go to bed, while the youngsters keep the ball rolling until nearly midnight. Such joking, swinging, flirting, love-making, and merry-making were never experienced under tallow and kerosene, unless at the old quiltings and corn-huskings of early days. A few days later the crowd breaks up, to know each other no more until another harvest.

As the Thanksgiving diners lift a dainty morsel of jelly that is destined to join a fragment of turkey, they can think of the cranberry's marshy birthplace, and the dream of jollity through which the berry passed before it was hurried to market to be cooked, sugared, and squeezed for their benefit.

A Priest Buncoed.

Father Saponara, of the Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Union avenue and North Eighth street, Brooklyn, has asked the police to hunt up and arrest a man, whose name is unknown, by whom he has been swindled of $3,000. The clergyman's story, as told to Captain Short, is that a few months ago he met an old gentleman, a resident of New York, who asked him to educate his son and heir. Arrangements looking to the youth's tuition were fairly under way when the gentleman informed the reverend father that his son had died suddenly. This death having left him without an heir, the aged New-Yorker had determined to give all his fortune to charitable institutions, and among his selected beneficiaries was Father Saponara's church, to which he had decided to present $10,000.

According to appointment, the priest visited this city to receive the liberal gift for his church. He was met at Twenty-third street and Broadway by three men, one of whom carried a tin box. This the stranger opened, and a big roll of bills was disclosed, which the custodian of the box said amounted to $10,000.

After its contents had been exhibited the box was locked and handed over to the priest. Then the stranger who had had it in charge told Father Saponara that he must have security for the money, as he was only the agent for its transfer.

The clergyman thought that it was only right that his new-found friend's request should be complied with. He took the stranger to a savings bank on Chambers street, from which he drew $3,000. This amount he handed over to the "agent." On his return to Brooklyn the priest opened the box and found that it contained only blank paper.

Detective Corcoran was detailed by Captain Short to hunt up the smart confidence operator.—*New York Press.*

THERE is something crooked about the law of retribution. It isn't the woman just in front with the big hat who gets her feet stepped on when the man goes in pursuit of cloves.

TOM—She likes to play "Down upon the Swanee River." Jack (who has heard her play)—Does she? What a pity her desires can't be gratified.

A DOCTOR'S CONFESSION.

He Doesn't Take Much Medicine and Advises the Reporter Not To.

"Humbug? Of course it is. The so-called science of medicine is a humbug and has been from the time of Hippocrates to the present. Why, the biggest crank in the Indian tribes is the medicine man."

Very frank was the admission, especially so when it came from one of the biggest young physicians of the city, one whose practice is among the thousands, though he has been graduated but a few years, says the Buffalo *Courier*. "Very cozy was his office too, with its cheerful grate fire, its Queen Anne furniture, and its many lounges and easy chairs. He stirred the fire lazily, lighted a fresh cigar, and went on.

"Take the prescriptions laid down in the books and what do you find? Poisons mainly, and nauseating stuffs that would make a healthy man an invalid. Why in the world science should go to poisons for its remedies I cannot tell, nor can I find any one who can.

"How does a doctor know the effect of his medicine?" he asked. "He calls, prescribes, and goes away. The only way to judge would be to stand over the bed and watch the patient. This cannot be done. So, really, I don't know how he is to tell what good or hurt he does. Some time ago, you remember, the Boston *Globe* sent out a reporter with a stated set of symptoms. He went to eleven prominent physicians and brought back eleven different prescriptions. This just shows how much science there is in medicine."

There are local diseases of various characters for which Nature provides positive remedies. They may not be included in the regular physician's list, perhaps, because of their simplicity, but the evidence of their curative power is beyond dispute. Kidney disease is cured by Warner's Safe Cure, a strictly herbal remedy. Thousands of persons every year write as does H. J. Gardiner, of Pontiac, R. I., Aug. 7, 1890:

"A few years ago I suffered more than probably ever will be known outside of myself with kidney and liver complaint. It is the old story. I visited doctor after doctor, but to no avail. I was at Newport, and Dr. Blackman recommended Warner's Safe Cure. I commenced the use of it, and found relief immediately. Altogether I took three bottles, and I truthfully state that it cured me."

Fish Culture at Lake Sunapee.

The status of the Fish Commission of New Hampshire when Mr. Powers first became its active spirit can be best described by the relation of an amusing incident, says Frederic M. Dey, in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly*. He was anxious to obtain possession of all State property belonging to his department. After repeated demands to his predecessor in office, which were always followed by unnecessary and inexplicable delays, he was at first informed that upon a certain day the "property" would be forwarded to him by freight. He awaited its arrival with some impatience, and when at last it came he found himself the custodian of two old beer barrels, which had been remodeled into portable tanks (?) and which were not worth the expense of their transportation. They comprised the entire assets of the New Hampshire State Game and Fish Commission at that time. The new incumbent gazed upon them in contemptuous silence, and presently noticing that an old coffin handle had been attached to one of the barrels, he tore it off, placed it in his pocket and walked away. That same coffin handle is fastened upon one end of the "salmon box" at the Sunapee Lake hatching house to-day, and is jealously guarded as a most precious relic of the past.

During the fourteen years that have elapsed since Mr. Powers placed the assets of the Fish Commission in his coat pocket a vast amount of work has been accomplished, and at the present time the State contains three large hatching houses, while appropriations have been made for the construction of several others. And still the work goes steadily forward, impressing one with the conviction that in a few years more the State of New Hampshire will have become the ideal resort for anglers from all parts of the world.

The Minstrel Man.

He loved her as his own soul, and he called at her Austin residence last Sunday to put an engagement ring on her dainty finger.

"Can we sail down the stream of time together, pet, in the same gondola?" he whispered sweetly.

"Yes, George," she sighed, as she leaned her golden head against his diagonal vest pattern, "down to the shoreless sea of eternity, and beyond in the mystic spirit land our souls shall intertwine, and (leaping to her feet suddenly)—Oh, my! there he goes now!" and the young girl rushed to the window and looked out longingly for several minutes.

"What is the attraction?" said the young man, somewhat annoyed.

"He's just too sweet to live!" murmured the maiden, two much absorbed to hear George's voice. Then he got up and saw the end man of the minstrel troupe passing along on the other side of the street, so he calmly sat down and allowed the show to pass.—*Texas Siftings.*

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Duty on Corsets.

Girl (to her betrothed)—Why do you squeeze my waist with both arms.

Lover—Don't you know that the McKinley bill doubles the duty on corsets. —*Texas Siftings.*

Why His Writing Halted.

Teacher—Your son halts badly in his writing.

Mother (apologetically) — Yes, poor boy, he always did stutter.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE ship of state is dressed in sails made from political canvas, and guided by the tiller of public patronage.—*Waterloo Observer.*

A BALL was recently bowled against a young English cricketer's forehead, killing him instantly.

UP to Sept. 1 the number of deaths in Egypt from cholera was officially reported as 12,900.

Vigorous Men and Women.

The vigorous are they who pay attention to the laws of health, of which one of the foremost is, Take care of your digestion. Should a temporary attack of the enemy, dyspepsia, surprise you, foil his subsequent assaults with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. From the stomach come the fundamental supplies which minister to vigor, and, thoroughly transmuted into blood actively circulated, are the maintenance of the system. Pallid in countenance, nervous, attenuated in figure, appetiteless, poor sleepers, are the dyspeptic. Re-enforced and built up by the great stomachic, the wan and thin increase in color and bulk, appetite improves, nervous symptoms disappear, sleep grows tranquil and refreshing, and the intranquillity of mind and despondency notable in invalids gives place to light-heartedness, a capacity for easy enjoyment of the good things of this life. Use the Bitters for malarial, bilious, rheumatic and kidney troubles.

Why She Wanted Him to Chew.

Mrs. Jones—You should make your husband quit chewing tobacco. If you ask him to do it I reckon he will do it.

Mrs. Brown—I dare say, but I'm not going to ask him to quit chewing tobacco.

"When your husband kisses you don't the taste of tobacco make you sick?"

"Yes, but I want him to keep on chewing tobacco all the same. He kisses three or four more women, and the tobacco makes them sicker than it does me, for they haven't got used to it yet, like I have."

THE WABASH LINE.

H-andsome equipment,
E-legant day coaches, and

W-agner palace sleeping cars
A-re in daily service
B-etween the city of St. Louis
A-nd New York and Boston.
S-pacious reclining chair cars
H-ave no equal

L-ike those run by the
I-ncomparable and only Wabash.
N-ew trains and fast time
E-very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address — H. G. THOMPSON, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Mother of Invention.

Briggs—I'm in a dilemma. I want to get some winter underclothing, but can't afford it.

Griggs—That's an easy one. How many suits of summer underclothing have you? Two? Then wear them together. Warm as toast. Wear one next to the skin; then the other; then turn them inside out, and so on.

Briggs—How about washing?

Griggs—Oh, by the time you have made all the changes it will be spring.—*Racket.*

TRADES AND OCCUPATIONS.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION for 1891 will give an instructive and healthful Series of Papers, each of which describes the character of some leading Trade for Boys or Occupation for Girls. They give information as to the apprenticeship required to learn each, the Wages to be expected, the Qualities needed in order to enter, and the Prospects of Success. To new subscribers who send $1.75 at once the paper will be sent *free to Jan. 1, 1891, and for a full year from that date.* Address,

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

He Hadn't Done It.

Indifferent Portrait Painter (to blunt friend)—I suppose I break a Bible commandment every day.

Blunt Friend—What commandment is that?

"That which we find in Exodus: 'Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness, etc.'"

"When did you ever make any likeness?"

A Lady in South Carolina Writes:

My labor was shorter and less painful than on two former occasions; physicians astonished; I thank you for for "Mother's Friend." It is worth its weight in gold. Address The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by druggist.

She Brought Him.

Evangeline (to her lover, who was too bashful to propose)—Do you approve of the custom of throwing a shoe after the bride?

Bashful Lover—I—that is to say—you—I mean I don't—don't see any objection.

Evangeline—Well, I'll furnish the shoe.

[To be married Thanksgiving.]—*Texas Siftings.*

DOCTORS prescribe Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers, because children like them and they never fail.

The Landlady Could Wait.

Bob (to room-mate)—The landlady just dunned me for our last two weeks' rent. We ought to settle up.

Bill—All right, let's pay it; but, (reflectively) if we do we won't be able to bet on a race for at least a month.

Bob—Oh, in that case let it stand. The old pelican can wait—until the races are over, anyhow.—*Texas Siftings.*

A SORE THROAT OR COUGH, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* give instant relief.

A Give Away.

Mrs. Phlunkey—I've got a lovely new maid just from Paris.

Mrs. Munkey (maliciously)—I thought so. Your husband told mine last night that he had begun taking French lessons from a private teacher!—*Texas Siftings.*

"FLURRIED men lack wisdom." Worry! Hurry! Flurry! are all avoided by the use of SAPOLIO! for quick work is not hurried work.

THE barrel, although not generally known as a musical instrument, is nearly all staves and shimes.

Ladies often compare notes on health, and while they may differ on many points, they always agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard female medicine.

EVERYTHING is adulterated nowadays. A San Francisco man bought a cork leg, and afterward ascertained that it was made of paper.

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

THE locks on the door are worn perfectly plain. It is the door that is banged.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.

THE man who can see music in a bass drum has good eyesight.

Nearly Everybody

Is troubled more or less with catarrh in the head. It originates in a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

A Desirable Role.

A loquacious woman who had nearly talked her husband to death, surprised him the other day by the announcement that she was going on the stage.

"If the stage can stand it I can," replied her husband sententiously.

"But will you come to my debut?"

"I will if you will appear in a part I select for you."

"What is that?"

"Dumb Girl of Seville."

FOUL poisons that accumulate in the blood and rot the machinery of the system are eradicated and expelled by using Prickly Ash Bitters, a medicine that will not irritate the stomach or bowels. It acts in a gentle manner on these delicate organs, and restores health in every case.

He Hadn't Heard of It.

Politician—Did you see my card in this morning's paper?

Busy Man—No. What was it about?

Politician—I declined to run for office.

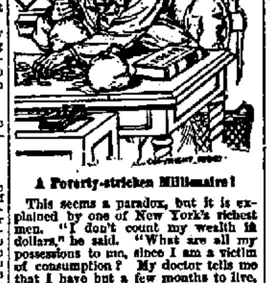
Busy Man—Didn't know that any one wanted you to run. Busy day with me; good-bye.—*Texas Siftings.*

ARE any of the new-fangled compounds as good as the old-fashioned soap? Dobbins' Electric Soap has been sold every day for 24 years, and is now just as good as ever. Ask your grocer for it and take no other.

FIRST Student (entering companion's room) —"Ah, I see you have been burning midnight oil." Second Student—"No; that's a couple of old shoes I threw into the stove."

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A BOARDING HOUSE martyr said that he suffered at the steak.



A Poverty-stricken Millionaire!

This seems a paradox, but it is explained by one of New York's richest men. "I don't count my wealth in dollars," he said. "What are all my possessions to me, since I am a victim of consumption? My doctor tells me that I have but a few months to live, for the disease is incurable. I am poorer than that beggar yonder." "But," interrupted the friend to whom he spoke, "consumption can be cured. If taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will eradicate every vestige of the disease from your system." "I'll try it," said the millionaire, and he did; and to-day there is not a healthier, happier man to be found anywhere. The "Discovery" strikes at the seat of the complaint. Consumption is a disease of the blood—is nothing more nor less than lung-scrofula—and it must and does yield to this wonderful remedy.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only an acknowledged remedy for that terribly fatal malady, when taken in time and given a fair trial, but also for all forms of Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, as White Swellings, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Boils, Carbuncles, Erysipelas and kindred ailments.

"HOW OLD I LOOK, AND NOT YET THIRTY!"

Many women fade early, simply because they do not take proper care of themselves. Whirled along in the excitements of fashionable life, they overlook those minor ailments that, if not checked in time, will rob them of Health and Beauty. At the first symptom of vital weakness, use

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

The roses will return to your cheeks, sallow looks depart, spirits brighten, your step become firm, and back and head aches will be known no more. Your appetite will gain, and the food nourish you. The Compound is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented	10 "
One cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline	25 "
	$1.10

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co. 24 State St., N. Y.

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE. 100 STYLES. BABY CARRIAGES. INVALID SUPPLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS. We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. Name goods desired. Automatic Brake on all Carriages FREE. SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY. LUBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

LEWIS' 98% LYE! POWDERED AND PERFUMED. (PATENTED.) The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed Hard Soap in twenty minutes without boiling. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc. PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

ASTHMA. Popham's Asthma Specific Gives immediate relief. It is believed to be the Best ASTHMA Remedy known to humanity. As evidence we give a Trial Package FREE. Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail, postpaid, for $1 per Box. Address THOS. POPHAM, 2001 Ridge Avenue, Phila.

PENSIONS! The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MOTHERS Dr. Saybore Kidney Balsam cures Enuresis BED-WETTING. Price $1 per package by mail. For sale by all druggists or at offices. For circulars and testimonials address, with stamps, Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, 200 State St., Chicago. Ask your Druggist to order it for you. MENTION THIS PAPER when writing to advertisers.

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CATARRH CURED. Write for sample. LAUGHBAUGH COMPANY, Newark, New Jersey. FREE

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

"What force cannot do, ingenuity can." Weak women can PERFORM MIRACLES with the aid of SAPOLIO Try it in your next house-cleaning and see.

A STRUGGLE WITH DIRT

Goes on in civilized society from the cradle to the grave. Dirt is degradation—and degradation is destruction. Women, especially, are judged by their habits of household cleanliness, and no stronger condemnation can be expressed than "she keeps a dirty house and a filthy kitchen." But the struggle with dirt is often unequal. The woman's weakness or the worthlessness of the soaps she uses make it impossible to overcome the demon of dirt. By the use of SAPOLIO she wins easily.

Catarrh Cured, ONE CENT!

If you suffer from Catarrh, in any of its forms, it is your duty to yourself and family to obtain the means of a certain cure before it is too late. This you can easily do at an expense of one cent for a postal card, by sending your name and address to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, New York, who will send you FREE, by return mail, a copy of the original recipe for preparing the best and surest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Catarrh in all its various stages. Over one million cases of this dreadful disgusting, and often times fatal disease have been cured permanently during the past five years by the use of this medicine. Write to-day for this FREE recipe. Its timely use may save you from the death toils of Consumption. DO NOT DELAY longer, if you desire a speedy and permanent cure. Address Prof. J. A. LAWRENCE, 188 Warren Street, New York.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound or snapping like the report of a pistol, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also results from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for catarrh, which it cures by eradicating from the blood the impurity which causes and promotes the disease.

"For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the head, indigestion, and general debility. I concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me so much good that I continued its use till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman." MRS. J. B. ADAMS, 5 Richmond Street, Newark, N.J.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh, and received great relief and benefit from it. The catarrh was very disagreeable, especially in the winter, causing constant discharge from my nose, ringing noises in my ears, and pains in the back of my head. The effort to clear my head in the morning by hawking and spitting was painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me relief immediately, while in time I was entirely cured. I am never without the medicine in my house, as I think it is worth its weight in gold." MRS. G. B. GIBB, 1029 Eighth Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I have received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy." J. F. HUBBARD, Streator, Ill.

N.B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NEW PENSION LAW. THOUSANDS NOW ENTITLED WHO HAVE NOT BEEN ENTITLED. Address for forms for application and full information WM. W. DUDLEY, LATE COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C. (Mention this Paper.)

ASTHMA CURED. FREE. A trial package by mail to sufferers. Dr. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn.

N. U., F. W. .... No. 47—90.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

A FEW FACTS FOR CHRISTIANS TO PONDER OVER.

When a Minister Should Go—What Solomon Meant—The Mormon Church—Out of Proportion—Seed Thoughts.

In an article by J. E. Cummings, published in the *Central West*, the writer says: "In 1840 Chicago had 1 church to every 747 people; in 1850, 1 to every 1,000; in 1860, 1 to every 1,-300; in 1870, 1 to every 1,600; in 1890, 1 to every 3,000. At least 700,000 Chicagoans are outside of the church. In New York, south of Fourteenth street, there is only 1 church to every 3,000 people. But the devil's churches line the streets. Chicago has 1 saloon to every 250 people—12 saloons to each church. The church opens a few hours on the Sunday. Gambling dens and houses of ill-fame are opened seven days in the week.

The Mormon Church.

Moral America breathes easier since the unconditional surrender of the Mormon oligarchy. In giving up "plural marriages" Mormonism yields its *raison d'etre*. It came into existence to resurrect the worst feature of Oriental barbarism—polygamy; with the discarding of that abomination it will probably perish itself.

The honesty of the Mormon Church is widely questioned in this act—no wonder. Hitherto polygamy and Mormonism have been interchangeable terms. But, no doubt, the shrewd and unscrupulous men who are working the machine in Utah understand at last that the spirit of the age and the power of the American Government are against them, and perceiving that they must either yield polygamy or surrender their entire hocus-pocus, they have definitely given up the first with the hope of saving the last. Men hate to part with power. To retain power the Utah leaders would sell the whole Mormon Bible as waste paper.

What Solomon Meant.

The Rev. Dr. C. S. Robinson quotes Solomon's declaration, "In the Fear of the Lord is Strong Confidence," and then adds: "This is about the sharpest paradox in the Bible. If there be one thing more than another in human experience which demoralizes, it is getting frightened. A leader of an army, a physician in a hospital, an officer in a riot, an engineer on a train is afraid, and there is an end of confidence. It needs all of Solomon's wisdom, backed by all his experience, to make us understand how there can be any sort of fear which renders one more trustworthy. What he means is this: When you find a person living in final fear of the Lord, you may put strong confidence in him. His integrity will not fail. All tenderness and solicitude toward God. He is resolute as a rock toward every kind of enticement to offend God. He walks carefully lest he should go astray. He has less care for what men may say than for what God may think. He does not say with Hazael, 'Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?' as often as he says with Joseph, 'How then can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?'"

When He Should Go.

The editor of the *Christian Herald* discusses in snappy sentences the question: "How long ought a minister to stay in one place?" and makes answer: Let him stay until he gets done; that is, when he has nothing more to say or do. Some ministers are such ardent students of the Bible and of men, they are, after a twenty-five year residence in a parish, so full of things that ought to be said and done that their resignation would be a calamity. Others get through in three months and ought to go; but it takes an earthquake to get them away. They must be moved on by committees and petted with resolutions, stuck through with needles of the Ladies' Sewing Society, advised by neighboring ministers and hauled before the presbyteries and associations, and after they have killed the church and killed themselves, the pastoral relation is dissolved. We knew a man who got a unanimous call. He wore the finest pair of gaiters that ever went into that pulpit, and when he took up the Psalm-book to give out the song, it was the perfection of gracefulness. His tongue was dipped in "balm of a thousand flowers," and it was like the roll of one of Beethoven's symphonies to hear him read the hardest Bible names—Jachonias, Zerubbabel and Tiglath-pileser. It was worth all the salary paid him to see him lift his pocket-handkerchief to his eyelids. But that brother, without knowing it, got through in six weeks. He had sold out his entire stock of goods, and ought to have shut up shop. Congregations enjoy flowers and well folded pocket-handkerchiefs for occasional dessert, but do not like them for a regular meal. The most urbane elder was sent to the minister to hint that the Lord was probably calling him to some other field; but the elder was baffled by the graciousness of the pastor, and unable to discharge his mission, hemmed and hawed and backed out, but a woman with a sharp tongue was sent to talk to the minister's wife. The war-clouds thickened, the pickets were driven in, and then all the batteries were opened, and each side said that the other side lied, and the minister dropped his pocket-handkerchief and showed claws as long as those of Nebuchadnezzar's after he had been three years eating like an ox.

We admire long pastorates where it is agreeable to both parties; but we know ministers who boast they have been thirty years in one place, though all the world knows they have been there twenty-nine years too long. Their congregations are patiently waiting for their removal to a higher latitude. Meanwhile, those churches are like a man with chronic rheumatism, very quiet, not because he admires rheumatism, but because he knows there is no use kicking with a swollen foot.

Seed Thoughts.

I COULD not live in peace if I put the shadow of a willful sin between myself and God.—*George Eliot.*

A HOLY life has a voice. It speaks when the tongue is silent, and is either a constant attraction or a continual reproof.—*Hinton.*

A MAN may be a good man without having been tempted, but he cannot be a tried man. "Blessed be the man that endureth temptation."—*Religious Telescope.*

WHEN you have learned to submit, to do faithfully, patiently, duty that is most distasteful to you, God may permit you to do the work you like.—*Biddle.*

EVERY day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Those, therefore, that lose a day are dangerously prodigal; those that dare misspend it, desperate.—*Bishop Hall.*

THE God who is better to you than all your fears, yea, better than your hopes, perhaps intends the affliction to remain with you until it lifts the latch of Heaven for you and lets you into your eternal rest.—*Rev. Charles Spurgeon.*

I SEE but this one lesson—no nation, no individual, can thrive so long as it be under the dominion of a besotting sin. It must conquer or be conquered. It must destroy or be destroyed by it. It must strike at the sources of it or be stricken down by it into the dust.—*Cannon Farrar.*

Queer Names for Postoffices.

I received a letter recently postmarked "Negro Foot, Va.," says a writer in the New York *Press*. The name seemed so odd for a Government Postoffice that I consulted an official postal guide to see if "Uncle Sam" endorsed it. A glance through the Guide discovered hundreds of others as little creditable to his taste and dignity. For instance, "Big Foot" is an office in Indiana, "Pig" in Kentucky, "Skull Bone" and "Mouse Tail" in Tennessee, "Buzzard's Roost" in Georgia, and "Corn Cob" in South Carolina. "Number One" is a Maine postoffice, and Vermont has a "Bread Loaf." In New York State we have a "Promised Land," a "Painted Post," "Good Ground" and "Half Moon." Pennsylvania might have selected better-sounding names than "Bird in Hand," "Bean," "Bald Eagle" "Burning Bush," "Darling," "Good Interest" and "Gum Tree." "Gunpowder" is in Maryland, while "Old Hundred" and "Alone," with "Negro Foot," are in Virginia. West Virginia boasts a "Left Hand" and North Carolina the grace of "Charity," blessing of "Prosperity," and "Forks of Pigeon." Georgia is discredited by a "Dirt Town" and has "Alligator", "Fish" and "Cold Water," "Pay Up" and "Cut Off" are also Georgia offices, "Big Coon," "Coal Fire," and "Red Nose" are in Alabama, and "Bananas" in Florida.

Texas has an unhospitable "Adieu," the first on her list. But then she shows to us a "Baby Head," and offers us "Benzine" and tells of her "Cotton Gin" and of her famous "Cowboy," by which time we are no "Stranger." Arkansas claims "Good Luck," and a "Sweet Home," and Missouri a "Chain of Rocks" and "Medicine." Tennessee knows her "A, B, C's," but talks slang, "U bet," though a "Baptist" is there and a "Calf Killer," "Leap Year" and "Safe Lock" also belong to Tennessee. Kentucky has "Back Bone," "Hard Money," an "Apple Tree" and "Paw Paw." Indiana sets up pretensions to "Art," and straightway selects such names as "Mud Lick," "Potato Creek," "Pinkamink," "No Go," "Soon Over," "Don Juan," and "Toll Gate" for Hoosier postoffices. And this is the State from whence comes the august dignity of the White House.

In Ohio there is "Antiquity;" Michigan has a "Waltz," "None Such," and "Cob Moo Sa." "Highland Mary" has emigrated from Scotland to Colorado, where she has become "Troublesome," possibly from having to drink from a "Tin Cup." Kansas has a "Cheese Mao," a "May Day," and "Pop Corn."

What a silly lot of names these for Government postoffices! It is the custom for the Postoffice Department to sanction the name nominated by the citizens petitioning for the establishment of a postoffice. It is, of course, the privilege of the people of any community thus to advertise themselves as donkeys, but for the dignity of the Government should not the department exercise a veto of such boorish nominations?

Perpetual Motion.

At last! And the lucky individual has been buried in all obscurity for the past twenty years, in the insignificant, remote little village of Teutopolis. He is a Teuton. That, of course, goes without saying.

"I have worked for the past twenty years on my machine," the genial inventor affably vouchsafed me on my broaching the subject, "but the people are so skeptical in such things, that I had much trouble to secure partners.

"Fifteen years ago, I got a butcher to go in with me; but unfortunately for my invention, three years later—just as we were getting the machine to work smoothly (of course, you must understand every little arrangement, every little piece in the mechanism must fit like clockwork)—he became bankrupt. Well in the next few years I had several partners, but my star had not yet risen. Two of them—one a practical machinist and the other a baker of considerable ability, became so enthusiastic and wild in their anticipations of our grand success that was soon to be achieved, that they were transferred to an asylum.

"My next partner died, and the partner before my present partner, for some trouble or another, committed suicide; and so, of course; put my work at a standstill for a time, for you must understand that I, personally, had not the capital to perfect the machine. I put in my brains."

Herewith he conducted me into the sacred apartment that held the result of his twenty years of study and devotion.

"Oh, yes, I know it looks very simple," he anticipated me as I was about to utter my surprise at beholding before me nothing but an iron pendulum about six feet long, hung on a thin shaft, and a bar or two; "but you know that the simplest things are the best. You see," he continued, "I have here on each side of the pendulum a steel spring. When the pendulum is in motion, this spring takes up the force generated by the shock against that check-bar yonder, you see. Do you understand? Well, this force reacts upon the pendulum consequently the pendulum travels with renewed force (part of which, of course, will be lost in the running of machinery, et cetera; but that I have accounted for) to the other side, where the operation is repeated by the spring here on this side."

Here he gave an illustration by taking hold of the pedulum and rocking it to and fro. He continued the operation until he puffed like a steam engine and the perspiration stood out upon his forehead in great beads. Having exhausted himself, he finally let go, and turned to me: "Just take hold and convince yourself what power is contained herein. It is wonderful!"

To humor the inventor I did so. And coming away—after a few moments of exercise at it and a friendly farewell to the genius—I endeavored to conjecture why in the world some one had not thought of it before. Every schoolboy who has ever pushed his little sister in the back-yard swing, has had the theory right at hand—but, unfortunately, allowed it to escape.—*Texas Siftings.*

ONE cannot imagine how much cleverness is necessary not to be ridiculous.

THROUGH PALESTINE.

DR. TALMAGE'S THRILLING ACCOUNT OF BIBLE SCENES.

Ebal and Gerizim and the Mighty Opera of Blessing and Curses Once Recited There—The Valley of Wars—The Great Battle to be Fought There.

In the New York Academy of Music, Dr. Talmage preached the eighth of the series of sermons on his tour in Palestine. His subject was "Among the Bedouins," and his text Numbers x, 31: "Forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness."

Night after night we have slept in tent in Palestine. There are large villages of Bedouins without a house, and for three thousand years the people of those places have lived in black tents, made out of dyed skins, and when the winds and storms wore out and tore loose those coverings others of the same kind took their places. Noah lived in a tent; Abraham in a tent. Jacob pitched his tent on the mountain. Isaac pitched his tent in the valley. Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom. In a tent the woman Jael nailed Sisera, the general, to the ground, first having given him sour milk, called "leben," as a soporific to make him sleep soundly, that being the effect of such nutrition, as modern travelers can testify. The Syrian army in a tent. The ancient battle shout was, "To your tents, O, Israel!" Paul was a tentmaker. Indeed, Isaiah, magnificently poetic, indicates that all the human race live under a blue tent when he says that God "stretcheth out the Heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;" and Hezekiah compares death to the striking of a tent, saying, "My age is removed from me as a shepherd's tent."

In our tent in Palestine to-night I hear something I never heard before and hope never to hear again. It is the voice of a hyena amid the rocks near by. When you may have seen this monster putting his mouth between the iron bars of a menagerie he is a captive and he gives a humiliated and suppressed cry. But yonder in the midnight on a throne of rocks he has nothing to fear, and he utters himself in a loud, resounding, terrific, almost supernatural sound, splitting up the darkness into a deeper midnight. It begins with a howl and ends with a sound something like a horse's whining. In the hyena's voice are defiance and strength and blood-thirstiness and crunch of broken bones and death.

I am glad to say that for the most part Palestine is clear of beasts of prey. The leopards, which Jeremiah says cannot change their spots, have all disappeared, and the lions that once were common all through this land, and used by all the prophets for illustrations of cruelty and wrath, have retreated before the discharges of gun-powder, of which they have an indescribable fear. But for the most part Palestine is what it originally was. With the one exception of a wire thread reaching from Joppa to Jerusalem and from Jerusalem to Nazareth and from Nazareth to Tiberias and from Tiberias to Damascus, that one nerve of civilization, the telegraphic wire (for we found ourselves only a few minutes off from Brooklyn to New York while standing by Lake Galilee), with that one exception Palestine is just as it always was.

Nothing surprised me so much as the persistence of everything. A sheep or horse falls dead, and though the sky may one minute before be clear of all wings in five minutes after the skies are black with eagles cawing, screaming, plunging, fighting for room, contending for largest morsels of the extinct quadruped. Ah, now I understand the force of Christ's illustration when he said, "Wheresoever the carcass is there the eagles be gathered together." The longevity of those eagles is wonderful. They live fifty or sixty and sometimes a hundred years. Ah, that explains what David meant when he said, "Thy youth is renewed like the eagle's."

I saw a shepherd with the folds of his coat far bent outward, and I wondered what was contained in that amplitude of apparel, and I said to the dragoman, "What has that shepherd got under his coat?" And the dragoman said, "It is a very young lamb he is carrying; it is too young and too weak and too cold to keep up with the flock." At that moment I saw the lamb put its head out from under the shepherd's bosom, and I said, "There it is now, Isaiah's description of the tenderness of God—'He shall gather the lambs with His arm and carry them in His bosom.'"

Passing by a village home in the Holy Land about noon I saw a great crowd in and around a private house, and I said to the dragoman: "David, what is going on there?" He said: "Somebody has recently died there, and their neighbors go in for several days after to sit down and weep with the bereaved." There it is, I said, the old scriptural custom: "And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary to comfort them concerning their brother." Early in the morning, passing by a cemetery in the Holy Land, I saw among the graves about fifty women dressed in black, and they were crying "Oh, my child!" "Oh, my husband!" "Oh, my father!" "Oh, my mother!" Our dragoman told us that every morning very early for three mornings after a burial the women go to the sepulcher, and after that every week very early for a year. As I saw this group just after daybreak I said, there it is again, the same old custom referred to in Luke, the evangelist, where he says, "Certain women which were early at the sepulcher."

But here we found ourselves at Jacob's well, the most famous well in history; most distinguished for two things, because it belonged to the old patriarch after whom it was named, and for the wonderful things which Christ said, seated on this well curb, to the Samaritan woman. We dismount from our horses in a drizzling rain, and our dragoman climbing up to the well over the slippery stones, stumbles and frightens us all by nearly falling into it. I measured the well at the top and found it six feet from edge to edge. Some grass and weeds and thorny growths overhang it. In one place the roof is broken through. Large stones embank the wall on all sides.

Our dragoman took pebbles and dropped them in, and from the time they left his hand to the instant they clicked on the bottom you could hear it was deep, though not as deep as once, for every day travelers are applying the same test, and though in the time of Maundrell, the traveler, the well was a hundred and sixty-five feet deep, now it is only seventy-five. So great is the curiosity of the world to know about that well that during the dry season a Capt. Anderson descended into this well, at one place the sides so close he had to put his hands over his head in order to get through and then he fainted away, and lay at the bottom of the well as though dead until, hours after his recovery, he came to the surface.

It is not like other wells, digged down to a fountain that fills it, but a reservoir to catch the falling rains and to that Christ refers when speaking to the Samaritan woman about a spiritual supply he said that he would, if asked, have given her "living water;" that is, water from a flowing spring in distinction from the water of that well which was rain water. But why did Jacob make a reservoir there when there is plenty of water all around and abundance of springs and fountains and seemingly no need of that reservoir? Why did Jacob go to the vast expense of boring and digging a well perhaps two hundred feet deep as first completed, when, by going a little way off, he could have water from other fountains at little or no expense. Ah, Jacob was wise! He wanted his own well. Quarrels and wars might arise with other tribes and the supply of water might be cut off, so the shovels and pick-axes and boring instruments were ordered and the well of nearly four thousand years ago was sunk through the solid rock.

When Jacob thus wisely insisted on having his own well he taught us not to be unnecessarily dependent on others. Independence of business character. Independence of moral character. Independence of religious character. Have your own well of grace, your own well of courage, your own well of divine supply. If you are an invalid you have a right to be dependent on others. But if God has given you good health, common sense and two eyes and two ears and two hands and two feet, He equipped you for independence of all the universe except himself. If He had meant you to be dependent on others you would have been built with a cord around your waist to tie fast to somebody else. No; you are built with common sense to fashion your own opinions, with eyes to find your own way, with ears to select your own music, with hands to fight your own battles. There is only one being in the universe whose advice you need and that is God. Have your own well and the Lord will fill it. Dig it if need be through two hundred feet of solid rock. Dig it with your pen, or dig it with your yardstick, or dig it with your shovel, or dig it with your Bible.

In my small way I never accomplished anything for God, or the church, or the world, or my family, or myself except in contradiction to human advice and in obedience to divine counsel. God knows everything, and what is the use of going for advice to human beings who know so little that no one but the all seeing God can realize how little it is? I suppose that when Jacob began to dig this well on which we are sitting this noontime people gathered around and said, "What a useless expense you are going to, when rolling down from yonder Mount Gerizim and down from yonder Mount Ebal and out yonder in the valley is plenty of water!" "Oh," replied Jacob, "that is all true; but suppose my neighbors should get angered against me, and cut off my supply of mountain beverage, what would I do, and what would my family do, and what would my flocks and herds do? Foward, ye brigade of pick-axes and crowbars, and go down into the depths of these rocks, and make me independent of all except Him who fills the bottles of the clouds! I must have my own well!"

Young man, drop cigars and cigarettes and wine cups and the Sunday excursions, and build your own house and have your own wardrobe and be your own capitalist! "Why, I have only five hundred dollars income a year!" says some one. Then spend four hundred dollars of it in living; and ten per cent. of it or fifty dollars in benevolence, and the other fifty in beginning to dig your own well. Or, if you have a thousand dollars a year, spend eight hundred dollars of it in living, ten per cent. or one hundred dollars in benevolence, and the remaining one hundred in beginning to dig your own well. The largest bird that ever flew through the air was hatched out of one egg, and the greatest estate was brooded out of one dollar.

On and on we ride until now we have come to Shiloh, a dead city on a hill surrounded by rocks, sheep, goats, olive gardens, and vineyards. Here good Eli fell backward and broke his neck, and lay dead at the news from his bad boys, Phineas and Hophni; and life is not worth living after one's children turned out badly, and more fortunate was Eli, instantly expiring under such tidings, than those parents who, their children recreant and profligate, live on with broken hearts to see them going down into deeper and deeper plunge. There are fathers and mothers here to-day to whom death would be a happy release because of their recreant sons. And, if there be recreant sons here present, and your parents be far away, why not bow your head in repentance, and at the close of this service go to the telegraph office and put it on the wing of the lightning that you have turned from your evil ways? Before another twenty-four hours have passed take your feet off the sad hearts at the old homestead. Home to thy God, O prodigal!

Many, many letters do I get in purport saying: My son is in your cities; we have not heard from him for some time; we fear something is wrong; hunt him up and say a good word to him; he is a child of many prayers. But how can I hunt him up unless he be in this audience? Where are you, my boy? On the main floor, or on this platform, or in those boxes, or in these great galleries? Where are you? Lift your right hand. I have a message from home. Your father is anxious about you; your mother is praying for you; your God is calling for you. Or will you wait until Eli falls back lifeless, and the heart against which you lay in infancy ceases to beat? What a story to tell in eternity that you killed her? My God! avert that catastrophe.

But I turn from this Shiloh of Eli's sudden decease under bad news from his boys, and find close by what is called the "Meadow of the Feast." While this ancient city was in the height of its prosperity, on this "Meadow of the Feast," there was an annual ball, where the maidens of the city amid clapping cymbals and a blare of trumpets danced in glee, upon which thousands of spectators gazed. But no dance since the world stood ever broke up in such a strange way as the one the Bible describes. One night while by the light of the lamp and torches these gayeties went on, 200 Benjamites, who had been hidden behind the rocks and among the trees, dashed upon the scene. They came not to injure or destroy, but wishing to set up households of their own, the women of their own land having been slain in battle, by preconcerted arrangement each one of the 200 Benjamites seized the one whom he chose for the queen of his home, and carried her away to a large estate and beautiful residence, for these 200 Benjamites had inherited the wealth of a nation.

As to-day near Shiloh we look at the "Meadow of the Feast," where the maidens danced that night and at the mountain gorge up which the Benjaminites carried their brides, we bethink ourselves of the better land and the better times in which we live, when such scenes are an utter impossibility, and amid orderly groups and with prayer and benediction, and breath of orange blossoms and the roll of the wedding march, marriage is solemnized, and with oath recorded in heaven two immortals start arm in arm on a journey to last until death do them part. Upon every such marriage altar may there come the blessing of Him "who setteth the solitary in families!" Side by side on the path of life! Side by side in their graves! Side by side in Heaven!

But we must this afternoon, our last day before reaching Nazareth, pitch our tent on the most famous battlefield of all time—the plain of Esdraelon. What must have been the feelings of the Prince of Peace as he crossed it on the way from Jerusalem to Nazareth? Not a flower blooms there but has in its veins the inherited blood of flowers that drank the blood of fallen armies. Hardly a foot of the ground that has not at some time been gullied with war chariots or trampled with the hoofs of cavalry. It is a plain reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan. Upon it look down the mountains of Tabor and Gilboa and Carmel. Through it rages at certain seasons the river Kishon, which swept down the armies of Sisera, the battle occurring in November when there is almost always a shower of meteors so that "the stars in their courses" were said to have fought against Sisera.

Through this plain drove Jehu, and the iron chariots of the Canaanites, scythed at the hubs of the wheels, hewing down their awful swaths of death, thousands in a minute. The Syrian armies, the Turkish armies, the Egyptian armies again and again trampled it. There they career against it, David and Joshua and Godfrey and Richard Cœur de Lion and Baldwin and Saladin—a plain not only famous for the past, but famous because the Bible says the great decisive battle of the world will be fought there—the battle of Armageddon.

To me the plain was the more absorbing because of the desperate battles here and in regions round in which the holy cross, the very two pieces of wood on which Jesus was supposed to have been crucified, was carried as a standard at the head of the Christian host; and that night, closing my eyes in my tent on the plain of Esdraelon—for there are some things we can see better with eyes shut than open—the scenes of that ancient war came before me. The Twelfth century was closing, and Saladin, at the head of 80,000 mounted troops, were crying: "Ho for Jerusalem! Ho for all Palestine!" and before them everything went down, but not without unparalleled resistance. In one place 130 Christians were surrounded by many thousands of furious Mohammedans. For one whole day the 130 held out against these thousands.

Tennyson's "six hundred" when "some one had blundered" were eclipsed by these 130 fighting for the holy cross. They took hold of the lances which had pierced them with death wounds, and pulling them out of their own breasts and sides hurled them back again at the enemy. On went the fight when all but one Christian had fallen, and he, mounted on the last horse, wielded his battle-axe right and left till his horse fell under the plunge of the javelin, and the rider, making the sign of the cross toward the sky, gave up his life on the point of a score of spears. But soon after the last battle came. History portrays it, poetry chants it, painting colors it, and all ages admire that last struggle to keep in possession the wooden cross on which Jesus was said to have expired. It was a battle in which mingled the fury of devils and the grandeur of angels. Thousands of dead Christians on this side. Thousands of dead Mohammedans on the other side.

The battle was hottest close around the wooden cross upheld by the Bishop of Ptolemais, himself wounded and dying. And when the Bishop of Ptolemais dropped dead the Bishop of Lydda seized the cross and again lifted it, carrying it onward into a wilder and fiercer fight, and sword against javelin, and battle-axe upon helmet, and piercing spear against splintering shield. Horses and men tumbled into heterogeneous death. Now the wooden cross on which the armies of Christains had kept their eye begins to waver, begins to descend. It falls! and the wailing of the Christain host at its disappearance drowns the huzza of the victorious Moslems.

But that standard of the cross only seemed to fall. It rides the sky to-day in triumph. Five hundred million souls, the mightiest army of the ages, are following it, and where that goes they will go, across the earth and up the mighty steeps of the Heavens. In the Twelfth century it seemed to go down, but in the Nineteenth century it is the mightiest symbol of glory and triumph, and means more than any other standard, whether inscribed with eagle, or lion, or bear, or star, or crescent. That which Saladin trampled on the plain of Esdraelon I lift to-day for your marshaling. The cross! The cross! The foot of it planted in the earth it saves, the top of it pointing to the Heavens to which it will take you, and the outspread beam of it like outstretched arms of invitation to all nations. Kneel at its foot. Lift your eye to its victims. Swear eternal allegiance to its power. And as that mighty symbol of pain and triumph is kept before us we will realize how insignificant are the little crosses we are called to bear, and will more cheerfully bear them.

> Must Jesus bear the cross alone
> And all the world go free?
> No, there's a cross for every one
> And there's a cross for me.

As I fall asleep to-night on my pillow in the tent on the plain of Esdraelon, reaching from the Mediterranean to the Jordan, the waters of the river Kishon soothing me as a lullaby, I hear the gathering of the hosts for the last battle of all the earth. And by their representatives America is here and Europe is here and Asia is here and Africa is here and all heaven is here and all hell is here, and Apollyon on the black horse leads the armies of darkness, and Jesus on the white horse leads the armies of light, and I hear the roll of the drums, and the clear call of the clarions, and the thunder of the cannonades. And then I hear the wild rush as of millions of troops in retreat, and then the shout of victory as from fourteen hundred million throats, and then a song as though all the armies of earth and heaven were joining it, clapping cymbals beating the time—"The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord and of His Christ, and he shall reign forever and ever."

"Double up, John."

She had never been to school before, but when she was assigned to a place in the school of practice at the Normal School, says the Philadelphia *Record*, little Sadie Smart had the advantage of "a little teaching at home," which fond mothers substitute for the school-room routine when fearing to trust their precious ones to the tender mercies of the "school-marm." The instruction at home often develops relics of back-number school methods, which the teacher must eradicate before she begins to educate.

The first impediment in the way of stern reality that little Sadie encountered in her heretofore asphalt-like path of life was the word "door" given her to spell.

"D—two o's—r"— she said confidently. She knew it, for her mamma told her so.

"That's right," said Miss Rodrule, the teacher, "but when you find two letters together that way always say double o or double s, as the case may be. Now, don't forget that."

The spelling books were laid away and the reading lesson taken up. The paragraph which fell to Sadie's lot to read aloud was something like this: "The sun is up, but John still sleeps. Up, up, John, the sun is up."

With all the assurance of knowledge she rose to her feet and read as follows: "The sun is up, but John still sleeps. *Double up*, John. The sun is up."

"Now, Richard, why did the Israelites make a golden calf?" "Why, 'cause they didn't have enough gold to make a cow, I s'pose."

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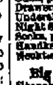

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Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 38, Mail Express	1 10 p m	1 20 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited	8 50 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.	5 05 a m	5 15 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom.	10 20 p m	......
No. 44, Plymouth Accom.	9 10 a m	......
No. 20, Crestline Accom.	......	7 00 a m
No. 56, Chicago Express	11 55 a m	......

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 25 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited	6 35 a m	6 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 35 a m	11 55 a m
No. 7, d, Western Ex.	6 40 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom.	6 45 p m	......
No. 41, Plymouth Accom.	......	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom.	......	7 25 a m

d Daily. (Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.
MAY 11, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	[illegible]
Kansas City ex, daily exept Sunday	[illegible]
Vestibule Limited and Mail	[illegible]
Lafayette accom	[illegible]

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	[illegible]
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	[illegible]
Limited Express, daily	[illegible]
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
[illegible] a m	[illegible]
[illegible] p m	[illegible]

Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 10 a m	[illegible]
1 15 p m	[illegible]
7 00 p m	[illegible]

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—
LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1890.
Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 35 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	[illegible] pm
No. †10 Local	"	6 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. †9 Local	"	5 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on R. S. PHILLIPS, Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad. Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv [illegible] a m
" " " "	" [illegible] a m
For Grand Rapids	" [illegible] p m
From Richmond	Ar [illegible] p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv [illegible] a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
" " "	" 11 15 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 25 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids. All other trains daily except Sunday.

FALL AND WINTER.
1890.
H. C. MEYER,
THE TAILOR,
44 HARRISON ST.
Fashionable Tailoring.
Moderate Prices.

STILL ALIVE!
Largest Stock of Winter Goods!
Ever shown on Broadway. Call and examine them. Full Line of
Gent's Furnishing Goods.
All Styles Hats and Caps, Shirts, Underwear, Working Pants, Overhalls, Gloves, Satchels, Toys and Albums. All New Goods.
HOLIDAY GOODS!
School Books and Stationary.
HENRY C. RUST,
Corner Broadway and Jefferson Streets.

1001
DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or vice, night emissions, terrible dreams and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the permanent cure of these diseases. Write for circular giving particulars and showing many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire. THE BON MEDICINE CO., Box 760, Omaha, Neb.

ROOT AND COMPANY.

JUST COME AND LOOK

—AT THE—

PRETTY BASKETS

Which have just arrived—Lovely Novelties.

A GREAT VARIETY,

And at just about one-half the price you commonly pay for baskets.

5c BASKETS } Neat and Trim.
10c BASKETS }

HAND BASKETS,
WORK BASKETS,
SCRAP BASKETS.
Decidedly Novel.

HAMPERS!

and such Hampers—you'd scarce know whether to put them in the chamber or the parlor.

And The Prices!

Baskets for every sort of purpose, and its the early ones secures the choice.

THE ◆ ART ◆ DEPARTMENT

Is Very Attractive.

GIRLS ◆ CLOAKS!

Many mothers will be very glad to learn of the arrival of a fresh lot of Novelties in Girls' Cloaks—ranging from 2 to 16 years of a particularly choice character.

New Handkerchiefs!

Including a choice shipment of Initial Handkerchiefs in Silk and Linen for Men and Linen for Ladies.

ROOT & COMPANY.

The China Bazaar

T. L. LINTZ, PROP..

At 12 East Columbia Street,

Special Sale This Week

Iron Stone China Cups and Saucers, 35c Set.
Iron Stone China Dinner Plates, 35c
Iron Stone China Bowl and Pitcher 75c.
Iron Stone China Chamber Set, only $1.95.
Iron Stone China Tea Set, only $2.00.
Everything else in proportion.

The above are all smooth goods and should not be compared with the ware sold by "Cheap John" stores.

Lamps and Lamp Goods of All Kinds.

Call and see our Japanese Ware, just received.

THE CHINA BAZAAR,
T. L. LINTZ, PROP.
No. 12 East Columbia St.

THE SIEMON WALL WAPER CO.
Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."
A Complete Stock of
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDINGS.
Dealers in Artists' Materials; Sole Agents for Soule's Photographic Art Reproductions.
101 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE.

✠FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE✠

Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.

Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.

Headquarters for Optical Goods: Can fit any ones eyes. Call and get your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.

✱FRANK ◆ J. ◆ VOIROL,✱

244 CALHOUN STREET, FORT WAYNE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Adams express company received a new horse to-day.

Dr. Stults removed a needle from the foot of Charles Meyers, jr., of 45 West Washington street.

Chas. E. Reed and family now occupy their elegant new home on Edgewater avenue, Lakeside.

Mr. William Webster, of Jackson, Mich., is visiting his cousins, Mrs. C. C. Craig and Fannie Velvick.

The work of laying natural gas mains in Lakeside has been finished, and gas will be turned into the pipes next week.

Miss Lizzie Mohler, a teacher in the Bluffton schools, is visiting the family of A. D. Mohler, 250 West Jefferson street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wolf, of 612 East Wayne street, will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding December 7.

D. A. Woodworth, a former deputy postmaster in this city under Postmaster Keil, is now editing a newspaper at Webb City, Mo.

Thursday afternoon the 11-year-old daughter of Fred Sautter, 120 Buchanan street, fell across a natural gas trench and severely injured her right hand.

Miss Kate Abel, of South Calhoun street, will resume her duties in the Scarlet school, Washington township next Monday, after a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wing have returned from Jackson, Mich., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Wing's mother, Mrs. David Markham.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke returned from the Pacific coast last evening, accompanied by his wife, who met him at Chicago. The popular official is enjoying good health.

The directors of the Allen County Loan and Savings association met last evening and declared a dividend of 9 per cent. on its stock for the past six months.

Charles Uplegger, of the force at the county jail, is recovering from his attack of typhoid fever. He suffered from "walking typhoid." Dr. Proegler has been in attendance. Mr. Uplegger is at the St. Joe hospital.

Charles Newell, a Fort Wayne young man now located near Little Rock, Ark., in the saw mill business, is in the city to visit his father, Engineer C. D. Newell, and family. The young man was a former machinist in the Wabash shops.

Mrs. J. A. Frenzel was fifty-three years old yesterday, and the anniversary will be long remembered by the lady. She was surprised at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Crawford, of 14 Chicago street, by a large party of friends.

At the meeting of the Fraternal union of this city, held last evening at B. L. Auger's, 16 East Washington street, T. W. Blair was selected as a delegate to the state meeting to be held at Richmond next Monday. B. L. Auger was chosen an alternate.

The second floor of Mordhurst's drug store building is occupied as the apartments of Dr. Johnson, who will soon open dental parlors on an elegant scale. He will have all the modern improvements, including electric motors to operate dental machinery, etc.

The Harrison-Magley contested election case is set for hearing before the Whitley county board of commissioners Wednesday, November 26. Judge Allen Zollars appears for the contestor, and Hon. B. C. Bell and Judge L. M. Ninde appear for the contestee.

Chas. DeRome will go to Logansport to participate in a concert on Thanksgiving evening. Mr. DeRome is down on the bills for Irish and Dutch specialties. He is good in this line as those who heard him at several Library hall entertainments will readily admit.

General Manager R. T. McDonald, of the Fort Wayne Electric company, with his private secretary, Chas. Miller, have returned from Louisville. At the great Kentucky city Mr. McDonald placed a contract for a 700 arc light plant, which, in round figures represents $100,000.

It is planned to have three very good approaches to the new exposition grounds, one of these to be an avenue sixty feet wide, which is the present gravel road and a boulevard of the same width to extend from the Centlivre bridge north along the banks of the beautiful St. Joe river.

Frank, Charles and Harry Olds, who will be recalled as Fort Wayne boys, are now running a restaurant at Pueblo, Col., and it is said they are prospering well. Messrs. Frank and Charles were engaged in the real estate business in this city for a time. They are the sons of Frederick Olds, the machinist, of East DeWald street.

Manager Geary closes a successful week at the World's museum to night. He has a good show on the boards, both in the curio hall and on the stage, and has excellent attractions for next week, among whom are Seymour, the mind reader, Madam Naomi and a splendid stage performance. Ladies and children are assured a clean program.

The marriage of Will R. Burnis, conductor on the Pittsburg road east, and Miss Martha A. Shaw, of Crestline, Ohio, was solemnized Thursday afternoon at the bride's home. The groom is a popular young man and upon their return home congratulations will be showered upon the young couple. They will be "at home" at 222 Madison street.

Miss Sadie Boyle, of Trauerman's cigar store, is very ill.

O. R. Grimmessy, Warren, O.; B. F. Crawford, Mansfield, O.; H. K. Scott, Angola, are at the Wayne.

Mrs. Anton Kayser, of 252 East Jefferson street, has gone to Bryan, Ohio, to visit friends and relatives.

The Rifles and Zollinger battery will attend the "Fair Rebel" in a body Monday night, at the Temple.

W. W. Fowler, manager of Rice's Corsair company, which will soon hold the boards at the Temple, is in the city.

There will be a special meeting of the Union Veteran legion this evening to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Capt. S. L. Lewis.

The Fort Wayne Masons who received high degrees in the Scottish Rite at Indianapolis this week were James M. Barrett, Charles E. Bond, B. E. Cotter, D. H. Lawton, O. H. Matthews, P. E. Remington, B. F. Richardson, E. C. Rurode, J. W. Phelps.

The East Side social club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Hench, 383 East Wayne street, last evening. During the evening a literary paper of much merit was read by Mrs. O. M. Comparet, which showed talent on the part of the reader and was interesting to those assembled.

That Little Tickling

In your throat, which makes you cough once in a while and keeps you constantly clearing your throat, arises from catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, and other troubles, have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough. But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery. Many cases of consumption can be traced back to the neglect of some such slight affection as this. Consumption can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health, and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreaded disease seemed to have a firm hold.

Keil's will receive this week the largest and finest stock of Pastel ever brought to Fort Wayne. They are beauties; go and see them.

California Grapes, Malaga Grapes and Florida Oranges.

California Grapes, 15c lb.
Malaga Grapes, 15 lb.
Choice Florida Oranges, 40c doz.
FRUIT HOUSE.

BOSS,

Bond's Pure, Old-Fashioned Buckwheat Flour. The best in the market.

Keil's will continue for a short time the sale of $7.50 and $5.00 remark proof limited edition Etchings for $2.00. The sale for the past week has been surprisingly large and it would seem that the entire stock will be sold before the end of another week.

Butter, Meats and Lard Down.

Best Roll Butter, 18c; Cooking 8c.
Best Sugar Cured Hams, 11c lb.
Picnic Hams, 8c.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 8c.
Best Lard, 7c lb.
Large Yellow Onions, 25c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

See Ward's advertisement.

Dr. S. C. Metcalf has returned from Columbia City.

Rev. Meado C. Williams and son returned to their home at Princeton, Ill., last night.

C. H. Miller and son, August, have purchased two lots in Baltes & Romy's new addition.

C. R. Downs, Rockford, Ill.; H. N. Adams, Toledo; A. T. Davis, Grand Rapids, are at the Aldine.

Joseph Kelly was arrested by Officer Richter for drunkenness. Kelly will sojourn at Viberg's bastile for eleven days.

Bamboo Novelties.

Koll's are offering a very large stock of Bamboo Goods, Easels, Screens, Cabinets, Umbrella Stands, Book shelves, etc., at greatly reduced prices.

DELICIOUS.

Bond's new Corn Meal, white and yellow—made from this year's corn. Steam dried, degerminated, roller ground; very sweet and nice. Sold by all grocers. Bond's Mill, 65 E. Columbia St.

GROCERY CLERKS

To Meet at Hod Carriers' Hall, Sunday Afternoon.

All grocery clerks in the city are requested to meet at Hod Carriers' hall, over Wagner's saloon, 7 East Main street, to-morrow (Sunday) afternoon at 3 o'clock, for the purpose of reorganizing the Grocery Clerks' Protective association. Come one, come all, and take part in the proceedings.

LOOK HERE.

We invite the public to our Special Sale of Toys, Notions and Holiday Goods. They are cheaper than ever.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

The traveling salesman of one of the largest manufacturer in moulding and picture goods called at 116 Calhoun street yesterday. Said he: What, do you pretend to tell me that you sell at retail those remark proof Etchings in your window for $2.00! I am selling exactly the same lines and my lowest wholesale price to the trade is $2.67, and I have never sold them for less. The remarkable low price we are selling this picture is surprising every one.

KEIL & KEIL.

Hartz Mountain Canaries.

Max G. Lade, of the Sportsmen's Emporium, announces to the many lovers of fine birds that he has just received a new invoice of the handsomest lot of select Hartz Mountain Canaries ever shown in Fort Wayne, which he especially requests that the ladies call and see.

This stock of birds is, without exception, the best in the country.

Also, other varieties of singing birds, consisting of the famous German Starling, German Brown Thrush and Gold Finches. Any one of these singers would be a valuable holiday gift to your lady friends.

He also has just received a new lot of selected Bird Cages of the very latest patterns, that are simply beautiful.

Imported Bird Seed, Bird Manna and Bird Feed of all kinds always fresh in stock.

FOUND.

FOUND—Coupon book on Morgan & Co. Owner can have same by calling and paying for this advertisement.

FOR RENT—House with seven rooms all modern improvements. 33 Force street. Apply at 35 Force street. 22-2

ATTENTION!

Don't fail to see our large stock of Holiday Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Albums, Dolls and Toys almost given away. They must go regardless of cost.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

New Roller Mills.

Call for Bloomingdale mills "Diadem," and Bond's patent flour. Sold by all grocers. Telephone 819. W. H. Brudi & Bro. proprietors. nov31m

GIVEN AWAY.

Before buying your Christmas and Holiday Goods, see the large stock at

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.,
56 Calhoun St.

Bailed hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MODERWELL, tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

Father, I can't tell a lie, Dr. Bidwell's Wild Cherry cough drops are the best in the world for coughs and colds. A. C. Trentman, wholesale agent. 20 6t

Men's Woon-Socket Rubber Boots, $2.00.
Men's Buckle Arctics, 75c.
Men's Rubbers, 40c.
MASSACHUSETTS SHOE CO.

Assignee Sale of Holiday Goods.

The grandest display of Holiday Goods ever shown in the city. Albums, Toilet Sets, Dolls, Games, Toys of every description, Gold Pens. Prices are no object. These goods must be sold.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.,
56 Calhoun street.

JUST -:- RECEIVED

500 New Volumes of Cloth Bound Books,

Which we are Selling

At 35c or 3 for $1.00.

The Nicest Bound Book in the Market for the Money.

Everything else accordingly low. The Encyclopedia Britannica, 25 Volumes, will be finished this month. Cloth $30.00, Half Russia $12.50.

STAHN & HEINRICH, SOLE AGENTS.
Schmitz Block Book Store,
116 CALHOUN STREET.

Washburn, Crosby Co's
Spring Wheat
F·L·O·U·R.
SUPERIOR · TO · ALL.
SOLE AGENTS Mayflower Mills.
TELEPHONE No. 63.

A BIG REDUCTION!

In all My

Pictures, Framed and Unframed,

I will make a Special Sale of Framed Pictures next week. Notice our Bargains. A $4.50 Picture, for $2.00, in a three-inch Antique Oak Finish. Call and see, before buying elsewhere.

ART EMPORIUM,
181 CALHOUN STREET.

Special sales for Christmas at Ward's
China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Capeland, Vienna,
Carlsbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets,
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets,
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets,
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for
Christmas gifts at Wards,
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

Another Dropon Meats.

Round Steak, 9c lb; or 3 lbs, 25c.
Chuck Steak, 7c lb; or 4 lbs, 25c.
Boiling Meat, 4c lb.
Beef Roast, 7c lb.
Pork Chops, 8c lb.
Boiling Pork, 6c lb.
Bologna, Head Cheese and Liverworst, 7c lb.
Kettle Rendered Lard, 9c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 10c lb.

Everything Else at BOTTOM PRICES.

Each and every one purchasing $1.00 worth is entitled to one street car ticket.

254 Calhoun Street and 22 Harrison Street.

RICH & KARN.

M. F. KAAG,
Importer and Dealer in

China Ware,

Dinner and Tea Sets,
Chamber Sets,
LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.

Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.

5 East Columbia St.

Dr. YOUNGE
—AND—
Dr. CARTER,
No. 135 Calhoun St.
TELEPHONE NO. 343.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

The Popular Dry Goods House,

Have a Special announcement which is of interest to every person in Fort Wayne and vicinity who are in need of

WINTER GOODS!

Our stock is very large and carefully selected. We are showing an exceptionally fine line of

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wraps and Jackets,

And offer them at exceedingly LOW and POPULAR PRICES. We call Special attention to our ASTRACHAN, SEAL PLUSH and FUR CAPES.

Although Furs have advanced, we are still selling them at the OLD PRICE.

We will have the Largest and Cheapest Stock of

PLAIN and FANCY,

Embroidered, Initials and all kinds of Silk Handkerchiefs for the Holiday season ever shown in Fort. You will see some of them if you notice our show window.

We Show the Largest and Nicest Line of

UMBRELLAS!

We ever had since we started in business here, comprising the best qualities of

Puritan and Umbria Silks!

14 karots gold plated, and oxydized silver handle and tips, all at the Lowest possible Prices.

Strictly One Price. Store.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

EWING GROVE ADDITION

Will be platted into lots fronting on Fairfield avenue, Breckenridge, Ewing and Baker streets and offered for sale in 30 and 60 foot lots, to accommodate one or two houses as may be desired.

These lots have the advantage of sewerage, gas, water, sidewalks and pavements, and are within ten minutes walk from the court house, making them very desirable for residences or renting property.

They will be platted and ready for sale about November 15th. For plats, prices and terms apply to

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
No. 3, AVELINE HOUSE.

✠HENRY ✠ C. ✠ GRAFFE,✠

Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,

—DEALER IN—

DIAMONDS, ✻ WATCHES ✻ AND ✻ JEWELRY!

Goodvalue in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

GRAFFE'S
FINE ◆ ART ◆ ANNEX.

In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods, consisting of

SEVRES' VASES,
MARBLE BUSTS,
BISQUE STATUARY,
BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES,
ROYAL WORCHESTER,
CANDELABRAS,
BRASS ONYX TOP TABLES,
BRASS CABINETS,
BONN POTTERY.

Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican
PEDESTALS,
Piano and Table Lamps,
FINE CUT GLASS,
Onyx and Marble Clocks.

This is a line of goods that has never before been shown in this city, and we extend to you an invitation to

COME - AND - SEE - THEM!

OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

A Great Variety
Seth Thomas Clocks!
All Sizes and Styles.

SPECTACLES and EYE GLASSES!

A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent
—FOR THE—
CELEBRATED
ROCKFORD WATCHES.
The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,
Card Receivers,
FRUIT ◆ STANDS,
Cake Baskets,
ICE PITCHERS AND WATER SETS,
Spoon Holders,
TEA SETS,
BUTTER DISHES,
JEWEL CASES, Etc.

FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS

We have a most complete line of

Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes

Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted

SILK UMBRELLAS!

TABLE
✱C·U·T·L·E·R·Y✱

The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices that will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelery ever shown in any City in Northern Indiana.